

The American Museum of Natural History



1869
THE LIBRARY

Employees' Benefit Association of The American Museum of Natural History

IV-1

THE *Grapevine* is happy to twine itself around the shamrock, if the shamrock doesn't mind. In fact, we'd like to trail down the entire line of parade and at the end make a libation. For is not the god of the vine, Bacchus, father of the popular Beerman?

NO SPRING DANCE will brighten Education Hall. If you were not one of the two hundred couples waltzing around at the Gay Nineties Party last December, you will have to wait until Christmas for the next EBA dance. It sounds proverbially long, but the Entertainment Committee is making long range plans for a bang-up winter program. The Gay Nineties Party netted \$97.50, which at the last EBA Directors meeting was dropped into the Entertainment Committee Reserve Fund.

FIVE Museum soldiers received Christmas gifts of five dollars each from the EBA. Thus our sober-sided association broke with its funeral past and spread a little jollity. (Charged to the Entertainment Committee Reserve Fund) Joseph Saulina, Geoffrey Tate, Jimmy Williamson, Leonard Brass, and Waddy McFall have written their thanks. And those who had furloughs made a visit to the Museum too. See letter on page 12.

GRAPEVINE

Greetings from

Dr. Roy Chapman Andrews

MY FELLOW EMPLOYEES:

WHEN I resigned the Directorship of the Museum on November 10th, it brought to a close my active association of thirty-five years with the Museum. I came to this institution when I was a boy only two weeks out of college. There was no place in the world where I wanted to be as much as in the American Museum. It was the height of my ambition and all my boyhood dreams and I can truly say that I was never happier than in those days when I was receiving a salary of forty dollars a month and did not always have enough to satisfy a youthful appetite.

At that time I made friendships, many of which have lasted throughout the thirty-five years I have been in the Museum. I grew up with the institution and with the people in it and came to love the Museum more than anything else in the world.

(continued on next page)

While I occupied the Director's office, there were many times when it was necessary for me to do things which affected the happiness of old friends, which were personally very difficult to do. Any executive is faced with the same problem. I was afraid, often, that the employees would not always understand that these things were only done because I had no other choice. Therefore, when I resinged and received a great number of expressions of affection in letters and words from almost everybody in the Museum, it came to me as a surprise. Nothing that has happened in my life for many years has given me more real happiness than those words of appreciation.

I should be desolate if I felt that giving up active participation in the affairs of the Museum would mean that I would have to entirely abandon it and my friends in the institution. I hope this will never be the case and that I can continue to be in the Museum frequently and still be regarded as a member of the family.

I shall be spending a good deal of my time at my farm, writing and doing many other things which I have wanted to do but for which there was no opportunity. The doors of Pondwood Farm will always be open to my friends in the American Museum.

I am very busy and I am sure that

I will continue to be so and be happy. Therefore, these words are only to thank my fellow employees for the understanding and support which they have always given me and are not to say farewell.

Roy Chapman Andrews
Honorary Director.

Books, Books, Books

Have you tripped over the gray tin trough that recently moved into the Library corridor? Appearce it, next time you go by, with a few books from your shelves at home. The trough came to stay at the Library as part of the Victory Book Campaign. To date, the call for books has been admirably and unselfishly answered by the Museum Staff—but Miss Gay finds the trough still hungering for more.

The soldiers will soon learn how varied the reading diet of the Museum is. Here are some sample titles: *Wake Up and Live*, *Hurrah and Hallelujah*, *How to Lose Your Money*, *Mr. Pinkerton Finds a Body*, *The Case of the Velvet Claws*. Can you visualize some of your staid and stalwart colleagues tiptoeing down the hall and slipping into the collection something like *The Case of the Luck Legs*? However, it is good to be reminded how ranging the interests of Museum workers are, for in the total of books collected for the armed forces were volumes on anthropology, biography geography, poetry, education, history, mountaineering, economic grammar, botany, chemistry, politics, nursing and music.

The Library wants to thank all those who have so generously contributed to this worthy cause. And Miss Gay sends word that the book trough has come to stay for the duration.

Newest Museum Hall to Open Soon

At a time when all things American can command a greater interest and hold a deeper meaning than ever before, it is fitting that the newest American Museum Hall to be opened should be one which displays the splendid animal life of our own continent. The opening of the Hall of North American Mammals is therefore most timely. Its formal 'debut' is scheduled for the evening of April 7, and the following day Museum members will be invited to view it for the first time as part of the annual Members' Day program. After that it will be open to the public.

Through the past six years Museum employees have watched this spectacular exhibition hall develop from a great barren space surrounded by four walls to a series of habitat groups that are breathtaking in beauty and in the magnificence of the animals they exhibit. All have welcomed any errand that would take them to this colorful spot where a vista of the Grand Canyon forms the background for a beautiful pair of mountain lions; where, against a rugged Alaskan backdrop, two great moose have

their antlers locked in combat; where the great brown bear stands in all his glory—a giant that makes man look insignificant indeed. More gentle creatures, elk, mountain goats, deer and others also are there to claim attention. Yes, there is beauty, excitement, and romance in the exhibits to make one forget the modern city that lies just outside and capture the spirit of the American continent as Nature intended it to be.

Naturally a number of our fellow-employees have more than an observer's interest in the Hall of North American Mammals, for they are the people who have made the hall what it is. Many of them have gone on field trips to collect animals and materials and to make field sketches, while others did their part on the home front. Endless stories—some exciting, some amusing, and all of them fascinating—could be told of their experiences. Here is one:

One day when Fred Mason was in Alaska working on material for the moose group, he and his guide were traveling by horseback to a certain spot where Fred planned to make sketches which would be

used for the background of the group. Suddenly the men sighted a big bull moose not very far from them. Fred was carrying a .45, but he handed it to the guide so that he might take a photograph of the animal. To his surprise, the moose, instead of retreating, came closer, moving awkwardly. The guide suspected he was hurt or wounded. Then without any warning the big bull changed his pace and started a full-speed charge toward the men. The guide's horse nervously tried to get away from the scene of action, with the result that Mason found himself between the guide's pistol and the charging giant. But just as he was picturing himself being scooped up in the great antlers, the moose suddenly 'put on the brakes,' wheeled around, and tore off as fast as he had been coming on. Apparently he had thought the men and horses were another bull moose with which he could do battle, or a female moose whose acquaintance he wished to make. When the wind brought him the human scent, he realized his mistake and got away as fast as he could.

Ray DeLucia had a lively time when he was a member of the field party which collected animals and accessories for the jaguar group.

Ray isn't here to tell us about it, though, for he has been with Uncle Sam's armed forces since the first of the year, where he is doubtless hoping soon to have a chance at Japs instead of jaguars.

Charles Chapman, who is not on the Museum staff but on contract assignment, worked under hazardous circumstances when doing background sketches for the mountain lion group. The danger was not so much from the beasts but from the Grand Canyon. He stationed himself at its very edge to paint—and a slip would have plunged him to its jagged depths. He took the precaution, therefore, of tying one leg to a stump so he could really concentrate on the beauty of the scene.

Museum Credits

Dr. Harold E. Anthony was scientific supervisor of all exhibits, whereas their preparation and installation were under the direction of Dr. James L. Clark and Albert Butler. The men who took part in field trips were Joe Guerry (Goat and Bighorn Sheep Group); Dr. Clark (Elk and Mountain Lion Groups); Mr. Butler (Mountain Lion and Jaguar Groups); Fred Mason (Moose and White Sheep Group, Osborn and Grant Caribou

Group); George Peterson (Bison, Grizzly Bear and Elk Groups); Robert Rockwell (Bison, Moose and White Sheep, and Mule Deer Groups); Ray DeLucia (Bison, Mule Deer, and Elk Groups); Perry Wilson (Bison, Mule Deer, Grizzly Bear, Virginia Deer, and Elk Groups); Carlton McKinley (Virginia Deer Group); Gardell Christensen (Goat and Bighorn Sheep, and Grizzly Bear Groups); Fred Scherer (Virginia Deer Group).

The background paintings have been done by Museum artists Francis Lee Jaques, Perry Wilson, Joseph Guerry, and Fred Scherer. Belmore Browne and Charles Chapman, working on contract basis, are responsible for the art work of other groups.

The preparation of the animals was largely in the capable hands of Robert Rockwell, with the exception of a few groups in which the beasts are the work of George Adams and Gardell Christensen. Credit for accessories and foregrounds goes to George Petersen, Ray DeLucia, Fred Mason, Ralph Mendez, Robert Scherer, Robert Sewell, Charles Tornell, and Paul Wright.

DOROTHY LEE EDWARDS

Restaurant Questionnaire

Employees who responded last June to the questionnaire concerning the Museum's food services may be interested in some of the answers. Of 709 questionnaires mailed, 144 answered. This is 20% response. The following percentages show how the quality of the food and the cooking were rated.

QUALITY OF FOOD	Good	Fair	Not Good
Meats	81	8	11
Vegetables	78	10	11
Pastry	88	5	7
Bread	92	4	4
<hr/>			
COOKING			
Meats	82	5	13
Vegetables	63	10	27
Pastry	86	6	8

Seasoning of the food was rated as follows:
Satisfactory 80%, underseasoned 16%, overseasoned 4%

Comparison with commercial restaurants as to price and quantity:
As Good 52%, Better 20%, Not as good 28%

Service in the restaurant was rated as satisfactory by 86% and slow by 14%.

Service in the employees' dining room adjoining the cafeteria was rated as satisfactory by 48% and slow by 52%.

The menu in the restaurant was considered satisfactorily diversified by 61% and not satisfactorily diversified by 39%. In the employees' dining room it was satisfactorily diversified for 56% and not so for 44%.

Voluntary comment included 18 complaints about poor coffee, mostly from patrons of the cafeteria and 11 complaints about dirty dishes and silverware.

E B A

GRAPEVINE

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EDWIN C. MEYENBERG Assistant Bursar
WILLIAM WRIGHT Membership

\$ \$ Case History \$ \$

Let's call Mr. Alphabet Mr. A for short (of money). One morning Mr. A woke to find that trouble had really caught up with him. For a long time things had gone fairly smoothly for Mr. and Mrs. A. Then this and that started to happen; nothing too bad, nothing a small loan couldn't fix, until—yes, you guessed it—the emergencies piled up and up. The payments on all the loans totaled $\frac{6}{15}$, almost half, of Mr. A's income. The interest alone amounted to $\frac{1}{15}$ of his paycheck.

What to do?

At this seemingly hopeless stage a fellow worker suggested the American Museum of Natural History Employees Federal Credit Union.

Result:

Mr. A's debts were totaled, paid off, and the sum is now being retired at the rate of $\frac{1}{15}$ of his income, one-third less than his old payments. His interest is only a fraction of the former interest and grows smaller with each regular payment. Mr. A has about \$12 more each month to spend for food and rent and other needs, and with his income and responsibilities that means a lot!

Hence—

When financial emergencies arrive in your life, go to your AMNH Federal Credit Union. The solution presented by the Credit Union will be based on the best terms for you, because the Credit Union was organized solely to LEND a helping hand in overcoming financial problems in a clean-cut and self-respecting way.

George W. Coughlin, foreman of the paint shop, who was made an EBA director in the recent elections, resigned from office as he has been appointed to a position with the American Military Commission to the British in North Africa.

Museum Defense

YAWP-YAWP-YAWP over the alarm system means much more than a warning off the sound control room's phonograph record. As outlined at the motion picture show, "Fighting the Fire Bomb," five companies of 47 men headed by Dr. Beach, Dr. Clark, Steve Murphy, Victor Ronfeldt, and Walter Joyce stand ready to provide a twenty-four hour guard immediately under the Museum roofs during periods of actual emergency. The attics have been divided into ten zones to each of which three Museum Firemen and one Museum Air Raid Warden will be assigned as a zone squad for the night watch. During regular working hours each zone will be taken care of by three Firemen, while the Air Raid Wardens will continue to function as at present.

The New York City Fire Department has excused from duty every fourth day the Museum's 109 graduate Auxiliary Firemen. Thirty more men are still to receive training. And these added to the 116 Air Wardens make quite a defensive body. In addition to the zone squads there will be some lone defenders: the sound control man, the switchboard operator, and

the lookout perched atop the African roof water tank. If you have wondered how it feels to be an eagle on an American Museum tower (Remember one was struck down the day of the Scopes trial decision by the same thunderbolt that knocked the cross off St. Patrick's Cathedral?), then the African water tank is just the eyrie for you—the highest post in the whole Museum.

Beginning next week, Bob Stitzel, Neil MacCallum and Tony Cartossa start poaching on the Education Department's pedagogical preserves. They are the official demonstrators for the proper methods of using stirrup pumps, fire hose, and sand for bomb extinguishment. They will show their skill and instruct their fellows at drills in the yard. There will also be a series of indoor drills for the zone squads to learn the physical details of their territory, including the location of all fire-fighting equipment and its proper use, together with the stretching of hose lines.

Quantities of equipment have been purchased for the Museum's defense, including forty cots for the fifth floor. All bomb handling demonstrations must be with dummies, due to the uncertainty of transatlantic delivery.

The Co-operative School Museums

SHORTLY after the declaration of war the New York City Board of Education issued an order to all principals and teachers that, for the duration, the children of the City's schools were not to leave the buildings. This immediately cancelled all programs scheduled with museums, parks and other institutions—programs so necessary to the broadening culture of the child. The American Museum's Department of Education met the challenge by planning what has been termed the Co-operative School Museums.

The project did not take form instantaneously. Dr. Russell called many conferences of his staff and pointed out the job his department had to do and made clear that the first way to meet the problem of continuing the educational activities to the schools was to take the Museum to the children and the teachers. Knowing the curricular difficulties involved, Dr. Russell went one step further along the line of action and contacted the Curators of Education in the various municipal museums. These curators representing the Museum of the City of New York, the Metropolitan Museum of Art, the Brooklyn Children's Museum and the Brooklyn

Museum conferred at the American Museum of Natural History on the extent of co-operation, and out of it came the plans for 144 portable museums to be installed in the public school buildings.

As the plans progressed many problems arose. The American Museum had its fleet of motor trucks to transport the exhibits, but there were questions: Where to start? and, On what basis to make selections? Logically, as Dr. Russell pointed out, the responsibility belonged to the Board of Education. Consequently, the Board appointed a committee to select the schools to receive the exhibits, and at the present time Superintendent Loftus and his staff determine the distribution.

Selection of Topics

After many hours of discussion under the leadership of Dr. Grace Ramsey, the topics to be treated as part of the series titles assigned to the Museum were chosen, being based upon the course of study in the New York City public schools. Plans for a series of sets were drawn and the initial one was devoted to the ever-popular *Indians of North America*.

Following the cultural divisions

established by Dr. Wissler in his treatment of the American Indian, this series was divided into units dealing with the Eastern Woodlands, the Plains, the Southwest and the Northwest Coast Areas, forming as nearly complete a picture as possible of the Red Man. Each unit is to contain a diorama as a central figure surrounded by articles peculiar to the material culture of the people studied. A manuscript accompanies each unit giving the teachers content matter to elaborate on the exhibit and suggesting activities to aid in teaching—activities that have come from years of experience in interpretation of the Museum's exhibits. A bibliography is also supplied in order that the teacher and the pupil may further continue their study during the month for which the Co-operative School Museum unit is on exhibition in their particular school building.

The Production Line

In record time, Farida Wiley, Marguerite Newgarden and Etta Falkner selected materials and prepared the accompanying manuscripts

for the first series. The construction of all cases and dioramas are under the supervision of John Orth, whereas Katherine Beneker arranges their contents and assists in the art work. The bibliography and the suggested activities are contributed by Irene Cypher.

It is a tribute to these people that a space in a public school some fifteen feet square can now house this first series on the American Indian so that children and teachers are once again visually enjoying the advantages of the Museum.

The balance of the topics to be contributed by the American Museum of Natural History include a well rounded study of the natural sciences. Duplicating the thoroughness of the first series, the plan is to place one unit per month in the schools. Complete at this printing is *The Interdependence of Man*, arranged by Farida Wiley; and on the calendar and very much under way are *Man and His Foods*, by William Burns; *Food from Land and Sea*, by Marguerite Newgarden; *Four Seasons*, by Farida Wiley, and *How Others Live*, by Etta Falkner.

GEORGINE MASTIN

BUY DEFENSE BONDS TO DOWN BOMBERS

Camera Club News

THE camera club is going stronger than ever and still has room for a few more employees who may wish to join; the dues have been reduced to \$1.50 per year.

The club ended the year 1941 stronger than ever in membership, finances, and in its standing as a full-fledged, recognized camera club; a member of the Metropolitan Camera Club Council and affiliated with the Photographic Society of America.

It started the new year with a print exhibit which hung in Education Hall during January. The favorable comments from professional sources attest to the fact that our members are learning to take and make better pictures of exhibition quality. This contest was judged by two well-known photographic experts, Mr. Truman Bailey and Mr. Edwin W. Teale, and their awards were as follows:

1st prize	Louis A. Monaco <i>The Light of Her Eyes</i>
2nd prize	Lucy W. Clausen <i>Gentleman of the Road</i>
3rd prize	Grace F. Ramsey <i>Grand Canyon</i>
Hon. Mention (General)	Irene F. Cypher <i>Nosing In</i>
	Lucy W. Clausen <i>Harvest</i>
Hon. Mention (Nat. Hist.)	Etta Faulkner <i>African Bronx</i>
	Louis A. Monaco <i>Gorilla</i>

In February our own members had the spotlight: Mrs. Ella Ransom showed colored movies she took last year in Maine; the highlight of her movies were probably the last pictures taken of Dr. Granger. Jack Orth's movies, in black and white, were of natural history subjects. He is a good hunter with a lens. Dr. Grace Ramsey and Miss Wiley showed a number of interesting Kodachromes. About a dozen perfectly exposed Kodachromes of Mr. Faunce's were also shown. The French dinner which followed the meeting was also interesting and perfect.

On March 27th the Camera Club will be honored by a talk from Mr. Clarence White, Jr., on "Expanding the Usefulness of Your Camera". Museum employees, even if not members of the camera club, are invited. The meeting starts at 5:10 P.M., in Roosevelt Memorial and will last about an hour. If you have any unsolved problem about how to use your camera, bring it along with a good-sized print.

A rolling stone gathers no moss
but it acquires a fine polish.
(Don't tell Miss Fish we said so.)

How to Use a Telephone

The Museum's telephone switchboard Operators handle an immense number of incoming and outgoing calls every day over the twelve trunk lines. Sometimes the service becomes slowed up, partly because some employees do not use the telephones in the most expeditious way.

The following are some instructions which, if followed by all telephone users, will help the Operators and tend to speed up the service.

1. *Transferring calls from one extension to another.* This should be done by slowly moving your receiver hook or platen up and down to signal the Operator. When she answers, then ask her to transfer the call on your extension to the other extension number. Then replace your receiver on the platen or hook. Incorrect methods consist in using another telephone to ask the Operator to make the transfer or in requesting another party to dial the Operator from his telephone and ask for the transfer to be made. Such methods cause "double plugging" at the switchboard and slow up the service.

2. *Personal calls.* The Museum rules about personal calls are that

pay station telephones shall be used. An exception to this rule is made for department heads and senior members of the scientific and administrative staffs. However, in all such exceptions the staff member putting in the call is expected to inform the switchboard Operator, at the time of making the call, that it is a personal call and to give his or her name. Such calls are then charged to the individuals making them at the same rates as if made through a pay station telephone. In putting in a long distance call inform the switchboard Operator as to whether it is for personal or Museum business.

3. *Extension numbers.* Always use the Museum telephone directory to find extension numbers. When switchboard Operators are asked for extension numbers the service on outside calls is interfered with. Copies of the Museum telephone directory may be secured by making a request at the Custodian's office.

4. *Inquiries for Time of Day.* Such inquiries are forbidden and the Operators so inform all inquirers. They slow up service.

5. *Prompt response to telephones.*

The telephone company makes surveys from time to time on the service of the Museum telephone service. They give 20 seconds as a reasonable average time for a phone call to be answered and they report that the response by Museum telephone users is often much slower than that. Good telephone service is dependent, in a large measure, upon the promptness with which telephones are answered.

Always be Careful

The framed object that looks like a square pie squashed on the wall behind Ben Connolly's head is not something he ducked as it came off the elevator. It is the bronze plaque awarded by the State Insurance Fund to the Museum as winner of the state-wide safety contest last year. We are in line for another one this year, if we all pull together and reduce accidents. The more bronze plaques we win for Ben, the safer he'll be against air raids.

* *

MANY suggestions have come our way as to the editorial policy and general slant of the *Grapevine*—each suggestion as different as the person making it. Frankly, we have no absolute standard for the EBA quarterly. We aspire only to have it as eagerly read as the *Red Fossil*.

* *

FRED HAHN, the genial art and production man of Natural History, designed the *Grapevine's* new format. Like it?

From Vimy Barracks, Kingston, Ontario, Canada.

To the Recording Secretary of the EBA

My dear Louis:—

This afternoon I received your letter of December 23 and its enclosed check and, needless to say, was very delighted. Of course it is nice to receive checks but sometimes nicer still to find out that one has not been forgotten by one's friends and associates.

I am getting New Year furlough and shall be in New York and at the Museum on Wednesday next, but from previous experience I know that one is liable to get side-tracked and not do everything according to Hoyle so I thought I would write you my thanks as well as hope that I would be able to express them personally.

Apart from perhaps a greater likelihood of a sudden move, there is not a great deal happening here. I have been informed that I shall be going abroad in February, but whether East or West one cannot tell.

Please give my regards to everybody and I'll hope to see you shortly,

Sincerely,

GEOFFREY M. TATE



Social Whirl

A party was given the other day to Mrs. Timonier, who is retiring after twenty-seven years in the Museum. Arrangements were made by Dorothy Edwards. Mrs. Tim was presented with a handsome pocketbook, a gold vanity, white gloves and a huge plant as remembrances from her friends at the Museum. An embossed portfolio signed by her many co-workers was also presented to her.

Charles Edwards is a very busy man these days among the men. He has therefore no time to get married. Anyway he likes men's ideas about staying single.

Abe Kaplan is now among the "Just Married" group. Keep them rolling Abe.

Tatto Eckholm is not keen about taking a night job. He would much rather be known as a Belgian Glass expert since he likes this job better.

Joe O'Kane always tries to get into the men's room with his house keys. Don't you know where you live Joe?

Joe Hickson loves to live in comfort and peace he says. Dapper Joe should know—he lives in Brooklyn.

Jim Flood is all keyed up since his son joined the Marines. He only hopes his son doesn't bring back a hula dancer as a souvenir.

Tom Grady loves to "Steer My Bark to Erin's Isle, or Erin is My Home" in a very high tenor. Then the rest of the men turn the kennel loose. Bow wow.

Ed Hawkins is a great comic imitator of personalities. We're looking forward to seeing him on Major Bowes Boy's Program.

Bob Gilmore, The Dandy, entertained the Lieutenant Governor of N. Y. State the other day. He showed him through the halls and then they entered the Lieutenant Governor's car and drove over to the east side for a swell dinner. How about a mustache Bob?

Eight out of ten visitors ask "Where was that beautiful color scene of the mountain's snapped," when they look at the scene that adorns the elevators. Some even venture to say it resembles the "famous alps".

(Continued on page 15)

Sports

SPORTS don't seem so important now with RAY DELUCIA, JOE O'NEILL, TONY SERGE and JIM WILIAMSON, along with several million more of the cream of American manhood massing for defense of good old Uncle Samuel. Nevertheless, it rates a spot in our kind of world and provides most of us with a means, even though temporary, to get away from it all at least for a few fleeting moments during these days of suspense.

SOFTBALL—Although another baseball season is about to open, we have to catch up on our reports on last season. . . . We give you the Inter-Museum Softball Champions for 1941—"THE HEADHUNTERS", winners of the old silver mug donated by the Brooklyn Museum. In their second year of competition in the league, our boys proved beyond any doubt that they are real "champs", winning every league game to wind up undefeated for a grand slam. Particularly noteworthy were the four defeats plastered on our arch-rivals the Metropolitan Museum "Mummies" to avenge the losses sustained by our basketballers.

To do poetic justice to everyone would overtax this writer's supply

of adjectives, so, generally speaking, we had the best batteries, infield and outfield, an array of talent that even stumped Manager Severen, whose greatest problem always seemed to be how to get everyone into the line-up.

"THE HEADHUNTERS"

Inter-Museum Champions—1941

Pitchers—De Lucia, O'Connell, Serge and Ruof.

Catchers—Donerly, Meyenberg, Vicat.

Infelders—Carroll, Gilmore, O'Neill, Patterson, Tappen and Kerr.

Outfielders—Caggana, Cook, M. Duffy, Naylor, Potenza and Tumillo.

G. SEVEREN, *Manager*

F. MURPHY, *Asst. Manager*

FINAL STANDING

	Won	Lost	Pctge.
A.M.N.H. "Headhunters"	15	0	1.000
Met. M. of Art "Mum's"	7	6	.538
M. of Mod. Art "Men of Science"	4	7	.364
N.Y. Zoo "Tigers"	4	8	.333
Brooklyn M. "Vandals"	2	7	.222
N.Y. Bot. Garden "Lilies"	1	5	.167

Yes, we lost two games outside of the league competition while winning five others. While still on the subject, a vote of thanks is in order for the generosity on the part of three of our Trustees who underwrote the cost of outfitting the "Champs".

(Continued on next page)

(Sports continued)

BASKETBALL—Coach Ben Connolly is carrying a grudge for Mr. Schickelgruber, who was directly responsible for breaking up what looked like a mighty promising team. With the loss of three key players, DeLucia, O'Neill and Williamson, the boys have called things off for the season. The boys had compiled a good record with six wins out of nine for a .667 average and were looking forward to redeeming themselves against the Metropolitan in a series and had been invited to play at Sing Sing Prison. Maybe it is just as well this game didn't come off.

•

BOWLING—Some of the boys in the Bursar's office think they are hot stuff. How about some tournament play?

•

MISCELLANEOUS—There are a great many sporting contests which go on in the Museum—little rivalries over a game of billiards, fishing trip, golf match, or for the more vigorously inclined, over the card table or checker board. You know they all come under the heading of sports and a great many would make interesting reading for everyone. How about it, Gang? Send along your articles.

C. J. KERR

(Social Whirl continued)

Allen O'Connell, the tall handsome boy who operates one of the Roosevelt elevators, had the pleasure of knowing on Washington's Birthday Eve that the U. S. Army would enjoy his company for the duration. He said to one of the boys, "Things must be pretty bad, that's why they sent for me." (Don't worry Al, the U. S. O. has a lot of pretty girls that will make you run a temperature.)

As if there was not enough trouble all over the world, a visitor came in not so long ago and asked, "Where is the Hall of Revelation, where man started out by being a fish?" (That started out in the Garden of Eden, didn't it?)

Mike Kenny has given up the job of substituting for W. C. Field's. Good luck, Kenny! He is also contemplating wearing his car as a watch fob—at least he will know where it is then.

W. H. SOUTHWICK

Harry Farrar and Al DeLuca have just been appointed Safety Inspectors by the Museum Safety Committee. Please open all doors to them when they make their rounds.

BOYS AT THE FRONT

- MAJOR HANS CHRISTIAN ADAMSON
Munitions Bldg., Press Relations, Washington, D. C.
- PVT. LEONARD J. BRASS
A Co., 3 Platoon, C.A.(B) T.C. 41 Huntingdon, Quebec, Canada
- RAYMOND H. DELUCIA
A Co., 84th Engineers Battalion, Fort Belvoir, Va.
- PER HOST
Camp Little Norway, Toronto, Canada
- CORP. WILLIAM F. KIRK, JR.
Battery D, 103rd Coast Artillery AA, Fort Sheridan, Illinois
- P.F.C. ROBERT LAWRENCE
Battery C, 7th Coast Artillery, Fort Hancock, N. J.
- PVT. ROBERT E. LOGAN
26th Signal Com. Battalion, Co. A, Camp Claiborne, La.
- WADDY F. MCFALL
Headquarters Battery, 14th Coast Artillery, Fort Worden, Wash.
- CORNELIUS MUNIC (No address as of this date)
- JOSEPH W. O'NEILL
U. S. Coast Guard, Penfield Reef Station, Fairfield, Conn.
- P.F.C. JOSEPH R. SAULINA
94th Coast Artillery (A.A.), Medical Det., Newport News, Va.
- GEOFFREY M. TATE
R.C.C.S. Operating Co., Block 2, Room 9, Vimy Barracks,
Kingston, Ontario, Canada
- BERYL TAYLOR (No address as of this date)
- CORP. JAMES WILLIAMSON
Platoon 3-Co. D, 7th Medical Training Battalion, Camp Lee, Va.

(The above addresses are the latest on file; the Editor asks any correspondents with more recent ones to please notify the *Grapevine*.)

Always co-operate with your Museum Air Raid Wardens;
next time it may be more than a drill.

Employees' Benefit Association
of the American Museum of Natural History

volume four — number two



CAN the present world fracas be the long-forecast War of the Machines? With priorities snapping up every gadget, the shape of things to come should be well-zippered. If the outcome hinges on pushbuttons, American thumbs will make the last big push. Meantime, however the seers divine victory in the stars, look for yourselves, Yanks: Old Glory has a corner on stars!

DR. PARR'S first directorial act on the afternoon of June 2nd, when he took office, was the acceptance of the Museum's Service flag from the EBA. The banner now hangs above the 77th Street elevator landing, the scene of this patriotic ceremony of old remembrance and new acquaintance.

WHERE there's a will there's a lawyer. He should be there—but better before than after. See page 7 for the first of three articles which Miss Neuhaus has kindly written at our request.

JOIN the EBA now—later may be too late. See the proposed amendment to the EBA By-Laws on page 6.

GRAPEVINE



42
5-06 (1942)
A Message from
President Davison

Dear Museum Employees:

I WISH that I could take the whole Air Force to the Museum for an hour or two. It would be good for every officer and enlisted man in the Service. They would receive inspiration which we all badly need; they would go away with a lift and a new perspective, realizing once again that there still are things which are lasting and fundamental. All those things which we cherish can be seen and understood, in one form or another, within our four walls.

But above and beyond all that, I would love to say hello to you all face to face and am counting the days when I will be back with you once again.

Sincerely yours,

Trubee Davison

A Talk with Michael Lerner

FURTHERING the EBA *Grapevine* aim to establish ever closer bonds of fellowship among our Museum associates, your reporter set out one May morning to interview Trustee Michael Lerner.

During the past several years we have seen the Hall of Fishes constantly enriched by handsome big game fishes which were taken by Mr. and Mrs. Lerner, and have heard and read of the Lerner expeditions ranging from runs along the Nova Scotian coast to long trips to New Zealand and South America. What was our active, globe-trotting Trustee doing now that world conditions make even a trip across town a major problem in transportation?

We discovered him in his brand new trophy room and office, twenty three floors above Fifth Avenue at 57th Street. Wide windows and terraces opened on an imposing view of New York, but our attention was focused in the room itself. Mounted heads of big game were artistically displayed on the spacious walls, lounges were zebra skin covered, and numerous photographs showed Mr. and Mrs. Lerner 'in the field.'

"This looks more like the African Hall than a marine exhibit!" exclaimed your reporter.

Mr. Lerner smilingly explained that he had always been interested in big game and has hunted in Indo-China, Alaska, the Canadian Yukon, and Africa. "But big fishes are even more fascinating to me," he added. "And, as you know, it is chiefly to the Fish Department that I devote my attention at the Museum."

"Yes, indeed," we agreed. "And, speaking of the Museum, I am in quest of a story for our EBA *Grapevine*, and wonder if you would give us your reaction, as a Trustee, to our paper and organization."

"Gladly," replied the bronzed sportsman-fisherman. "But first of all I should like to say how much I enjoy working with the Museum personnel. They not only have scientific knowledge, but the desire and vision to pass this on to the general public in an inspiring fashion. It was because of the splendid influence the Museum exhibition halls exert, particularly

(Continued on page 15)

Flag Day

ON June 14, 1777 John Adams, in pursuance of the report of a committee, introduced in the Continental Congress at Philadelphia the following resolution which was passed unanimously: "Resolved, that the flag of the thirteen United States shall be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white, that the Union be thirteen stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation."

The subsequent history of the American flag is confused and official recognition of Flag Day is comparatively recent, the result of efforts by patriotic individuals and groups since 1885. Prior to that time the day had been little observed, although on the occasion of its centenary—June 14, 1877—the Government at Washington did request that all public buildings display the flag in honor of the day.

One reason why the anniversary was neglected for so long may be that the original resolution did not become generally known. Some historians insist that on the evening

of June 14, 1777 a courier dashed from Philadelphia to Washington's Army Headquarters at Middlebrook Heights, near Bound Brook, New Jersey, with news of the action

of Congress, and next morning, "according to all evidence scrupulously weighed in late years by the State of New Jersey, the new national flag was raised before the commander-in-chief over his headquarters

and formally designated the new flag of the Republic." But on the other hand, it can be "proved" that neither the War Board nor General Washington had heard of Congress' action as late as 1779.

Later, when the flag was altered, its birthday was ignored. On May 1, 1795, after Vermont and Kentucky had been admitted to the Union, Congress enacted a law providing that the flag have fifteen stripes, and thus the national ensign remained for the next twenty-three years. Finally, on March 4, 1818 Congress enacted the law which fixed the form of the flag as we now know it, viz. "An Act to Establish



the Flag of the United States. Section I. Be it enacted. . . that from and after the fourth day of July next, the flag of the United States be thirteen horizontal stripes, alternate red and white; that the Union have twenty stars, white in a blue field. Section II. Be it further enacted, that on the admission of every new state into the Union one Star be added to the Union of the flag; and that such addition shall take effect on the fourth of July next succeeding such admission."

President James Monroe issued an order May 18, 1818 that the arrangement of the stars should be in parallel rows on the flags used by the Army and Navy and other branches of the United States Government. This should have

settled the all-star geometrical problem but considerable variation in the arrangement of the Stars and Stripes continued in the merchant fleet due to ignorance, personal preference or thrifty use of old flags on hand. In 1847 the Dutch Government was moved to inquire, politely, of Congress, "What is the American Flag?" Still, in 1857 one day's count of Yankee clippers in New York harbor found them flying nine different styles of constellation for the Union.

It is understandable that in so young and rapidly expanding a nation such confusion should have arisen. It is as understandable, knowing the people, that such conditions would not be permitted to continue indefinitely. And today it has become traditional to celebrate June 14 by the display of the flag and patriotic demonstrations in its honor. In Missouri and Pennsylvania the historic date is a legal holiday. This year it bears more than national significance, for President Roosevelt, in proclaiming June 14, 1942 as Flag Day, has asked that not only the Stars and Stripes of the United States be honored but also all twenty-six standards of the United Nations.

World War I: To Chris J. Schroth belongs the honor of being the first "Museum soldier" to be wounded. In his third trip over the top two of his fingers were struck by a bullet. He is now in a hospital in one of the largest cities in France but writes that he is attending YMCA picnics, and having a good time.

—FRANK A. RINALD

Imperial Highways

"Let Observation with extensive view Survey mankind from China to Peru."

THE famous Dr. Johnson's advice can well be followed by anyone walking through the 77th Street Foyer these days where the world in maps is literally spread around him. The six Covarrubias maps, on loan from Pacific House, San Francisco, are to remain with the Museum indefinitely; there is a large outline map of the world, measuring eight by sixteen feet; and there are two supplementary maps: *Natural Science in the Day's News* and *Our Strategic Minerals*, which help the visitor keep abreast of the times.

It might prove interesting for those who are keeping up with current events to look at all these maps from a fresh point of view—that of the person observing not the land areas but the water areas, usually indicated in beautiful shades of blue.

Wars in the past have been thought of in terms of countries or land areas involved. The present war has almost unconsciously been shaping up in people's minds in terms of *water*, of 'Atlantic areas' and 'Pacific theatres'. Yet when

one comes to think of it, the seas have played an important part on maps from time immemorial, and there is nothing new in this trend. Over seas, down rivers, through channels and across lakes, the march of empire has progressed. Some of the earliest reliable 'maps' were really navigators' and mariners' charts. Hence, maps have shown the importance of water areas from the beginning.

How often are we held spell-bound by tales of adventure and peril at sea—yet who gets down an atlas and traces the scene of the story to see where the particular pirate's cove or mariner's harbor is? The earlier the date on the map, the more fantastic and imaginative are the decorations covering marine areas. Strange sea monsters, ships with billowing sails, mermaids—all inhabit the blue deep of many an ancient map.

Curious errors in the early representations of both land and sea were due to the fact that little was known of the places themselves, and less was known of just how to go about showing them correctly on

(Continued on page 12)

EBA GRAPEVINE

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As They Come(All communications to the *Grapevine* must
be signed with the contributor's name.)**Bouquet**

Dear Editor:

The new format of the *Grapevine* impels me to pen these few lines to commend you on a 'superswell' job. Fred Hahn and all the others are to be congratulated on giving us more 'meat' in less space. More power to the new *Grapevine*.

Cordially,

Arthur Ohlman

KATHERINE BENEKER has been appointed an EBA Director for the balance of this year to take the place of George W. Coughlin, who is with the American Military Commission to the British in North Africa.

Change in EBA By-Laws

Proposed Amendment to the By-Laws of the Employees' Benefit Association
Presented to the Board of Directors

April 28, 1942

Proposed that:

Article 1, Section 2 which now reads:

"Any employee desiring to become a member must submit a personal application in writing to the Recording Secretary."

be amended to read

"Any employee desiring to become a member must submit a personal application in writing to the Recording Secretary within five years of certification of employment. However, the Board of Directors, at their discretion, may waive the five year provision if, after careful study, reason for such application is found justifiable and not inimical to the welfare of the Association."

New EBA Members

GEORGE ADAMS

Dept. of Preparation and Installation

FRANK P. CIPKO

Dept. of Heating and Lighting

CHARLES B. TORNELL

Dept. of Preparation and Installation

MARGARET H. MACK

WILLIAM HOELZLE

GEORGE P. ENGELHARDT

Your Last Will and Testament

IN the last war a British soldier lay wounded on the battlefield wondering how soon he might be found. As time passed and he grew weaker and the pain more unbearable, he began thinking of home and those he had left there. Suddenly he remembered he had meant to leave a will in favor of the girl to whom he was engaged. If only there were someone to hear his last wishes. But no one came, nor had he paper, pencil or pen. At last in desperation he scratched on his identification tag (no one knows how) what he wanted done with his property, signed and dated it. When found, he was dead. In London his metallic, incised will was duly admitted to probate.

What is a will? Why is it so important? What requirements hedge in its execution? A will or testament in the legal sense has been defined as a solemn disposition of one's property to take effect on or after death. The person making a will is a 'testator'. The person who, dying, leaves a will dies 'testate', all others die 'intestate'.

In England, the source of the common law which is the basis of

our system in most of the States in the Union, wills were known from earliest times, but rules have changed, and, while certain restrictions have become more rigid with the passage of time and legislation, the general power to control the disposition of property by this means has broadened. For a long time, however, the right was generally restricted to men. Comparatively recently women acquired the full right not only to hold property, real and personal, unhampered by any claim of their husbands, but also to dispose of it by will.

Since, however, the right to control by will is not a natural right, but one given by statute, the law has erected both restrictions and safeguards. In New York State, the only state whose law is considered in this article, the right is almost universal. The exceptions

HENRIETTE A. NEUHAUS, the author of this article, is a member of the New York State Bar, and her discussion treats of New York State Law exclusively. The next installment of this series of three will deal with the particular disposition of property, codicils, and cancelled or lost wills.

are: *for real property*, idiots, persons of unsound mind, and those under twenty-one years of age; *for personal property*, the same groups as above, except that the age limitation is reduced to eighteen years of age.

Originally, wills were oral. After writing became more than the accomplishment of a few scholars, wills, like other documents, were commonly written instruments; now the oral will, known today as a nuncupative will, is frowned upon and in New York State is allowed probate only if made by a soldier in actual military service or by a mariner at sea. In World War I, a soldier about to sail overseas with his unit said to several of his comrades, "If anything should happen to me on the other side, I want Carl to have everything." Upon his death while in service, that statement was allowed probate as his will upon proper authentication by those who had heard it. Similarly a dispositive statement made by a soldier while in training camp was allowed to operate as his will.

There are also holographic wills. These are written entirely in the handwriting of the testator, signed and even dated by him. No witnesses are necessary. Such wills are not looked upon with favor in

New York. The British soldier's will cited in the opening paragraph is a holographic will.

Not infrequently a husband and wife, or members of a family—less often two friends—will make what are known as 'mutual' wills, that is, the wills of the two involved are the same in their provisions, each testator making the other the chief beneficiary. Unless made as the result of a contract between the two testators, such a will may be revoked by one testator without due notice to the other.

A will has two characteristics which differentiate it from other written documents: it is ambulatory, that is, it does not become effective until the moment of the testator's death, and up to that time may always be changed by him; and when it does become effective, it is governed by the law prevailing at that time, not at the time when it was executed, that is, when it was signed, published and witnessed. This latter fact makes it wise to have a will examined from time to time in the light of the law as it may have been changed. In one instance where this had not been done a man made a will just before his marriage leaving everything to his prospective wife. Subsequently

the law was changed so that marriage with birth of issue revoked existing wills, at least in part. No change was made in this will, and the wife, upon his death, received only her statutory portion of the net estate, thus defeating the testator's intention. Though a will may be interpreted, contested or declared invalid, it is the only document which may not be changed after it once comes into effect.

The Proper Form

If the will be written, there is no rule as to the form of writing; it may be either typewritten or written by hand. It need not be written on paper nor in ink. The language also is not prescribed, but to safeguard the testator's intentions the language should be legally clear.

There are, however, certain definite formalities which must be observed:

1. The will must be signed by the testator at the end.
2. It must be signed in the presence of attesting witnesses or acknowledged by the testator to each such witness that it was so signed by him.
3. It must be published by the testator, that is, declared by him to the witnesses that it is his last will and testament.
4. There must be at least two attesting witnesses, who at the testator's request sign at the end of the document.

The law also requires that the witnesses give their addresses, otherwise anyone interested in any of the property passing under the will may sue the offending witness for fifty dollars. This lack, however, does not affect the validity of the will.

Before arriving at the interpretation of what the testator actually meant to provide, the Surrogate must frequently decide whether a given part of a will or even the whole document shall be allowed to stand. This involves interpretation of the law and its application to the paper under consideration. One question which has given rise to many lawsuits is, What is the end of the will? Gradually the decisions on this point have become more rigid, so that it has been fixed that both the testator and the attesting witnesses must sign at the physical end, which is now held to be the part of the document where nothing intervenes between the instrument and the signatures. Sometimes other statements follow these signatures. On this point one of the well-known authorities on the law of wills states: "If the matter following the signature be dispositive, and essential to the will as a complete testament, then the will

is not executed at the end."

In some cases the Court held that matter following the signatures was merely surplusage and could be disregarded, the will as a whole being valid. But other cases, even where circumstances were quite similar, have held that such added matter invalidated the whole will. Many such decisions have resulted where printed forms were used and, because of lack of space, additional pages were attached.

The will may be signed by the testator personally with his usual signature; by another person at his request; by the testator's hand guided by another person; by the testator's mark (X), with or without his name written in part before and in part after the mark. In one case where the will was signed "Charlotte, Charlotte A. Van den Heuvel, A Vanden, Heuvel Heuvel!" the Surrogate did not allow probate of the document; nor was another purported will admitted in which the testator began his signature but died before completing it. All such decisions are made to safeguard the estate and prevent fraud.

Not unreasonably the Surrogate requires very convincing proof of the genuineness of the signature where there is any doubt, and that, if the testator did not sign personally, it was because he was at the time

unable to do so, and that he asked the other person to sign for him. The burden of proof is always on the person offering the will for probate. In one case which had aroused the Surrogate's suspicion he refused probate because the signature was 'too good'; it was so identical with one concededly genuine that he held it afforded strong proof of superimposition and fraud.

The testator must sign in the presence of the witnesses or must acknowledge to them that he has so signed it and that it is his will. While it is not essential that the witnesses be present at the same time, it is customary and preferable. If not, then the same formalities must be observed with each.

All of the above provisions are required in order to prevent change of the will without the testator's knowledge, or substitution of some entirely new document.

While in New York only two witnesses are required, it is always well to have three. Some states require three witnesses, and if the testator happens to own real estate in these states two witnesses will not be enough, as real property passes in accordance with the laws of the state where it is located. Therefore, to cover all eventualities, have three witnesses sign your will.

—HENRIETTE A. NEUHAUS

Social Whirl

This June brings a new crop of higher degrees to members of our Museum. Doctor's degrees have been conferred on Mont A. Cazier, Department of Entomology by University of California and Irene F. Cypher, Department of Education by New York University. Master's degrees have been conferred on Etta Faulkner and Madeleine Reddy, both of the Department of Education, by Teachers College, Columbia, and Marguerite Newgarden has been made a Master of Arts by New York University. Congratulations!

★ ★ ★

Chris E. Olsen of W. Nyack, on June 14th, will entertain the members of the N. Y. Entomological Society and the Camera Club at his home. Guests are invited to collect insect specimens or to photograph. All will bring lunches—not forgetting enough sugar for their coffee.

★ ★ ★

Dr. Harry Shapiro is all smiles over the stork's visit the other day. He is now proud poppa to a baby girl.

★ ★ ★

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Richard will visit Cape Cod June 17th. Paul expects to do a lot of movie work with his super-special camera. If we can judge by what he has already produced, we feel certain that Paul will bring back things on film that will make us sit up and take notice.

★ ★ ★

Richard Burlingame popped in yesterday to say goodbye. He is on his way to join the Red Cross in Washington, D. C. after having been in charge of such work up in Redding Ridge, Conn. for over a year.

★ ★ ★

Margaret Fish and Helene Booth are going to a Vermont farm on a holiday. Miss Fish is a lover of all animals and her favorite pets are horses.

Mr. Wayne M. Faunce recently returned from a fishing trip on which he caught over a hundred fish. But he refrained from measuring them with his hands.

★ ★ ★

Dr. Nels Nelson is proud of celebrating his 50th anniversary of leaving Kolding, Denmark.

★ ★ ★

Valentine Arbogast of Southampton, L. I. will exhibit sixty oil paintings of animals, still life and scenes at the dunes on L. I. Shores. They will be hung in Education Hall from July 1st to 15th.

★ ★ ★

Otto Goetz, formerly attached to the Office of the Director, is now in the Navy. The first night there he fell out of his hammock and ate from the mantelpiece for several days.

—W. H. SOUTHWICK

We Win Again!

The American Museum of Natural History has been awarded another safety plaque, symbol of its highest standing for accident prevention in New York State. Among the runners-up in the State Insurance Fund's 1941 Contest were the New York City Housing Authority, the Queens Borough Public Library, and H. J. Moore Company. All honor to our competitors in the campaign for safety! and it is with great satisfaction that the Museum Safety Committee announces our top record for the second year in succession. As soon as Ben Connolly lets Chairman R. P. Johnson know which side of his head needs more protection, the new plaque will be on display at the Mail Desk.

IMPERIAL HIGHWAYS (Continued)

a map. Today we make allowances for the distortion of areas and distances, and when we set sail for parts unknown we are confident that our captain knows how to follow the course of the ocean currents marked on his charts. In fact, a little effort on our own part would make it possible for us to read all those wavy lines and arrows; to go one step further, we could even learn to follow the stars as did the mariners of yore.

Because our brothers and friends are now in or on their way to Australia, many today are looking at the vast expanse called the Pacific. There are some tall tales bound up with the history of that most *un-pacific* ocean. Magellan traced a great arc across these waters and gave the world the first idea of the

great expanse covered; yet he steered his course in such a way that he practically avoided all the Pacific's islands and reported that it was a vacant ocean! Strange stories of a large southern continent lured many adventurers to this part of the world, and a young Dutch navigator named Tasman was sent to see if Australia were a part of this unknown continent. He sailed completely around Australia without sighting it—but he did come to the island which now bears his name and to many other islands scattered throughout that region. The French explorer, La Peruse, was never seen again after his ship sailed out of Botany Bay. The actual discovery of Australia itself is still shrouded in a mystery of claims put forth by voyagers of many nationalities.

And the exact location of a lot of places American boys are seeing is a mystery to their folks back home. Pay a visit to the maps in the foyer and see how many places you can locate correctly. Everybody is doing it, and you will be surprised at what fun it is—not to mention how proud you'll feel when you actually find Niuatobutabu and Hereheretue!

—IRENE F. CYpher

\$\$ Loan Insurance \$\$

Those helpful people, your Museum Credit Union officers, are glad to see more and more borrowers insuring their loans.

For those who do not know about this service, here is a brief word of explanation: at the cost of just four cents a month for each hundred dollars, you can secure for your loan the protection of insurance. Then, should Fate remove one from this vale of tears, the surviving family would not be burdened with the repayment of the loan.

With these facts before you the answer is clear: no one can afford to let his loan go uninsured.

The Birth of Old Glory

(Child's play submitted in N. Y. Educational Dramatic League Contest)



Act I

American Soldier (*To officers*). Say,
do you know we ain't got no flag?

Officers. Yes: ain't it fierce?



Act II

Officers (*To Col. Washington*). Say,
do you know we ain't got no flag?

Col. Washington. Yes: ain't it
fierce?



Act III

Washington (*To Betsy Ross*). Say,
do you know we ain't got no flag?

Betsy Ross. Yes: ain't it fierce?
Here, hold the baby while I go
make one.



Sweaters, socks, helmets, mittens, sea boots, toddler sets, baby garments and dresses, totaling more than six hundred in all, have been finished and returned to Red Cross headquarters since July 1940, when the work was first undertaken in the Museum. This splendid result is due to the efforts of 84 employees who have given their time very generously. Mrs. Mildred Feger, in charge of knitting, is to be congratulated for her part in the endeavor.

Miss Nellie Green, Miss Annette Bacon, Miss Ruth Campbell, Mrs. Arthur Campbell, Miss Florence Firehock, Mrs. Micaela Welch, Mrs. Mildred Feger, Miss Muriel O'Connor and Mrs. Arthur A. Ransom have qualified for 150-hour pins. Some of these have been received and distributed, but the latest word from Red Cross headquarters is to the effect that because of the shortage of metal, there will be a delay in the receipt of the remainder of the pins.

The recent War Fund Drive, under the chairmanship of Dr. Robert Cushman Murphy, netted over \$500 from 269 employees, many of whom had already contributed through their own local chapters.

A Standard First Aid Course is in progress under the expert direction of Mrs. Marion Etcheverry, and every student is enjoying the work. When this course is completed, the number of first-aiders within the Museum will be greatly increased, thereby adding to the efficiency of the civilian protection program. Those taking the course are: Josephine Barry, Lucy Clausen, Mae Davock, Hazel deBerard, Genevieve Donnelly, Margaret Fish, Hazel Gay, Helen

M. Gunz, Teresa Higgins, Virginia Irons, Helen Jones, Almeda Johnson, Elizabeth Jordan, Katherine Judge, Sarah Ann Martin, Teresa Martin, Elizabeth Mullet, Marguerite Newgarden, Alma O'Connor, Muriel O'Connor, Frances Pinto, Mae S. Pitkin, Grace Ramsey, Viola Reckert, Dorathea Siegle, Lee Sordillo, Jean Wiedemer and Tina Zeugin.

—Ella B. Ransom, Chairman

Heap Big Coal Pile

How is it possible to burn so much coal in a year? This is usually the first question visitors to the Power Plant ask when they look at the huge pile of coal stored in the Planetarium parking lot. Study the following Museum data and you'll have the answer to the last ounce:

General Floor Space—23 acres

Electric Lamps—30,000

(10 to 2,000 watts)

Elevators—13

Electric Motors—325

Office Fans—250

Power Generated in 1941—4,500,000 KW
Hrs.

Steam for Heating—57,000,000 lbs.

Coal Burned per year—12,000 tons

(8,400 tons for lighting, 3,600 tons for
heating)

To further the war economy, lighting throughout the Museum has been reduced 125,000 watts in the past two months, and further savings are being planned. Have you noticed the many-lamped habitat groups are not lit in the morning until the doors are opened to the public? Those Attendants who need them, now use portable lights while cleaning their halls. And just a reminder, will you please turn out that light you don't need, and switch off the electric fan as you leave for the day?

Camera Club News

THE April meeting of the Camera Club was devoted to a demonstration of taking portraits at home with simple equipment. Mr. Robert Barth, well known for his society portraits, gave the lecture. About thirty employees attended and it is possible that he may be asked to repeat this lecture by popular demand, next fall. Such lectures are open to all Museum employees if they care to attend.

The Camera Club brought the season to a close on May 26th with an Armenian dinner where such delicacies were served as: Midia Dolma, Yalandji Yaprak, Soup Madzoun, Shish Kebab with Pilaff Dolma, Paklava with Kaymak, etc., and the dinner guests were: Mr. & Mrs. William Burns, Miss Lucy W. Clausen, Dr. Irene F. Cypher, Miss Etta Faulkner, Mr. & Mrs. Wayne M. Faunce, Dr. & Mrs. John E. Hill, Mr. & Mrs. Raymond Lewis, Mr. & Mrs. Walter F. Meister, Mr. & Mrs. Louis A. Monaco, Mr. & Mrs. Chris E. Olsen, Mr. & Mrs. John Orth, Mr. & Mrs. Julius Postal, Dr. Grace F. Ramsey, Mrs. Ella B. Ransom, Mr. George Schroth, Miss Dorathea M. Siegle, Miss Jean E. Wiedemer, Miss Farida A. Wiley and Mr. & Mrs. William Wright.

A TALK WITH MICHAEL LERNER

(Continued)

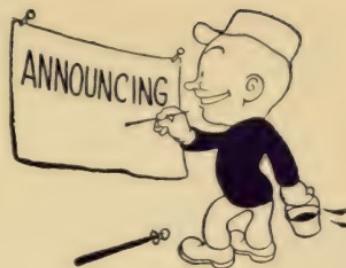
on children, that made me want to take an active part in its work.

"As for the *Grapevine*," Mr. Lerner continued, "It shows a fine spirit that employees are sufficiently interested in each other and in their organization to want a publication of this sort. I am glad that one exists."

"I suppose the height of foolish questions would be to ask about forthcoming expeditions just now," we suggested.

"At the present moment, yes. But I certainly am hoping, when peace comes again, to continue my travels, and to find new things of interest and value to our Museum. You know," said Mr. Lerner thoughtfully, "it is a wonderful experience to come in contact with people of the most remote parts of the earth—some of them the types we call 'savages'—and to find the majority of them simple, friendly folks. They may go without clothing, and live in a most primitive way, but their attitude toward the world is that of friendly children. It is a hopeful sign for the future."

—DOROTHY LEE EDWARDS



GEORGE TAUBER is now Advertising Manager of the *Grapevine*. If you have a radio to trade for a bicycle, or if you want someone to comfort your children while you attend the EBA dance, advertise. Ads are printed without charge, but they should not exceed 50 words. When you wish to advertise, please address your ad to the *Grapevine* Advertising Manager, or telephone George Tauber.

BROCHURES prepared by the Museum Curators may be had for the asking by any AMNH employee. These handsome booklets are on hand at the fifth floor mail desk, in charge of Benjamin F. Connolly.

FOR SALE

Plymouth Coupe (1938) in excellent condition. \$325.00.

MR. FREDERICK CHRISTMAN

LOST & FOUND

Mr. Chris E. Olsen has lost a wallet containing a certificate of citizenship granted to his father. This certificate cannot be duplicated and at a time like this is a serious loss. Mr. Olsen needs that certificate and asks that it be returned through the Museum mails in a plain envelope.

Dining out? Go up to the roof of the Hotel Winslow, 45 E. 55th St. Good food, well served, 85c.

WADDY F. McFALL	★	SUYDAM CUTTING
Jan. 27, 1941		Feb. 1, 1942
JOSEPH R. SAULINA	★	C. V. WHITNEY
March 12, 1941		Feb. 1, 1942
GEOFFREY M. TATE	★	FREDK. M. WARBURG
March 18, 1941		Feb. 23, 1942
F. TRUBEE DAVISON	★	BERYL E. TAYLOR
June 15, 1941		Feb. 26, 1942
JAMES M. WILLIAMSON	★	WILLIAM H. SHERMAN
July 25, 1941		March 2, 1942
FREDERICK H. OSBORN	★	ALLAN F. O'CONNELL
Sept. 1, 1941		March 18, 1942
LEONARD J. BRASS	★	RICHARD K. MELLON
Oct. 30, 1941		April 1, 1942
JUNIUS S. MORGAN	★	PAUL M. WRIGHT
Nov. 21, 1941		April 2, 1942
HANS C. ADAMSON	★	OTTO J. GOETZ
Dec. 22, 1941		April 17, 1942
RAYMOND H. DeLUCIA	★	LAURENTE ESCOBAR
Jan. 1, 1942		April 21, 1942
WILLIAM F. KIRK JR.	★	CONRAD A. YORKE
Jan. 17, 1942		May 5, 1942
ROBERT LAWRENCE	★	THOMAS H. WRIGHT
Jan. 19, 1942		May 6, 1942
JOSEPH F. O'NEILL	★	ROBERT R. COLES
Jan. 19, 1942		May 20, 1942
CORNELIUS MUNIC	★	JOHN F. COOK
Jan. 29, 1942		May 28, 1942
PER HOST	★	ROBERT MARSTON
Jan. 30, 1942		May 29, 1942
ROBERT E. LOGAN	★	LOUIS W. KINZER
Jan. 31, 1942		June 11, 1942

EBA Day 1942

GRAPEVINE

Employees' Benefit Association
of the
American Museum of Natural History

Organized September 26, 1908

THE history of the Employees' Benefit Association of the American Museum of Natural History is a record of steadily increasing service to Museum employees and their families. The growth of the Association, its steadfast adherence to sound principles of democratic administration and the importance which it has attained as a morale factor among Museum personnel are a significant tribute to the vision of the far-seeing employees who organized the Association thirty-four years ago and to the devoted interest of their able successors. Built up from a small society whose initial objective was simply to provide a death benefit, the EBA now numbers 467 members out of a total Museum payroll list of 525 and the Association's program currently embraces many welfare and social functions beside the original death benefit. Since the EBA was started on September 26, 1908, our Museum "family" has more than doubled, and the Association's program has ever kept pace with the expanding opportunity.

In February of 1937 there appeared in the first regular printed bulletin of the EBA (which immediately thereafter and to this day has been known as the *Grapevine*) an admirable review of the Association's history and increase of scope up to that time. Membership in 1937 had reached nearly 515 and for some years back there had been increasing interest in social affairs designed to "assist in bringing Museum employees closer together" who otherwise had little opportunity to get acquainted with one another. The opening social event was a big EBA entertainment in the Museum on April 14, 1934, including a minstrel show, all put on by EBA talent. This successful affair was followed by a memorable dance in Education Hall on November 27th, after which many similar happy occasions have been regularly sponsored by the Association.

The EBA members attach increasing value to the *Grapevine*, lately instructive as well as informative and entertaining. It has become a firmly established EBA feature. Copies are being mailed to all EBA members who are with the armed forces of the United States and our allies in this World War II. Last Christmas the EBA also remembered

the men in war service with appropriate cash gifts. Recently the Association unfurled a service flag containing stars for all Trustees and employees in military and naval service.

Early in its history the Association received cash gifts of \$128.90 from interested Trustees of the Museum and in 1914 Mrs. Morris K. Jesup contributed \$500 to establish an endowment fund. The primary objective of the EBA since its inception has been the maintenance of "a fund which should afford protection and relief to the beneficiaries of members". As a form of inexpensive life insurance this is now chiefly accomplished by a fifty-cent payroll deduction assessment as often as necessary to maintain a balance of \$300 in the treasury from which are met immediate death payments of \$150 to designated beneficiaries. Initiation fees were abolished by the Association in 1931. The proceeds of social affairs have helped reduce the number of assessments, but it has been the policy to keep the emphasis on good-fellowship rather than financial gain in arranging EBA social events.

Wisely encompassing a variety of activities under a broad interpre-

tation of its secondary objective added to the constitution in 1938, namely, "to foster and assist in social activities among members of the Association", the EBA has sponsored intra-mural and inter-institutional athletics. Under EBA auspices, basket-ball and soft-ball teams have creditably represented the American Museum in contests with other New York museums. Tennis and badminton have been moderately promoted and with partial success an outside ice-skating rink in one of the Museum's yard areas was tried. An active camera club owes its origin to EBA interest, and at one time the Association sponsored a glee club. Under EBA auspices there is maintained a very useful shopper's list affording employees substantial savings on purchases of a great variety of consumer's goods. A genuine service is currently being rendered our nation at war by EBA sponsorship of war bond sales through the Museum's payroll deduction plan.

For several years a group of EBA members have been carrying on important Red Cross work. The EBA has always cooperated with the American Museum Federal Credit Union, which is independently operated.

Although the Employees' Benefit Association is conducted entirely and independently by the employees, there are many evidences of the value of this closely-knit employee organization from the standpoint of the Trustees of the Museum and the Administration. In the maintenance of friendly understanding, the sustaining of high organizational spirit and the promotion of operating efficiency, the EBA has contributed much to the advancement of the American Museum. On this thirty-fourth anniversary of the Association's founding, it is appropriate to take stock of its achievements and to re-affirm the proven principles which enable us to look forward with confidence to even greater service in the years ahead.



BUY DEFENSE BONDS TO BUILD BOMBERS

All Together Now

NOT so very long ago it was impossible to turn around in the Museum without having the words "Are You a Member?" glare at you from some well meaning sign. It seemed to me that it was rather blunt but if some of the visitors were so driven to distraction because they could no longer stand the constant repetition of that question, and joined the Museum, perhaps it was all right. But we certainly don't want you to become a member of the EBA in desperation. No Sir! or Ma'am! In fact we don't want you to become a member at all unless you feel that it is the thing to do.

Today, when the forces of right are being assailed by the forces of evil, and the result of defeat means loss of our democratic principles, it is necessary for us to stick together. This is particularly true of those who are still employed on the home front. A lot of our members, the boys and girls who have worked with us here, are now in the armed services, some fighting in the front lines. We are proud of them and we think of them often and we'd like to let them know that we are thinking of them. Of course, not all of us know them well enough to

write letters but we can let them know that our thoughts are of them and that we appreciate what they are doing. You can join in this if you are a member of the EBA. You see, we as a group, do send greetings and cigarettes and things so every member can be sure that his own best wishes go to the boys and girls. If you have never been a soldier you cannot realize how much things like this mean. I've seen men weep when they received a package from the home town. It was good to know that some one was thinking of them.

There are still a number of employees who have not joined the EBA—not many—but some. A very few may not care to join but there are others who may not know what it is all about, or who have never been asked to join. We would like to have every employee on our membership list. We need the cooperation of everyone more than ever because the war has brought greater responsibilities. None of our activities has thus far been curtailed but additional ones have been assumed and we intend to meet them with the same spirit

(Continued on page 16)

The Museum Employees' Camera Club

 ABOUT three years ago under EBA encouragement the Camera Club was organized and has been a source of education and pleasure to over fifty employees. One of the finest hobbies, photography brings into play original, artistic, creative ideas. The group continues to be a happy little family of men and women of character and intelligence.

All employees have the opportunity of joining the Camera Club, and this as an invitation for them to do so and take part in their many activities. The dues are only \$1.50 yearly and the advantages of belonging, even if one cannot be an active member, are many; viz.

DARK ROOM: Available to members after working hours and on week-ends. The Dark Room is equipped with all facilities for developing, making contact prints, or enlargements. It contains contact printer, an enlarger, print dryer, trays, ferrotypes tins, etc.

INSURANCE: At an extremely low rate members may insure all kinds of cameras and equipment; still or motion picture cameras.

RECOGNITION: Members become recognized amateur photographers because of our affiliation with the Photographic Society of America and the Metropolitan Camera Club Council.

DISCOUNTS: Membership cards enable members to secure discounts on practically all supplies and equipment of a photographic nature and very often just one or

two purchases of supplies often saves a member the cost of a year's dues.

MUSECAM: A member receives our monthly (except summer) camera publication *Musecam*, which keeps him informed of things of interest.

EXHIBITIONS: A member may display prints in annual competitions, such entries being eligible for cash awards.

MISCELLANEOUS: Members have access to our photographic library; may take part in periodic interesting field trips, dinners, meetings, lectures, and demonstrations sponsored by the club, and may consult advanced members or our technical advisors (who are tops in the professional field) about any particular photographic problem.

Write or phone William Burns, the Secretary, to send you an application.

MILITARY SERVICE

Raymond Lewis and Jack Orth have been called for military service. We certainly do miss these two staunch pillars of our organization and hope that their temporary leave will be a very short one.

ANNUAL PRINT EXHIBITION

The Club's annual print exhibition will be held in Education Hall from February 6th to 14th, 1943. It is too early to give more details at present—but it is not too early for the members to start making prints.

More than ever before we simply must have a good showing next year. We must not fall down on the job because these are exceptionally trying times for amateur photographers. In view of the fact that cameras are prohibited at docks, ferries, along the water front and in many other areas, let us dig out our old negatives or concentrate on indoor pictures, portraiture, tabletops, etc.

EBA GRAPEVINE

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New EBA Members

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As They Come

Time-Space

Dear Mr. Grottyohann:

I enjoyed the Flag Day issue of the *Grapevine* enormously. I am very grateful to you for cutting off the 'F'. I have been trying to get rid of it for years, and at last you have accomplished it.

Sincerely yours,

F. TRUBEE DAVISON
Colonel, G.S.C.

UNCLE SAM says Christmas mail for his nephews and nieces in the AEF should be in the postman's bag as near to October first as possible and definitely not later than November first if you want to spread your Christmas cheer outside of the continental United States by Christmas.

Au Revoir

One of the best luncheons ever held in the staff room of the Museum restaurant took place on September 9th. The occasion was a farewell for Jack Orth of the Department of Education. He was due to report for duty at Camp Upton on September 12th, and his friends turned out en masse to give him a good send off. Thirty-six were present at the luncheon, and they presented him with a wrist watch. The guest list included practically the entire Department of Education, the Camera Club and a raft of other Museum people who were members of Jack's gang of "admirers".

Your Last Will and Testament II

JUST as the form of a will is subject to certain requirements, its content, too, is hedged in with restrictions. The principal rights given to a testator in making a will are the following:

1. To distribute property.
2. To exercise a power of appointment.
3. To appoint a guardian of the property of a minor child.
4. To name executors and trustees and to specify their powers.

The distribution of property is, of course, the main purpose in making a will. If neither guardians nor executors and trustees are named by will, the courts will see that these are duly appointed where necessary.

Since September 1, 1930, rights of dower and courtesy have been completely eliminated, and those to whom property passes are now all known as distributees.

Property may be given outright, may be placed in trust or may be withheld by the disinheritance of a natural distributee. This right to disinherit may be exercised against a husband only if he has failed to provide for his wife or has abandon-

ed her, and against a wife only if she has abandoned her husband. In case of divorce the former husband and wife are strangers in the eyes of the law and all rights in one another's property are lost.

If the marriage occurred before September 1, 1930, and real property had been acquired by the husband before that date and is still owned by him at his death, the surviving spouse is entitled to dower, that is, to a life interest in one-third of such real property, but not in any acquired after that date. Under the present law also if a will gives a surviving spouse his or her statutory share in trust for life, there is a right of election in the survivor to take \$2500 of the principle outright, or the difference between \$2500 and the amount provided in the will, if this be less.

A testator may not leave more than 50% of the estate after the

THE DECEDENT ESTATE LAW, which operates when there is no will, possible contest of the admission of a will to probate, the distribution of the estate, and the taxes to be collected from an estate, will be discussed in the third and last installment of this series.

payment of debts to charity if husband, wife, child, descendant or parent is living at the time of his or her death. Failure to observe this provision has led to much litigation. Any excess over such 50% passes as if the testator had died intestate unless the will provides otherwise. The same is true if for any reason a legacy lapses or a trust is declared invalid.

Property in Trust

Property may be left outright or in trust. The former provision may be made very simple. In one instance where an estate of several millions was left outright to the testator's widow, the dispositive part of the will consisted of nine words. Where a trust is set up, however, the matter sometimes becomes extremely complicated. Special care must be taken both in the provisions and the wording of the will. A trustee is the one who controls the property and administers it for the person or persons to be benefited, and may be an individual or a corporation; the person so benefited is the beneficiary; and the person to whom the ultimate ownership passes is the remainderman.

The property placed in trust may

be real or personal or both, and the provisions of the will may control the handling of both principle and income. One of the main difficulties in drawing up a trust provision relates to the application of what is called "the law against perpetuities". Baldly stated, as it relates to a will it provides that a trust may not be set up for a period exceeding two lives in being at the date of the testator's death, and often careful study is required to be certain that this limitation has been met.

Consideration in setting up a trust should also be given to its purpose and the means of fulfilling that purpose. For lack of such forethought many a trust provision has been adjudged completely, or, in some cases, in part, invalid, and in an extreme instance if all the provisions of the will should depend upon such an invalid trust, the entire will might be held inoperative.

Recently a decision was rendered in connection with a trust provision over which there had been forty years of litigation. A legacy of \$250,000. was given of two nieces of the testatrix on condition that they live in her house, then valued at \$100,000., throughout their lives and keep the portraits of the testatrix's husband, her two sons

and herself dusted and in good condition. Within a few years the neighborhood changed, and the property deteriorated in value; the nieces left the house and returned to their former home. Then they began trying to have the courts set aside these provisions of the will. Only after forty years were they successful, and the house has now been sold for \$12,000, at a loss of approximately \$85,000.

The testator may make any division of the benefits to accrue to different beneficiaries of a trust that he wishes, but income may be accumulated only for an infant during minority, and upon reaching the age of twenty-one, the beneficiary receives the entire accumulated income. In any trust a provision may be made either that income be paid by the trustee directly to the beneficiary as stipulated, or that it be paid for his or her use only.

It is also proper to provide that if the income prove inadequate for the purpose for which intended, the principle may be used as necessary in the discretion of the trustee. In one instance this provision worked out quite differently from what was intended. The testator set up a trust for his

wife, with power to invade the principle if necessary for her support, and provided that the remainder should go to another woman at the wife's death. The widow strongly suspected this woman of having been her husband's mistress, so, as the estate was small and the income not enough to support her, the widow induced the trustee to apply the entire principle of the trust fund to the purchase of an annuity for her, thus providing her with an adequate income and cutting out the remainderman entirely.

A testator in providing for a trust may omit the naming of a remainderman and give to the beneficiary the right to dispose of the principle of the trust fund by will. This is a power of appointment.

Real Estate

If real property is devised either outright or in trust, the law of the state where it is located must be consulted, as that law prevails in its disposition. When a trust includes realty, taxes, ordinary repairs and interest on a mortgage relating to such realty are paid out of income or by the beneficiary of the trust, unless otherwise provided

in the will; improvements and assessments resulting in improvements are paid out of principle.

Real property may be left to two or more persons jointly or in common. In the former case upon the death of one devisee his or her share in the property immediately passes to the survivor or survivors. In the latter case each one has an undivided interest which upon his or her death passes as part of his or her estate. Unless the will states that the property is to pass to two or more jointly, the law holds that it has been devised to them in common. The possible results of a devise of real property to two or more persons should be well understood, as such a devise often leads to difficulties, especially if the devisees are not on friendly terms or some live at a distance from the property.

Lost or Destroyed Wills

A will may be properly rendered ineffective in two ways: by ex-

ecution of a later will; or by physical destruction of the entire will or of the testator's signature, with the testator's knowledge and consent. If such destruction is by one other than the testator, it is valid only if the destruction takes place at the request and in the presence of the testator.

If a will is lost after the death of the testator or accidentally or fraudulently destroyed at any time, the contents may be established in court if properly attested. In order to accomplish this the fact and manner of its execution must be alleged and also the facts showing that it has been lost or how it was destroyed. Once these points are accepted, the person seeking to establish the will must then prove its contents by at least two "credible" witnesses, one of which "witnesses" may be a copy of the will sought to be established. Such a will once established and allowed as a will, operates as effectively as a properly executed document which has been duly admitted to probate.

THE FLOWER SHOW of the New York Horticultural Society begins on November 5th. This year it will be limited to Education Hall and will be open to the public only during regular Museum hours on November 6, 7 and 8.

—HENRIETTE A. NEUHAUS

Social Whirl

The 50th Annual Exhibit of the Aquarium Society was held on September 5th, 6th and 7th at the American Museum of Natural History in Education Hall. Mrs. L. Randell and Miss Barbara Randell, chairmen in charge of the exhibit, spent many weeks hard at work getting the exhibits together. Hundreds of rare fish were shown in competition for prizes. Mrs. Randell's efforts were well appreciated by the public and members of the Aquarium Society, not forgetting the personnel of the Museum. We all owe her a vote of thanks. Mr. J. T. Fox of the Fox Museum of Natural History exhibited a case of marine specimens which won for him a special award of a cup and a certificate. It was a very busy day for Mr. C. W. Coates gathering fish news for his column in the *World Telegram*. Of the many strange fish shown were the Ostrich Fish, the Climbing Perch and the Frying Pan Fish.



Mr. Chris E. Olsen turned the "Thetis" (a trawler) over to the United States Government for the duration of the war. The "Thetis" was formerly the property of the Department of Invertebrates.



Miss Anna Maskel left for Broad Brook, Conn. for a year in order to join the teaching staff of that town.



Adrian L. Ward spent his vacation at Peekskill, N. Y. where his time was occupied fishing. He caught a three foot eel and named it a Waac.



Several letters were received from Fred Smyth from California. Mr. Smyth sends his best wishes to all his Museum friends and will return to his East Orange home about October 1st.

A Good Luck Party was given to Fred Wernersbach which was attended by the mechanical force and others. The award for speech-making goes to Herman Otto whose subject was "How I Won the Last War." Even though he was heckled during his speech and stopped to answer all questions directed at him he completed his travels in the war torn countries to the very end. If anyone wants to engage a good after dinner speaker call Otto. The men presented Fred with a pen and pencil set accompanied by an illustrated pamphlet signed by all those present.



Miss Myrtle B. Johnson has joined the department of Invertebrates as Secretary to Dr. Miner.



Dr. George Childs spent the month of July touring Pennsylvania. During the trip he made an excellent collection of water colors which we hope soon to see.



Dr. Clark Wissler left for an extended vacation to his country home in Hagerstown, Indiana.



Hermann Muller is up in the Maine woods chopping down trees on his vacation. He states emphatically that there is no glass blowing in those woods.



Anne Schafer's son Richard popped in the other day to say Anne is getting on in the pink and expects to return to the Museum in January. Anne reports that Washington is a beehive in war work.

—W. H. SOUTHWICK

Sports

THIS department is almost non-existent at the present time due to the war. First basketball folded up then the inter-museum softball league was disbanded, leaving the "Headhunters" in possession for the duration of the old Dutch Mug put up as a trophy by the Brooklyn Museum, and lastly the tennis players (?), who in other years held forth in the yard during the noon day lunch hour, giving way to the group who now play stick ball.

To those of us who are native New Yorkers where we have enjoyed paved streets these many years (Civic pride) this game needs no introduction. I believe it originated in the borough of Manhattan as a result of overcrowded sections of the city where a lack of ample playground space forced the boys to improvise the game, modeling it along the lines of baseball, the main difference being a rubber ball served on the bounce to the batter who is permitted one strike or two fouls unless he hits one in fair territory.

This game had a very stormy beginning at the Museum due to both the tennis players and the

stick-ballers claiming prior rights to the courtyard. However, the majority ruled and so the boys now play stick ball much to the amusement of about a hundred or so employees who gather each day to root and jeer the players in typical "Dem Bums" style. The names and personnel of the two teams follow and were submitted by John Schmitt, who is the umpire and claims they are the most descriptive and based on the actions of the two groups whenever he calls a decision on which they fail to see eye to eye.

Ford's Grumblers	Potenza's Squawkers
W. CARROLL	M. BUCKLEY
E. DOSKOCIL	N. CAGGANA
T. FORD	R. COOK
J. HACKETT	M. DUFFY
W. SOMERVILLE	J. HOFFMAN
H. TAPPEN	A. POTENZA
H. RUOF	A. TUMILLO
C. O'BRIEN	W. WRIGHT
A. NAYLOR	G. SCHNEIDER
T. SAFRENEK	R. SCHRAMEL
J. SCHMITT (Ump.)	

M. SILVERMAN (Coach) J. SCOTT (Coach)

The season's record as of September 14th reads; 21 victories for the "Grumblers" and 19 for the "Squawkers" and W. Wright, one of the more improved players on the shortenders, claims it is only a matter of days until the score will

be even up. Wright presents W. Carroll for the best player award and names Eddie Doskocil for the Strikeout King role, says he counted 68 times consecutively that Sir Ed fanned the ozone.

Some of you who have never attended one of these games are really missing something until you have seen and heard Tom Ford

explode when the umpire misses one. Boy! The air really gets blue. Yes Sir, Tom is the most colorful player around and we are all going to miss him. You know he expects a call to the colors shortly. Our loss is the Army's gain.

Tony Tumillo while limping about ala Leon Errol still manages to play good ball. Jack Hoffman keeps on hitting skyrockets and has already caused two spectators to sprain their necks trying to follow the flight of the ball. Al Potenza still is picking on sidekick Flash Tappen. Artie Naylor and Bob Cook still come up every now and then with a sensational play and every time they let "Old Ironsides" Ruof play he stands them on their heads with his stuff.

Among the spectators the most frequent in attendance are "Red Mike" Murphy, "Brooklyn" Tony, Big Jake, Bob Stitzel, and most of the Mechanical Dept. Fred Christman and the bunch from the Powerhouse. Shanley and Badaracco lead separate cheering contingents from the Custodians Dept. and Chris Schroth cheers his Ed on. The scientific staff is represented by Messrs. Carter and Curran, while the frozen ex-tennis players come to hoot.

—CHARLES J. KERR

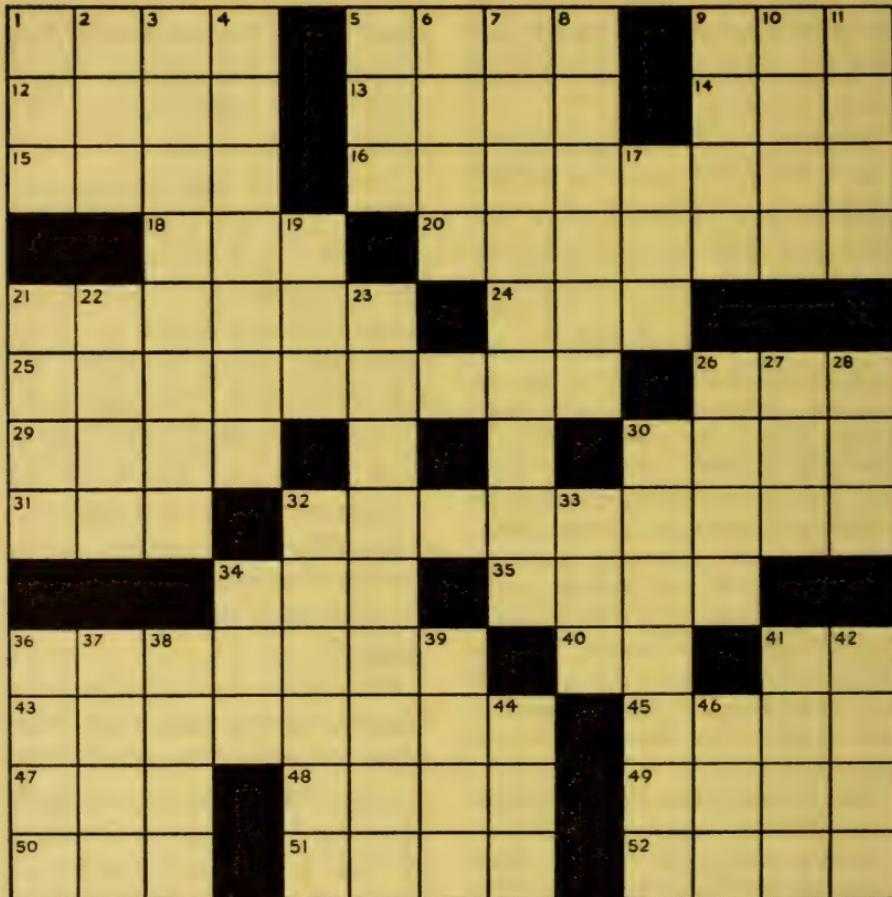
Between ★ Rounds

Charlie Kerr, finding most of the Museum sportsmen amalgamated in Uncle Sam's Victory Team, is undertaking to keep the home front informed about the V-league men. You can help by sending him excerpts from letters written by Museum soldiers and sailors with whom you correspond. They won't mind, and between rounds they'll enjoy reading what their buddies in the AEF write between rounds. All of us here in the Museum want to keep in touch with all of them. A column devoted to news of those in the Armed Forces is one way to do it.

Some of your answers to their questions about Museum matters should make interesting reading not only to your particular correspondent but to others far afield who might have wondered about how the new Museum cafeteria is doing but never thought to ask, so pass on to Charlie Kerr part of your own letter, too. The *Grapevine* wants to begin spreading this news in its Christmas issue, so copy out suitable passages from your Service letters and send them to Charlie Kerr soon.

Crossword Puzzle

(Watch the fifth floor bulletin board for complete solution)



ACROSS

1. Unite*
5. Lodge*
9. Half Score*
12. To split
13. English River
14. Trouble
15. European
16. Nude
18. Nothing
20. Those who want
21. A tree and a meadow (two words)
24. Rural Free Delivery (abbr.)
25. Student of Biology
26. Expert Airman
29. Knife

30. Astringent
31. Note of scale (pl.)
32. Makers
34. Prefix—three
35. Italian family
36. Run after again
40. Sloth
41. Half an em
43. Heathens
45. New Star
47. Station (abbr.)
48. Carbon
49. Enangers*
50. Through*
51. Sea Eagle
52. Coin*

What Have You?

Any stockings with fatal runs? Any socks with hopeless holes? Any games you are tired of? An extra lamp you are not using? A discarded musical instrument? Any books, magazines or tin foil lying around? Any old rubber shoes or hot water bottles on your closet shelves? Think twice before you throw anything away!

Mrs. James Clark, one of the busiest captains in the American Women's Voluntary Services, reports that her organization can put such items to excellent use in furthering the war effort. The hose (please rinse before turning them in!) are rewoven into soft, warm wheel-chair coverlets. The games, books, lamps and victrola records go to recreation centers where our soldiers and sailors gather for precious moments of relaxation. The metal is salvaged for guns, tanks and ships. The grease will help to make glycerine for bombs and torpedoes. It should be poured into smooth-edged, covered tin cans.

And oh, Yes! The A. W. V. S. even know of a use for your cancelled postage stamps. Don't bother to remove them from the paper. Just cut them off the stamped end of the envelope, leaving an inch or two of margin.

Send what you have along these lines to Dr. Clark's office (2nd floor) and it will be picked up by Mrs. Captain Clark and whisked across town to the headquarters of the A. W. V. S., where it will be most gratefully received.

DOWN

1. Sons (abbr.)
2. Lubricant
3. Belonging to a Scott character.
4. 'The Great Apeser'
5. Prohibitionist Organization (abbr.)
6. Name
7. Bottom
8. Alone
9. Cloth binding
10. Ivy (obs.)
11. Bows
17. Sum up
19. Lion
21. Abstract (abbr.)
22. Geometric term
23. Axis Powers
25. Toward shelter
27. Low Dog

The Museum Cafeteria

By October fifteenth, pay day, the new Museum Cafeteria will be open in the basement of the Roosevelt Memorial. Yes, credit will be extended as usual. Breakfast can be had from eight to eleven, then the steamtable will be given over to luncheon from eleven to two-thirty in the afternoon. The soda fountain and sandwich counter will continue to serve patrons until closing time at half past four. There will be no table service, but while the cafeteria is open (8 A.M. to 4:30 P.M.) food may be taken out at any hour from the food counter, containers being charged for.

As a bit of general information it might be well to know that the Children's Cafeteria, basement of School Service building, will operate as a milk bar for the exclusive use of children and their teachers who may accompany them. It will serve the children only for a couple of hours at noontime. No food may be taken from the Children's Cafeteria at any time, and if you want to get a mouthful there, you'll first have to squeeze back into your pinafore or Buster Brown collar. The employees' dining room there has gone out of existence, and by October fifteenth the Museum Restaurant on the second floor will be shut up.

28. Printers' Measure (pl.)
30. Pert. to radiation of heat and light
32. Laud
33. The Good Old . . .
34. Article*
36. File
37. Feminine name (var.)
38. To burn
39. English school
41. Level
42. Publisher
44. Female Saint (abbr.)
46. Native metal

The message contained in this puzzle can be found by rearranging the answers to the definitions marked with an asterisk (). When you've found it, see Mr. Meister or any Director of the EBA. They'll arrange for your membership.

ALL TOGETHER NOW (Continued)
as the boys over there are meeting
the enemy.

If you should ask most of the members what they get out of the EBA, they might have to think for a minute or two because a lot of us have not given this a thought. We joined because it was a Museum Employees organization. I think that the greatest thing we get out of it is a lot of satisfaction and pleasure, particularly when we realize that our feeble efforts often bring some comfort and perhaps a slight alleviation of grief. There's a lot of fun, too, at the dances and at the stick ball games, and other things we sponsor. If you don't think so, go down to the "yard" and watch a game some day.

The EBA is a grand organization. It serves its purpose well and it will keep up the good work. Any employee can join but none has to join. Mr. Faunce has mentioned some of the things we do. We'll be glad to welcome you, and you will scarcely miss the occasional deductions from your pay check. The secretary or any member of the membership committee will be glad to furnish you with further information—and an application blank.

C. H. CURRAN, Chairman,
EBA Membership Committee

RECRUITS

BERT F. ZELLNER
MAX F. GIRAUD
EDWARD WALSH
RAYMOND C. LEWIS
JAMES A. BOYD
WALTER J. MCGRATH
WALTER T. LAMBERT
FRANCES JAY
JOHN C. ORTH
JOSEPH P. CONNORS
FRED WERNERSBACH

THE BEST OF FRIENDS DO TELL

About the Museum's splendid publication
NATURAL HISTORY MAGAZINE

Employees are encouraged to enlist their friends as Museum Members and have them receive NATURAL HISTORY throughout the year. They will be grateful to you for thoughtfulness.

Mr. H.K.R. of San Diego, California, told his friends about NATURAL HISTORY and this is what he writes:

"I have secured four new NATURAL HISTORY readers each of whom feels I have done him a favor. . . ."

Send your nominations to the Membership Secretary or take the subscription order personally. Associate Membership and magazine subscription \$4.00 annually.

The *Grapevine* will carry the names of those who bring in five or more new Museum supporters.

BE A MUSEUM BOOSTER

EBA

Employees' Benefit Association
of the American Museum of Natural History

Christmas 1942

GRAPEVINE

volume four — number four



ALL of the *Grapevine* editors thank each of the following Museum fellows whose interest and cooperation throughout the year have helped to make the EBA quarterly what it is:

SARKIS AFARIAN
ROY CHAPMAN ANDREWS
KATHERINE BENEKER
JAMES A. BOYD
DOMINICK CAGGANA
LUCY CLAUSEN
BENJAMIN F. CONNOLLY
C. H. CURRAN
F. TRUBEE DAVISON
PHILIP J. DUFFY
OTTO ECKHOLM
BENJAMIN EDWARDS
ELIZABETH ERTEL
WAYNE M. FAUNCE
MARGARET M. FISH
HAZEL GAY
JOHN GERMAN
ALBION HADDON



Christmas Greetings

from

Director A. E. PARR

AT a time when the entire way of life which has grown out of the Christian beliefs is more gravely threatened than ever before, the celebration of Christmas brings a special message to us all. It comes as a cherished reminder of our own happy past to strengthen our determination to win an even happier future for our children. In the confident faith that our determination will prevail, I wish you all a happy holiday.

Custodian's Dept. Welfare & Social Assoc.

To people who have over a period of time been associated with the sciences the process of evolution is a simple, accepted fact. It just is, and that's that. And somehow the process of evolution best explains the existence of the Custodian's Department Welfare and Social Association. Long ago several of the attendants got together to discuss their economic situation, which seemed at the moment far from bright. Others in the department joined them, and soon a more or less loosely knit working committee was formed, with a hope that something could be done about bettering things.

The committee called the men together, there was much discussion, and finally it was decided to take the hitherto unheard of step of presenting a petition to the Board of Management. It was done, and lo and behold the heavens did not fall assunder, and there were no rumblings from the deep places of the earth. In fact, Mr. Faunce, who was the point of contact with the Board, was most encouraging.

There were subsequent meetings, and out of these meetings and discussions came the question, Why not form a regular organization? The committee proceeded to make the necessary contacts and gained the approval of the officials who directed the destinies of the Department, and, thus encouraged, the organization began to take form. Temporary officers were chosen, an executive committee was appointed, a Constitution was written and approved, and like a butterfly emerging from its chrysalis, the Association spread its wings and was on its way.

The purpose of the Association is to function as a clearing house for all activities of a social and welfare nature that concern the men and women in the Department and their families. Dues of fifty cents a month are charged, and there are no assessments of any kind, for any purpose whatsoever. When a member leaves for the armed forces, he is presented with a gift on behalf of the

organization. If a member is ill, a visit is made and his needs ascertained. Should help be needed it is forthcoming. If there is a death in the family, flowers are sent, and a committee attends the rites. All activities of this nature are paid for from the general fund of the organization. If there is a matter concerning the welfare of the of the Department members, it is taken up by the officers with the proper departmental officials. Once the matter is disposed of, all members are required to abide by the decision reached.

Officers are elected for a period of one year and cannot succeed themselves in office. All elections are by closed ballot, and nominations are placed before the members, by a special committee, one month before election. Nominations may also be made from the floor, or by write-in. The officers and committees that function regularly are President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer, and Sergeant at Arms. The present incumbents are: S. Afarian, President; John Enright, Vice-President; George E. Severn, Secretary; Ed. Hawkins Sr., Treasurer and John Hoffman, Sergeant at Arms. The executive committee consists of the officers and four members elected by the organization as a whole. They are Walter Carroll, William Sommerville, Al Potenza, and James Flood. The membership committee is composed of Ed. Hawkins Sr. Chairman, with T. Reardon and V. J. Badaracco as members, while S. Kuster is chairman of the Entertainment and Publicity Committee, with Otto Eckholm, Joseph Coca, Otto Lambert and John Lambert as members. Walter Jensen is chairman of the Welfare Committee, with Robert Murray and Lambert Pintner serving with him.

It is the aim of the organization to foster a spirit of co-operation among the men in the Department, to develop a strong sense of integrity, and mutual respect, not only among ourselves, but all members of the Museum family.

—SARKIS APARIAN

The EBA Christmas Dance

Ladies and Gentlemen:

The annual Christmas dance sponsored by the EBA was conducted in the past solely for the purpose of bringing together the Museum family and their friends for an evening of fun and frolic in celebrating the Christmas season.

This year our Christmas dance has an additional motive aside from the promotion of good fellowship. The party is to be dedicated as a tribute to those of our fellow workers who are now members of Uncle Sam's fighting forces.

The proceeds of the affair are to be allocated to a fund set up by the Board of Directors of the EBA to defray the cost of the Christmas gifts which we have sent to our boys and girls, also for other niceties which we can send to them during the ensuing year.

For this reason alone it behooves every one of the Museum family to attend this party and bring his friends. If you cannot attend, buy a ticket nevertheless.

You can be assured of an evening of real enjoyment. Education Hall will be decorated in keeping with the spirit of the evening. There will be four headline vaudeville acts and Earl Carpenter's ten-piece band to provide dance music that will satisfy the severest critic.

Make this reservation on your social calendar now: Saturday evening, December 19 in Education Hall for the 1942 Christmas Dance of the EBA honoring our Museum employees in the armed forces, many of whom are in far and distant lands.

Also allow me on behalf of the EBA Officers and myself to thank you for your support and co-operation.

Respectfully,

NEIL MACCALLUM, President, EBA

(page one continued)

FREDERICK L. HAHN

J. E. HILL

CHRIS. HUNDERTPFUND

HENRY HUNDERTPFUND

R. P. JOHNSON

RICHARD JOYCE

FRANCESCA LA MONTE

HARRY LANGE

MICHAEL LERNER

BAILEY LEWIS

NEIL MacCALLUM

JOHN M. McDERMOTT

GEORGINE MASTIN

MARGARET McGOLDRICK

EDWIN C. MEYENBERG

CHRISTOPHER MICHAELS

LOUIS A. MONACO

MARJORIE B. MUHLEMAN

HAZEL L. MULLER

ARTHUR NAYLOR

HENRIETTE A. NEUHAUS

ARTHUR H. OHLMAN

ALBERT E. PARR

JAMES PHILBURN

LAMBERT PINTNER

ELLA B. RANSOM

FRANK A. RINALD

JOSEPH F. ROCHE

JOHANNA SCHARF

JOHN E. SCHMITT

JOSEPH H. SCHOEFFLER

ADDIE H. SUMMERSON

GEOFFREY M. TATE

ETHEL J. TIMONIER

WILSON L. TODD

ANTHONY TUMILLO

HELEN H. VOTER

THOMAS W. VOTER

ADRIAN L. WARD

KATHERINE WARREN

MICAELA H. WELCH



EBA Christmas Dance Committees

Saturday Evening, Dec. 19, 1942

General Chairman
Frederick Christman

Publicity
Jean Wiedemer, *Chairman*
Frank A. Beach
Dorothy L. Edwards

Entertainment
Frederick Christman, *Chairman*
Irene Cypher Louis Monaco
Jacob Shrope William Turner

Decorations
Otto Eckholm, *Chairman*
C. H. Curran Katherine Beneker
Josephine A. Barry
John M. McDermott

Reservations and Ushers
Frank C. Murphy, *Chairman*
Michael J. Kenny Albert Wanagel

Program
Edward A. Burns, *Chairman*
John E. Schmitt Philip J. Duffy

Tickets
George Tauber, *Chairman*
Andy Cordier Adolph De Luca

Mike Beeth is an A No. 1 Air Warden who made a big hit at the recent Bond Parade. On the occasion of the next parade he plans to wear his medals.

Henry Hundertpfund is in the Veteran's Hospital at 81 Kingsbridge Road. All the boys are pulling for him.

The three roses—Bernadette Greenan, Thelma Ryan and Betty Barrish have joined the staff of the bookkeeping department. Since their arrival the office has spruced up considerably.

Moe Silverman never gets mad even though he is constantly being kidded. From his experience with the boys in the Custodian's Department he is looking forward to publishing a book entitled "Give and Take".

Dr. Helge E. Larsen, Curator of the National Museum of Copenhagen, Denmark, will be with our department of Anthropology for the duration. Dr. Larsen was on special assignment up North working with F. G. Rainey and since the war broke out was unable to return to his native land. To any one interested, Dr. Larsen has a wealth of knowledge of Danish Dances culled from his many exploration experiences.

Eddie Tuohy worked the flower show this year. His Kerry Rose won first prize.

Walter Carroll is looking for some team mates to accompany him on his run around the reservoir. Carroll says that it is our duty to keep in trim—there's a war on.



Quiet Jim Fogarty and Eddy Lacey expect to hear the bugle call any day now. Lacey says he can't carry sixty pounds.

On November 18th Paul Richard showed his Kodachrome motion pictures to the Camera Club. We have never seen such fine natural history material as Paul has captured on film during the past summer.

P.F.C. Arthur Scharf, formerly of Heating and Lighting, and brother of our Johanna, paid some of his erstwhile cronies a visit 'round Thanksgiving.

For several years we have been trying to catch the elusive melody which sustains Mr. Whitlock so well. We know he has one because he keeps humming it all the time. Armed with his flashlight in the Gem Hall, and humming, the Curator Emeritus is a most gracious, kindly and helpful Diogenes. We're sure it's the music that turns the trick. Mr. Whitlock's song is good for all of us. Note by note we hope to acquire it—and then score it for full orchestra.

Don't miss the Fred Mason murals in the Children's Cafeteria: animals hungry, in love and in trouble. Lucky kids!

—W. H. SOUTHWICK

Between ★ Rounds

THE war is gradually but definitely changing the sports picture of our nation. Baseball, basketball, football and sports such as hockey soccor, tennis, etc. will all probably complete their schedules for this year, but it is my conviction that the sports picture will undergo many drastic changes in 1943. This is as it should be, for when this war effort of ours finally reaches its peak, those who are physically capable of playing four quarters of football or nine innings of baseball will be expected to direct their energies to the winning of the war. And when our country is engaged in major battles throughout the world, no one is going to lie awake nights wondering whether Dolf Camilli retires from baseball or whether Boston College or Georgia remain undefeated in football. What does it matter? So for the duration, we are going to act as liaison editor. However, we are still accepting sport items of interest and will continue to publish them as submitted.

★ ★ ★

The first item along this front I should like to write about is of a group of Museum women consisting of Lucy Clausen, Irene Cypher, Betty Ertel, Mildred Feger, Georgine Mastin, Grace Ramsey, Ella Ransom, who acted as chairman of the committee, and Jean Wiedemer. They gave their time and efforts unstintingly to raise a fund to finance a Christmas Gift package to all our employees in the Armed Forces numbering forty odd. Here is what each of our boys will receive come Christmas. A carton of cigarettes, tooth brush and paste, razor blades, shaving cream, regulation handkerchiefs, a couple of jars of candies, chiclets and a Christmas card from all of us. This is one of the nicest things I have known ever to happen at the Museum and I am sure all those who through their donations made this venture a success feel as I do and join me in expressing our admiration and appreciation to all and are proud to be associated with so many female Kris Kringle. Ladies, we salute you!

It is heartening to note that although solicitations were on a personal basis several departments "ganged" up to make really remarkable showings, namely Custodians, in first place, followed in order by Heating & Lighting and Repairs & Installation. . . This trio totaled more than one-half of the entire amount collected. These boys, too, rate a bow.

The committee intends to continue presenting these gift boxes to the boys as they are inducted. There will probably be more by Christmas and anyone who failed to give in the first round may still do so. It's not too late. . . Give your contribution to any member of the committee.

★ ★ ★

George Coughlin of the Department of Repairs writes from Eritrea that he is feeling great though kept very busy and still a bit groggy from zigging and zagging, as he puts it, travelling by boat and over devious routes. He ran into Bob Kane formerly of Preparation. George couldn't say what he was doing but remarked, "It's warm here". He would appreciate hearing from anyone wishing to write. Address % Johnson, Drake & Piper, A.P.O. 617, % Postmaster, N.Y.C. Sends his regards to all. . . .

★ ★ ★

From Australia Corporal Joe Saulina writes a very nice letter to the Membership Dept. "I have been receiving the mail you people are sending and find your letters most interesting and look forward to receiving more. The letters you send me take about seven weeks to reach me. I receive and read both *Natural History* and the *Grapevine* and find both most interesting. I was surprised to see that so many from the Museum have been drafted. Are many of the boys overseas? Next time you write please let me know". . . . Sends regards to a bevy of girl friends (military secret), claims he has been true to all and says, "Give me the good old American girls any time, nothing like them down under".

Between ★ Rounds

From the few letters we have been privileged to receive or see, all of the boys in camps scattered all over the map stress "Write soon". With this in mind we urge you to get off a line or two, even the scorned penny post card will carry news that will be appreciated.

Lou Monaco has requested that anyone having a recent letter from any of the boys send the envelope to him. No, he is not collecting postmarks but is trying to keep his EBA list up to date. Says if anyone is hiding behind that old gag, "I didn't know the address," he will be only too glad to furnish them with any addresses.

* * *

Special to the boys in Service: This column would appreciate receiving articles or letters from you which would be printed here for the enjoyment of your comrades in arms on other fronts.

—CHARLES J. KERR

Camera Club News

The following employees have been officially welcomed as new members in The American Museum Employees' Camera Club:

Miss Mary Shepherd, Membership
Miss Charlotte Ching, Education
Mr. Julius Postal, Publicity
Dr. Helge E. Larsen, Anthropology

Will the person who borrowed from the Emergency Aid Room my autographed copy of a book entitled,

"BROADWAY STOMACH"

By DR. JOSEPH F. MONTAGUE

return it to me at his earliest convenience if he has finished reading it?

Thank you,
ELIZABETH H. EMERY, R. N.

Annual EBA Meeting

All members of the Employees' Benefit Association are invited to attend the annual meeting, at which officers are elected, on Tuesday, January 12, 1943 at 12:30 P. M. in Room 201, School Service Building. At that time the following proposed amendment to the By-Laws, first submitted by Messrs. Neil MacCallum and W. H. Wright on April 28, 1942, will be voted on:

Proposed that:

Article 1, Section 2 which now reads:

"Any employee desiring to become a member must submit a personal application in writing to the Recording Secretary."

be amended to read

"Any employee desiring to become a member must submit a personal application in writing to the Recording Secretary within five years of certification of employment. However, the Board of Directors, at their discretion, may waive the five year provision if, after careful study, reason for such application is found justifiable and not inimical to the welfare of the Association."

NEW EBA MEMBER

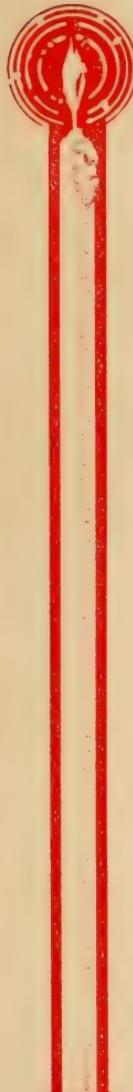
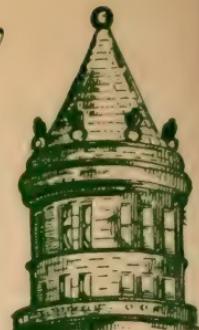
BETTY A. BARRISH: Bursar's Dept.

Wanna lotta laffs? Read "My Great, Wide, Beautiful World," by Juanita Harrison. (Macmillan, publisher).

Miss Heald, in the Book Shop, will get it for you—10%. Then pass it to

 Miss Gay for the AEF. 

There's a Light in the Window For Each of These Stars



★	WADDY F. McFALL	★	CONRAD A. YORKE
	JOSEPH R. SAULINA		THOMAS H. WRIGHT
	GEOFFREY M. TATE	★	ROBERT R. COLES
	F. TRUBEE DAVISON	★	JOHN F. COOK
	J. M. WILLIAMSON		ROBERT MARSTON
★	FREDK. H. OSBORN	★	LOUIS W. KINZER
	LEONARD J. BRASS		BERT F. ZELLNER
	JUNIUS S. MORGAN	★	MAX F. GIRAUD
	HANS C. ADAMSON	★	EDWARD WALSH
	R. H. DELUCIA		RAYMOND D. LEWIS
★	WM. F. KIRK JR.	★	JAMES A. BOYD
	ROBERT LAWRENCE	★	WALTER J. McGRATH
	JOSEPH F. O'NEILL		WALTER T. LAMBERT
★	CORNELIUS MUNIC	★	JOSEPH P. CONNORS
	PER HOST		JOHN VICAT
★	ROBERT E. LOGAN	★	FRANCES JAY
	SUYDAM CUTTING	★	FRED WERNERSBACH
	C. V. WHITNEY		JOHN C. ORTH
	FREDK. M. WARBURG		RUDOLPH J. SCHRAMEL
★	BERYL E. TAYLOR	★	GEORGE B. DECKER
	W. H. SHERMAN	★	THOMAS J. FORD
	ALLAN F. O'CONNELL		★
★	RICHARD K. MELLON	★	
	PAUL M. WRIGHT		
★	OTTO J. GOETZ	★	
	LAURENTE ESCOBAR		

Merry Christmas and Lucky '43





EBA

March, 1943

Employees' Benefit Association
of the American Museum of Natural History

volume five—number one

GRAPEVINE

From the President's Desk

THE coming months may see many more of our members serving in the armed forces of our country or engaged in essential civilian positions connected with the war effort, and greater sacrifices may be required of all who remain on the home front. Our obligations to those in the services are increasing and in order to fulfill some of these we have appointed a committee, with Louis Monaco as chairman, to look after all matters connected with Museum employees now in training and in actual combat. One of the functions of the committee is to maintain a complete list of those in service, together with their latest known addresses. Mr. Monaco will be glad to furnish addresses, and at the same time anyone receiving letters from the boys is requested to send addresses to him. And, if your letters contain something that might be of interest to the employees in general Charlie Kerr would like to glance through them for possible comment in the "Grapevine". In addition to this the Committee will foster letter writing to our boys and girls and attempt to furnish things urgently needed by them.

All the committees appointed are functioning with enthusiasm. The Membership Committee, headed by Marguerite Newgarden, has been quite active, the result being that more than fifty of our fellow workers have joined the EBA since the first of the year. A number of departments

are 100 percenters and we hope that we can closely approach that standard for the whole Museum.

Our Co-ordinating Committee, with Don Carter as chairman, is busy with plans for activities during the coming months. A Spring Dance has been suggested, with other social affairs to follow during the spring and summer, according to Otto Eckholm. It is hoped that the Glee Club may be resuscitated and that their songs may once more echo through the Halls on suitable occasions. If Walter Carroll, Ben Connolly and Charlie O'Brien have their way there will be sports for all during the lunch hour—stickball, handball, basketball, badminton, horse-shoes, ping-pong, billiards, shuffleboard, checkers. League competition and tournaments will be a regular feature.

The newest activity in the Museum is a canteen recreation room for service men and women. We do not presume, when we assure the Committee in charge that our members will do everything possible to make our branch one of the finest in the City.

The success of our organization during these times depends more than ever upon the co-operation of everyone and I am certain this co-operation will be continued as it has in the past in order that we may, in particular, bring cheer to our own fighting men and women. My greatful thanks for all your help.

—C. H. CURRAN

Dinner for Retiring Members



That was a swell farewell dinner given in honor of four of our retiring members—Jake Shrope, Joe Schoeffler, Ed Wilde and Carl Sandgren—on the evening of February 25th, down in the old "Bean Club". Under the direction of Harry Ramshaw, and in their spare time, the boys in the shops got together and redecorated the place for the occasion, and the future, and it was bright and cheery. However, the room had nothing on those present, and the gay banter, which started at five, kept up for several hours. This is the order:

Refreshments—by the gang.

Food—by Blanche Preston and assistants.

Speeches—by everybody.

The gathering was a real cross-section of the Museum and demonstrated the esteem in which the boys are held. It was good to see Harry Langham, looking as young and chipper as the day he retired, and to hear sage words from him, too. Well, we'll miss seeing the boys around every day but we shall look forward to having them drop in once in a while to watch us slaving away as usual. Might add that these four have given 128 years of service to the Museum—and the best of good things for the next 128 years!

Camera Club News



The American Museum Employees' Camera Club held their Fourth Annual Exhibit in Education Hall from Feb. 6th to 18th. The winners were: Dr. Helge Larsen, 1st Prize; Miss Lucy Clausen, 2nd Prize; Mr. Louis Monaco, 3rd Prize; Honorable Mentions went to Mary Shepherd, Edward Burns and Lucy Clausen, with Dr. Larsen also winning the Kodachrome prize. The judges, who did a swell job, were: Dr. Edward Weyer, Mr. Fred Hahn, and Mr. Thane Bierwert.

Two-thirds of the membership attended the last two meetings. Sandwiches were served at the first meeting. At the second a frankfurter-eating contest took place with Julius Postal and Bill Burns tieing for first place. After the meeting the membership attended a preview of the P. P. A. exhibit.

In April the Fourth Annual Dinner will be held—Russian or Indian food will probably be in order this year; last year it was Armenian, and the year before Chinese.

In May a field trip to the Bronx Zoo is planned for live "natural history" material for our next exhibition.

New member (omitted from last issue)
W. H. Southwick.



FOR VICTORY BUY U. S. WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

Custodian's Dept. Welfare & Social Assoc.

THE events of the year 1942 were so numerous that we are able to mention only a few of them in this issue of the "Grapevine".

A committee was formed by a few of the fair sex members of the Museum Employees under the chairmanship of Mrs. Ransom for the purpose of sending Christmas packages to Museum Employees serving in the armed forces—a noble and patriotic work. The appreciation of our Association, which includes every member of the Department, is shown by the response of our members, who contributed more than half of the sum subscribed. Our thanks to the Committee for their splendid work.

While the above collection was still in progress, there was an announcement by the EBA of a Christmas Dance in order to raise money for presents to the soldiers. For a while there was confusion and discussion of the "whys and why nots". Shortly, the matter was cleared up, and since it was so dear to our hearts, we did not hesitate for a moment, though financial difficulties had to be overcome. Almost 80 per cent of our members responded and tried to make it a success. In our opinion the dance was a great success—but the financial results —?

New officers of the EBA have been elected. We wish them good luck and a successful term in office.

In this time of war it is just as essential to keep up the morale of the home front as that of the fighting front . . . gifts and cheerful words to our fighting men . . . gatherings and encouraging words to the men and women of

the home front. Our Annual Dinner, on December 23rd was an example. The spirit of the men and women present, about 90 per cent of the Department, the speeches made by the Guests of Honor, Director Parr, Mr. Faunce, Dr. Curran, and others, proved that now more than ever before we all should do our part and help to create a more abundant and peaceful life. Among those who brightened the evening with entertainment and song were Frank Hennesy, N. Farley, Otto Eckholm, Sam Kuster, Ed Hawkins, and The Lambert Sisters.

To our fighting men who could not attend the dinner we say—you were not forgotten and never will be. God speed to Victory and back home safely.

—SARKIS AFARIAN

All Can Help

The new Canteen-Clubroom of the New York City Defense Recreation Committee, entirely under the direction of Museum Employees and their families, will open during the present month. Many volunteers, especially from among the families of Employees, will be needed to operate the recreation centre successfully and we are sure that our Museum Families will respond in a big way. The finest feature of the Canteen is, in our opinion, the fact that the families and friends of all in service, including Merchant Seamen, will be most welcome. And, every facility of the Museum will be at the disposal of those who are fighting our Country's battles.

EBA GRAPEVINE

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EVERYBODY—Editor-in-Chief

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The Red Cross Drive



Early this month the annual drive for funds of the Red Cross took place throughout the Nation. As usual the Museum did its part. We have not yet heard whether we have lived up to our reputation of being almost 100% subscribers but if the news comes in before we actually go to press you will have the answer.

DEFEAT DEATH — AID VICTORY

First reports indicate that the response of Museum Employees, to the Red Cross appeal for blood donors to supply plasma for our armed services promises to be very satisfactory. If enough respond it may be possible to arrange for our people to go in a group. At any rate, even though we may not feel able to contribute now, let us not forget that it is never too late.

EBA Financial Statement

Jan. 1, 1942 to Dec. 31, 1942

GENERAL FUND

Receipts.....	\$806.02
Disbursements.....	<u>710.00</u>

Balance.....	\$ 96.02
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ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE RESERVE FUND

Receipts.....	446.00
Disbursements.....	<u>301.38</u>

Balance.....	144.62
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GRAPEVINE PUBLICATION FUND

Receipts.....	38.89
Disbursements.....	<u>38.89</u>

Balance.....	00.00
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BASKETBALL TEAM FUND

Receipts.....	11.56
Disbursements.....	<u>00.00</u>

Balance.....	11.56
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SOFTBALL TEAM FUND

Receipts.....	18.64
Disbursements.....	<u>5.70</u>

Balance.....	12.94
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UNPAID CLAIMS FUND

Receipts.....	150.50
Disbursements.....	<u>000.00</u>

Balance.....	150.50
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INVESTMENTS FUND

Receipts.....	797.16
Disbursements.....	<u>700.00</u>

Balance.....	97.16
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H. F. OSBORN EMERGENCY FUND

Receipts.....	120.40
Disbursements.....	<u>000.00</u>

Balance.....	120.40
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ENDOWMENT FUND

Seven \$100.00 U.S.	
War Bonds.....	<u>700.00</u>

Net worth: total balances	1,333.20
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Note: Receipts include cash on hand, Jan. 1, 1942.

OUR Soldiers Thank YOU

OUR boys and girl in the Armed Forces have sent letters of appreciation for our modest Christmas gift and we are passing these along so that all of us at home, as well as those in Service, may know what is going on in the various fields where our fellow workers are serving. Acknowledgment of receipt has generally been eliminated but the letters are otherwise just as received. Some of the letters also contain thanks for what has come to be known (among our soldiers) as the "Thanksgiving Boxes", sent by the energetic Ladies Committee as a general Museum Rememberance. These letters bring pleasant memories to all of us, and the hope that our friends may be back among us before another Christmas dawns.

.... It makes one feel good to think that it is nearly two years since I left the Museum, and still being thought of by you people in the Museum. All I can say is that I am sorry I can't be there in person to thank the Officers, Board of Directors and Members of the Employees' Benefit Association for their thoughtfulness of the men in the service.

I want you to know that I enjoy the Grapevine very much and always look forward to receiving it. I have only received two copies since I have been overseas, the first the August 1942 issue, the second the Flag Day issue with the service flag on the back cover. I guess Davy Jones is enjoying the rest.

I know that this letter is far from being interesting to you but we are not allowed to say much about Australia and I don't know just what to write about, so will close by sending my regards to everybody at the Museum, and hope to see you all in the near future.

(Sgt.-Tech.) Joe Saulina

.... It is always a pleasure to hear from anyone at the Museum and to know that we are still remembered after being away so long.

I receive copies of "The Grapevine" from time to time and always enjoy them very much. They are full of news that I would otherwise never get.

Within the next three or four months I expect to leave here to attend one of the Officers Training Schools, but when I leave I shall notify you of my change of address.

Best wishes to everyone at the Museum for a Merry Christmas, and thanks again for the check.

Waddy McFall

Received the letter with check and appreciate the thoughtfulness.

I would like to return the greetings and wish you all the very best.

(Sgt.) Allan F. O'Connell

.... Although I am many miles from home and the Museum I still think of the friends I have there and hope to be back with them in the not too distant future.

Much as I'd like to I can't tell you where I am stationed or anything about the place. We have a job here and are doing our best to see it through. Just how long we will be kept here none of us know. If we should move I'll be sure to send you my change of address.

I have enjoyed my stay here to some extent and if we are still here in the spring I will probably find a lot more of interest. A new type of country always was interesting to me.

Best wishes to all for the New Year.

(Sgt.) Robert E. Logan

.... I certainly appreciate being remembered, and am overwhelmed at being remembered in such a concrete manner. As yet I have not had an opportunity to go shopping, but when I do buy something I shall let you know what you bought me.

The address you have is correct, but it would be better to add "Room 1821" after the Bureau of Aeronautics. I went to Washington just before Thanksgiving, spent three days there, and was sent out here on a plane. I don't know how long I shall be here but think it will be about three more weeks. Anything sent to Washington will be forwarded and that is actually my permanent station. If I move from there I shall let you know.

Thank you again—even though I haven't actually bought my present I am having fun turning over various possibilities in my mind. I shall probably wait until I return to Washington so as not to weigh down my luggage if they return me by plane.

Please remember me to all the Museum people I know. I should have liked to have sent Christmas greetings to many of them, but there just isn't time for such things in the Navy.

(Lieut.) Frances Jay

... It is very gratifying to know that all you folks at the Museum have given thought to me and the rest of our men in the service. If we continue to keep them flying as we are at present I'll be back among you real soon. Let's hope so.

This part of the country, which, by the way, should have been given back to the Indians before the turn of the last century, is coming along quite well. Since this is a school for pilots it is very unlikely that my address will be changed. However, if it is I will forward the new one.

I will close now, wishing you all the very best during the Holiday season, and a more prosperous and peaceful New Year.

(Pvt.) Thomas H. Wright

... It really is nice to know people are concerned about me and the other members of the EBA now in the service. Thank you again.

As for my address, I will keep you informed. At the present time I am at the reception center at Fort Devens, awaiting traveling orders. As soon as I know where I'm to be shipped I'll let you know.

I'll close now. Say hello to everyone for me, and thanks again for writing.

(Sgt.) Bill Kirk

Received your letter and check OK. Sorry you had so much trouble locating me, but it is one of those things you cannot help. I hope you will not go through that trouble again.

Thanking the Board of Directors and Employees for their generosity, and with best wishes for the New Year.

(Pvt.) Max Giraud

I wish to acknowledge, and thank the Employees and yourself for the very generous and thoughtful Christmas gift which I received. Also wish to extend my best wishes for a very happy holiday season to them all. Keep 'em flying.

(Pvt.) Conrad A. Yorke

... It is quite nice to know that we are not entirely forgotten, being almost isolated from the outside world. My best wishes to my friends at the Museum for a happy holiday season.

(Cpl.) Bert F. Zellner

... I am sure you will understand my delay in acknowledging receipt of same, as I was transferred from Camp Croft to this address just three weeks ago today, and delay in forwarding mail is to be expected.

Thanking you again, and with best wishes for Christmas and the New Year.

(Pvt.) Edward Walsh

Thank you for the kind Christmas surprise. The five dollars came at a time most appropriate.

(Pvt.) Henry Pintner

Today is the first time I have been allowed to do anything and one of the first things on my list is to acknowledge with thanks the check so kindly sent my by the EBA. It was a very thoughtful thing to do for men in the service, but, then again, the gang at the Museum has always been a warm-hearted one...

Col. Hans Christian Adamson

I would like to take this time to thank the EBA for their kind thought in sending a check to all the Service men from the Museum, and I can assure you that it comes in handy at this time of the year.

I would also like to take this opportunity to wish all those who are taking care of us boys away from the Museum a very happy holiday season.

(Pvt.) Joseph P. Connors

... for which I am most appreciative. Some time ago I received a box containing smokes, candy and shaving articles and it was indeed thoughtful of my fellow employees for this kindness at Christmas. Again many thanks, and to all of you my sincere good wishes for a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

(Pvt.) Jas. A. Boyd

... my best thanks for their Christmas greetings, and for the check. The cigarette lighter I'm going to buy with the check will be a constant reminder of the generosity of the givers. With every good wish for Christmas and the New Year.

(Cpl.) L. J. Brass

I don't know how to express my appreciation for the gift that I received from the EBA. I'm sure it's appreciated greatly by all the Museum employees in the armed services. A million thanks for everything being done for us; and it also keeps in our minds all the good people we worked with in the Museum.

In closing I would like to extend my sincere and best wishes ...

(Pvt.) Rudolph J. Schramel

... It is very pleasant to be remembered (even though in my case memory does not have to stretch so far) and I am very grateful. Of course, you will be given my address as quickly as I am allowed to send it to you. I hope to get to New York and see all of you before I go elsewhere, but this is all uncertain.

(Capt.) G. G. Simpson

... Now, when I have just entered this new life, and have not adjusted myself fully, it is a very satisfactory feeling to know that the people back home have not forgotten you.

The army life is a little difficult, physically, at first but soon all of us who had comparatively easy jobs in civilian life will be toughened and ready to meet the enemy.

Thanking you again for the much appreciated check, and with my very best regards to all.

(Pvt.) Stephen D. Bennett

It was most thoughtful and generous of the officers and directors of the EBA to remember those of us in the armed forces at the holiday season, and I, for one, appreciate it a great deal. The five dollars has not yet been spent, but when it is gone you may expect a report in detail as to the manner of its passing.

Please say "Hello" and "Thank You" to those responsible for the gift, for me, and extend my good wishes for a pleasant Christmastide and a happier New Year.

(Pvt.) John C. Orth

It made me very happy to know that I am still remembered by my fellow workers at the Museum. Your check was a most thoughtful way of sending me your good wishes. I can certainly find a good use for it. I'm sorry I can't wish all of you a Merry Christmas in person but I hope this will bring to you my sincere wishes for a happy holiday season.

Once again—Thanks.

(Seaman) Joseph O'Neill

Best Wishes and Season's Greetings from,
Dan J. Crowe

The Christmas check from the Employees' Benefit Association was received by me a number of days ago and I am sorry that I was unable to acknowledge having received it sooner, but our time is pretty well taken up, so that we find it difficult to do the things that we wish as promptly as we would like.

The Association's decision to send the fellows check instead of a gift will, I am sure find favor of all without exception. You can advise the members of my really sincere thanks to them for the check, and of my appreciation of the spirit displayed by them in their efforts to take care of the employees who are in the service . . .

Again thanking the members, I am Sincerely,
(Ensign) Walter T. Lambert

I was very happy to receive your letter and the check from the EBA. I want to thank the EBA through you for their Christmas present. I am very grateful and it certainly makes a fellow in the Service very happy to know how thoughtful the friends at home are.

I am very fortunate to be stationed in San Jose where we have ideal living quarters and working conditions. The people here are very friendly and kind to Service men and do their utmost at all times to entertain us.

This life is quite contrasting to life on the desert in Southern California where I spent two and a half months this summer on Desert Maneuvers. This gave us an opportunity to thoroughly toughen up and is an experience which I will never regret.

I expect to be granted a furlough this month and am looking forward to visiting the Museum.

My best regards to everyone at the Museum, I remain.

Pvt. Beryl Taylor

I have just received your very cordial letter extending to me on behalf of the Employee's Benefit Association your Holiday Greetings.

I don't know of any group of people from whom I had rather receive such a message and I hope that you will convey to your associates Mrs. Davison's and my best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

F. Trubee Davison

. . . Will you convey to the Association my best wishes for Christmas and the New Year and my thanks for their thoughts of me?

Frederick M. Warburg

I appreciate very much your kindness in sending me the good wishes of the Officers and Board of Directors of the Employees' Benefit Association of The American Museum of Natural History. My best wishes and thanks to you and to them.

Junius S. Morgan

. . . Hoping that everybody is in good health always. As for myself, I am well and safe somewhere in North Africa.

Really miss you all and hope that in the near future we will see each other again. I can't say so much, but next time will try to tell you more. Lastly, best regards to everyone.

(Pvt. f.c.) Laurente M. Escobar

. . . Will you let all my friends at the Museum know that I am at present stationed here for my basic training, which takes four weeks. I then move to my regular station and will be placed somewhere in the Signal Corps, of which branch of the Service I am a member.

Wishing to express my deep appreciation to the members of the EBA, and wishing you all a Merry Christmas and a joyous New Year.

(Pvt.) Edward J. Lacey

Please accept my deepest appreciation and thanks for your very kind thought in remembering me (and the other employees in the service) at this holy season of Christmas.

Be assured that I shall select a gift that will remind me of you all back home.

Wishing you the very best for the holiday season; may it be happy and joyful.

Walter McGrath

Greetings: And thanks a million for the very acceptable Christmas check that you mailed to me. It's a mighty nice feeling to know that you folks are still thinking of the fellows who are away for the duration. As it happens I'm not so far away at present but in the Army you never know where you'll be tomorrow.

It is with fond memories that I look back at my years with the Museum and I sincerely hope that it will not be too long before everybody will be home again.

In the meantime you all keep up the fine work that you are doing so well. . .

Lt. Bob Coles

Here it is the afternoon before Christmas and I am just finding the long looked for minute to acknowledge the receipt of a very handsome remembrance from the EBA. It was indeed a surprise and a very welcome one. Even at the early date that it came I had already been bored with the receipt of so many well meant gifts that bulked large in cigarettes, tooth paste and shaving cream. Therefore, the measure of the EBA's consideration was increased by its contrast with the other "gifts".

Whereas we all lived in hotels while I was at Miami, August 1st to September 9th for Basic Training, two months of barracks life here and twenty-four hours a day contact with men never before seen in ones life, and that will never be remembered a day, a week, or a month later, made the prospect of a hotel room and the luxury of sleeping through 5:00 A.M. seem to be the way I wanted to use the check. So with the addition of two splendid meals, that's what happened to it and I returned to the Post well "recharged".

... I was put on an overseas shipment, issued mosquito netting, special head coverings, mattress covers, folding cot, etc. Thereafter ensued a series of hectic days in which I endeavored to complete a visualization of lectures on "Chemical War fare". This work was liberally interrupted with clothing issue, shots for typhoid, typhus, cholera, etc. Physical exams also intruded. The 11th hour before entraining I was "pulled" by orthopedic. Here I am. The last I knew the rest were on the west coast.

December 2nd I was told to report to the Chief Medical Officer. Expecting that to be an appearance before an examining board as a follow-up on the orthopedic "pull" you can imagine my surprise when I was privately interviewed by the officer himself. Nothing was said about feet but instead he asked me to consider taking charge of the C. T. P. He had enough influence to accomplish what a dozen or more officers here on the Post had failed in doing, namely extracting me from the overseas pool and having me assigned here. So, Dec. 9th at 2200 o'clock (10:00 P.M.) I was assigned to "J.B." and an hour later to the Medical Detachment. Thursday I reported for work, Sunday the special order came through giving me the Sergeantcy. Looks like a grand opportunity to me and one man in ten thousand connected with work in the army, he likes.

Regards and Season's Greetings to all.
Sgt. Ray Lewis

I am sorry I could not answer your letter before now. We were on maneuvers for ten days and when we got back we had to fight forest fires for two days. When we got back from that we slept for the whole next day as we were very tired. Then we were stuck on guard duty which is not so hot. Guard duty consists of 26 or 27 hours straight every other day.

So you can see that we don't have much time to ourselves. And now that I am through

complaining I will give you the bright side of army life. I received the most welcome Christmas gift of \$5.00 and let me tell you it sure did come in handy. Things were getting pretty low. . . . It is very nice to know that even though you are over two thousand miles from home that you belong to an organization that looks out for the welfare of its brother members. I also want to thank you for the wonderful way you are doing your part in spreading a little happiness at a time like this. Will be saying good-bye for now as I have to go back to the old grind.

P.S. That five did wonders for me. Got into a crap game and won \$15.00 more. Went to town, and got myself a nice steak and a couple of drinks, and met the nicest girl.

(Pvt.) Tom Ford

Through you allow me to extend to the officers and my fellow members of the association my sincere thanks for their timely thought and kind action in forwarding to me the check for \$5.00 as a Yule Tide gift and you can assure the members that it is appreciated by me greatly, especially during this season of the year. Although I am only a stone's throw from home I expect to be isolated through my basic training period which will extend beyond the holidays. As soon as I will be given a pass that will give me the opportunity to drop in during working hours at the Museum, why I'll do it.

I arrived here last Saturday from "Dix" and what a difference. In the language of the Army this place is called the "Country Club" but just like all branches of the services these days it is a workshop from early A.M. to late at night, in brief it is really a little "West Point" where the young officer candidates are trained in their respective branch of the service for commissions.

The detachment to which I am assigned and being schooled by is charged with the responsibility of protecting all the vital points about the reservation and in the adjoining towns necessary for the Fort's safe operation and also to handle the traffic in the towns of Red Bank, Oceanport, Eatontown and Long Branch and in the summer I understand they extend their operations as far as Asbury. So all in all it doesn't SOUND so bad. I'll sound off now wishing you all a very Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year and wishing all the boys will be back home again and this mess over by this time next year.

Good Health to you.

Pvt. Al Hynes

. . . You can rest assured that when I have my first liberty I shall purchase a fitting gift to commemorate the thought during my remaining days in the army, and forever after. Thanking you, and wishing your organization a happy and successful future.

(Pvt.) John Scott

Our Soldiers Thank You

... This will be my home for a long time to come. Thought I walked when I carried a clock, but would do the five trips now without a whimper.

Regards to all.

(Pvt.) J. A. Schmitt

I was very pleased to receive your kind Christmas remembrance. It was something I did not expect because after all I only left on December 4 and I still have not had time enough to acclimate myself to this Army life. So far most of my time has been spent hurrying into formations then standing there waiting for orders (almost the same as the Museum). Now all kidding aside the work we are doing is tough on both the body and the brains, because we have to learn all the infantry tactics and then be engineers on the side. This basic training has to be finished in thirteen (13) weeks, after which we will get our final polish and then off to the fighting front we go.

I see by the Daily News that you are having a bit of snow, cold weather and your share of rain. Here the climate is for the most part very mild. For the morning workout an extra jacket is needed to keep warm but when the sun comes up (yes, I watch it rise in the east every morning) that is taken off and the sweat begins to roll. Right now I feel as if I had sixty minutes of football.

While you were enjoying a three and one-half day holiday on Christmas and taking life easy or burning the candle at both ends I was enjoying myself on the kitchen police detail which started at five o'clock A.M. and ended at about seven o'clock P.M. On New Year's day we had a short ? hike, eight miles—boy if you want to see a sight yours hould have had a picture of Company A trying to limp to the count of one, two, three, four—it is a sight to behold.

Well this is all I have to say at this time other than to say that I would like to hear what is going on and see the Grapevine when it comes off the press.

Pvt. John J. Hackett

☆ ☆ ☆

Smiling Through

Mrs. Ransom is carrying her arm in a sling these days but we hope she will soon be back with us. We heard she fell on the subway platform and broke a bone in her right elbow. May nothing break the spell of cheer and sunshine until you're better again.

Some Changes

Due to increased duties Miss Thelma Ryan submitted her resignation as Recording Secretary. Your Directors accepted it with obvious regret. Miss Mali Phillips was appointed in her place.

C. H. Curran resigned as Director in Jan. His resignation was promptly accepted. Louis Monaco was unanimously chosen to fill the vacancy and will serve until the next election.

Our editor, Walter Grotjohann, who has done such a swell job with the Grapevine, submitted his resignation at the January meeting of the Board of Directors. In reluctantly accepting his resignation the Board expressed their sincere appreciation of Walter's efforts. The Managing Board has been given the task of finding a successor.

☆ ☆ ☆

NEW QUARTERS

James McKeon tells us that he isn't hibernating in the cuby-hole off the end of the shipping room. Jim adds lustre to the New Store Room.

☆ ☆ ☆

BATTER-UP

Ed. Doskocil, the heavy swatter from the Shipping Room , is looking forward to doing a little work on the Hit-Muss Mess.

☆ ☆ ☆

THEN YOU KNOW

Dick Cook's a pretty proud fellow these days. Grandpappy Cook says a fellow doesn't really begin to live until he has a grandchild.

—W. H. SOUTHWICK

BACK AGAIN

Wandering around the halls the other day we almost bumped into Jimmy Keasling, who used to take care of things at the mail desk. Jim's looking fine. Said he'd be in again soon. Still likes to talk about stamps.

NEWS HOUND

If you should hear a loud buzzing around the halls don't be alarmed. The Museum bee hive is still vacant and no bees have moved in. It's just Sam Kuster with his ear phone turned high, in search of news for the "Mop Rack." Sam is the editor of the newsy sheet, and he doesn't let much slip by.

RHYTHM

A mop is a handy thing to have; there's a rhythm when you swing it. But it surely is an awful mess when you have to wash and wring it.—Sam Kuster, in "The Mop Rack".

BUSY BIRD

We don't know whether it is just one big stork working over time, or whether a flock of them have got together, but the fact is that a lot of babies have arrived in the homes of Museum employees lately. Among the proud parents are: Dorothy Edwards, Art Naylor, Charlie Kerr, Charles Michener, John Saunders, Abe Kaplan and John Healy.

WANT SOMETHING ?

William F. Mussig is the man to see about buying things. He's our new purchasing agent.



AGE WILL OUT

Ed Hawkins told a youngster to take his clothes to the boys check room the other day—The "boy" turned out to be a 22-year old midget and he showed his draft card to prove it!—"The Mop Rack".

DASHING FRIENDS

Ware and Peggy Lynch, formerly Natural History, and Insects, respectively, cheered some of the Museum offices during a recent visit. As usual, they had so many friends to visit that it was a case of "now you see them, and now you don't". But we'll be looking forward to another visit from them real soon.

GLAD NEWS

Now we know Hans Adamson is getting back into form. We heard him on the air last week, speaking for the Red Cross War Fund Drive. Glad to hear your voice, and we are looking forward in seeing you soon.

NEW COMER

The latest addition to the list of Museum publications is "The Mop Rack", a newsy mimeograph issued by the Custodians Department Welfare and Social Association, and edited by Sam Kuster—Welcome and a long life!

GOING UP !

Fred Weir has stopped that up and down business. He is now assistant to Dr. Vokes. Good luck Fred.

EBA Officers

C. HOWARD CURRAN, President
 ELIZABETH K. ERTEL, Vice-President
 THELMA RYAN*, Recording Secretary
 MALI PHILLIPS "
 LAMBERT PINTNER, Financial Secy.-Treasurer

DIRECTORS

WALTER F. MEISTER,	<i>Chairman</i>	1946
KATHARINE BENEKER		1945
MATTHEW DUFFY		1946
OTTO ECKHOLM		1944
DOROTHY L. EDWARDS		1944
WAYNE M. FAUNCE		1944
CHARLES J. KERR		1945
NEIL MACCALLUM		1946
LOUIS A. MONACO		1943

STANDING COMMITTEES

AUDITING COMMITTEE
 Edwin C. Meyenberg, *Chairman*
 Harry Lange
 William Wright†

MEMBERSHIP COMMITTEE

Marguerite Newgarden,	<i>Chairman</i>
Betty A. Barrish	
Matthew Duffy	
Michael Power	
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T. Donald Carter,	<i>Chairman</i>
Walter D. Carroll	
Benjamin Connolly	
Otto Eckholm	
Charles O'Brien	

New EBA Members

Frank A. Beach—Animal Behavior	
John Ignatief—Power Plant	
Julius Postal—Education	
Lloyd G. Newell—Mammals	
Margaret L. Guy—Insects & Spiders	
Leonard J. Sanford—Insects & Spiders	
Alice Gray—Insects & Spiders	
Victor W. Ronfeldt—Repairs and Installation	
James A. Oliver—Amphibians & Reptiles	
Mary Cecil—Education	
Barbara Wilson—Natural History	
Elizabeth Downes—Natural History	
Suzanne O. Ninomiya—Natural History	
Margaret Sorensen—Illustrator's Corps	
Thomas F. O'Neill—Custodian's Dept.	
James V. Kiley—Custodian's Dept.	
Michael Pakalik—Custodian's Dept.	
John Polo—Custodian Dept.	
Mary Laurent Brown—Book Shop	
Caroline Heald Taylor—Book Shop	
Emilie Corson—Book Shop	
Heidi Jahn—Director's Office.	
Robert B. Horan—Custodian's Dept.	
Anthony Tumillo—Print Shop	
James Duffy—Custodian's Dept.	
Winfield G. Doyle—Education	
Matthew Kalmenoff—Preparation	
Albert Wanagel—Education	
Etta Falkener—Education	
Jeannette Jacobs—Education	
Mali Phillips—Museum Contributors	
Antoinette Carey—Membership	
Florence Calderelli—Education	
Louise K. Meyers—Education	
Catharine E. Barry—Education	
Marguerite D. Phillips—Education	
Ella C. Hill—Education	
Dorothy D. Bronson—Education	

(Continued on page 12)

The Christmas Dance

ALTHOUGH the Christmas dance was rather disappointing as a revenue producer to provide funds for Christmas presents for our people in service (approximately \$100.00 profit resulted), everybody agreed that it was the finest dance we have held. A lot of our members worked hard and we are all indebted to them, but we are especially indebted to Fred Christman, chairman of the Dance Committee, and Otto Eckholm, in charge of decorations. The Hotel Pierre loaned flags of the Allied Nations and Tom Voter painted cut-out service men and did a swell job, designing part of them, others being designed by Otto's son.

For the first time everything was managed and done by members of the EBA, all volunteering their services for this worthy cause. At a moment's notice Harry Ranshaw threw together a very attractive bar, which has since been put to good service on a number of occasions, and which might well serve as a refreshment counter in the USO room for the duration. The chief functionaries for the evening were:

Cashier—BLANCHE PRESTON

Assistant Cashier—VIRGINIA IRONS

Chief Bartender—WAYNE FAUNCE

Assistant Bartender—C. H. CURRAN

Head Waiter—FRED CHRISTMAN

It might be noted that the bar sold only soft drinks, pretzels, etc., but there is a suspicion that once or twice the Head Bartender slipped across something with an added punch.

Our sincere thanks to everyone who co-operated.

NEW RECRUITS

in United States Military Service

Since December, 1942

★	ALOYSIUS L. HYNES
★	EDWARD J. LACEY
★	JOHN E. SCOTT
★	GEORGE G. SIMPSON
★	JOHN J. HACKETT
★	CHARLES H. COLES
★	HENRY PINTER
★	JOSEPH A. SCHMITT
★	WILLIAM V. KILEY
★	ALBERT POTENZA
★	HARRY TAPPEN
★	WILMER A. DONERLY
★	JAMES TURNER
★	ROBERT B. HORAN
★	ALBERT P. BLAIR
★	WILLIAM H. WRIGHT

(New EBA Members continued)

Eleanor K. Irwin—Library

Mary Shepherd—Membership

Muriel R. O'Connor—Membership

Elizabeth Nullet—Custodian's Dept.

William C. Forbes—Custodian's Dept.

G. Robert Adlington—Planetarium

Nelson P. Armstrong—Planetarium

John Coalter—Planetarium

Ann Appleton—Planetarium

Alice Josephine Kipata—Planetarium

Margaret Smith—Planetarium

Lois Lillian Gray—Planetarium

William H. Reuter—Planetarium

Edythe Byers—Planetarium

William H. Barton—Planetarium

EBA

April, 1943

Employees' Benefit Association
of the American Museum of Natural History

volume five—number two

5:2

GRAPEVINE

WANTED

1000 - MEN AND WOMEN - 1000

Who are seeking Pleasure and Relaxation to attend

THE E.B.A. SPRING DANCE

to be held in Education Hall, at 9 P. M.

on Saturday Evening, May 1, 1943

Recreation is an essential part of our War Effort

Proceeds will be divided between the Canteen-Clubroom
and Sports Fund. Both are worthy causes
and deserving of your support

Admission 75c.

Be a Booster 10c. extra

From the President's Desk

THIS year the Museum Employees have been called upon, more than ever, to support necessary wartime organizations and, as always, they have contributed most nobly. Very many have made real sacrifices in order to support our war effort and assure victory, and the great increase in taxes and higher food prices have added to the difficulties. As a result entertainment providing much needed relaxation has been greatly restricted.

In holding a dance this spring, on May first, we have three main objects in view.

We wish to provide an evening of entertainment at the lowest possible cost and at the same time give our employees, and their friends, further opportunity of becoming better acquainted. We are too prone to come to the Museum each day, do our job, and go home. We see fellow workers and may say "Hello," but the pressure of business prevents us from getting to know them. Don't let the fact that you do not know many people at the Museum keep you away. This is a really fine opportunity to become acquainted.

So many of our associates are serving in the armed forces that we are constantly thinking about them and wondering how they are getting along. We are not able to fully express our appreciation to them directly, but we can show it by offering recreational facilities to any and all members of the Armed Services and their Friends, by helping to support the Canteen-Clubroom. It is obvious, from the fine support given by Museum Employees and their families that this new Museum activity is considered very worthy of support, and our Members consider it a great privilege to be able to

contribute toward its maintenance. In so doing we are rendering a service to our own boys and girls in the Service.

With reduced opportunities for amusement outside the Museum, our Co-ordinating Committee is anxious to increase facilities for games and sports during the lunch hour. The interest shown in this connection is very high, and members are looking forward to activities as soon as the weather permits.

We hope that everyone in the Museum will make every endeavor to attend the Dance. If you cannot attend, perhaps you will buy at least one ticket. Also, join the Boosters. Every cent above the very moderate expenses will be used for the purposes stated. We know that everyone attending will have a wonderful time.

It is not too late to join the Blood Donors. Unless you have suffered from certain diseases your blood is needed, and if you give you may save the life of one of our own men. It is a simple, painless procedure, so even though you may be somewhat timid, steel yourself and join the donors.

We need another \$13,000,000,000.00. Some of us are already contributing as much as we possibly can, but some of us, by a little sacrifice, can do more. By putting aside only 10 cents a day you will be able to buy a \$25.00 bond in a few days over six months. Those who can should increase their payroll deductions and we believe that the Museum organization would gain greater prestige if those who buy bonds "outside" would transfer their purchases to the Museum. At any rate, let us show the boys at the front that we are prepared to stand shoulder to shoulder with them.

C. H. CURRAN

Custodian's Department Welfare Association

It certainly is a pleasure to see so many activities around the Museum at this time. The opening of the Canteen-Clubroom is an achievement of which to be proud, and our congratulations go to the Administration and everyone connected with it.

As we anticipated (in these pages) the EBA is stepping right along. We understand that the Spring Dance is only one of several social activities, and we can hardly wait to hear about those to follow.

If some of our boys pass you in a hurry, without smile or word, don't let it upset you. You've guessed who they are—Vic Badaracco, Otto Eckholm and Fred Dardingkiller. Take it easy boys, the year is only beginning. According to C..... we will have plenty more work for you. Get me?

We hear that John Enright has formed a "Blood Donor's Club" in the Department, and the membership is growing. J. Hoffman, V. Badaracco, F. Dardingkiller, J. McDonnell, A. Monte, A. Cartossa, O. Eckholm and C. Hundertpfund are some of the members. Some of these have already given blood three or more times. Keep up the good work, boys—we are proud of you. And, we are proud of everyone who donates blood, whoever and wherever they are. God bless you all.

Readers of the "Mop Rack" will be disappointed because the April issue has failed to appear. Watch for the next issue in May. The name has been changed to "Chatter Box." Priorities have caught up with us and, as the big time correspondents say, we just don't have the "Material"!

SARKIS AFARIAN

Camera Club News



The American Museum Employees Camera Club will hold its Fourth Annual Dinner on April 26th at the Architectural League. An old-fashioned "Gay-Nineties" Dinner was finally decided on for this year. The wives of camera club members in service will be invited to attend the dinner, as they have all attended in the past, and the material they will gather that evening, for letter-writing, should keep their hubbies amused for some time. Bill Burns, the Club's Epicurean extraordinary, was the seventh camera club member to enter the services. In the past month the Club welcomed two new members: Ernest A. Neilson and Albert Wanagel. The Museum's Camera Club keeps right on growing—during a time when similar amateur clubs are folding up fast.

PICTURE GALLERY

Louis Monaco would like to have (for the EBA) a complete set of pictures of all our men and women in uniform. We would like to have a gallery showing them all. If anyone has pictures they would like to donate, size not important, they should be sent to Mr. Monaco. If the pictures should be returned this should be stated. The loan of negatives would be greatly appreciated. The energetic Lou has volunteered to make copies, and also to photograph any of the boys. Thanks, Lou.



SMILING TOM

Private First Class Tom Ford blew in the other day, looking fit as a fiddle, and with a happy smile on his sun-tanned face. We were just as glad to see "Silent" Tom as he was to be back for a few days. Tom has been transferred to the North for the summer.

★ ★ ★

SPRING CLEANING

With sports contests getting under way we might suggest a dusting competition between the men and women attendants. (Perhaps we shouldn't have said that.)

★ ★ ★

SOLDIERS RETURN

Walter McGrath (2nd floor Roosevelt) has returned to duty after a short spell with the army, and Ed Lacey is expected to resume his duties soon, perhaps before publication date. Welcome back, boys, we need you.

★ ★ ★

BIG BOOSTERS

The Booster Roll for our Spring Dance got off to a good start when the Custodian's Department Welfare and Social Association subscribed 100% and vowed to do everything possible to make the Dance the best yet. One Dime will make you a Booster, but your contribution need not be limited to this amount.

SOLDIER VISITORS

Al. Hynes and John Hackett, looking very fit and trim, came in last week to see how the home front is making out without their help.

★ ★ ★

FEMININE TOUCH

Noticed the difference in the exhibition halls? There are now six feminine attendants to add to their attractiveness, and more are expected.

★ ★ ★

ALL OUT

Riding up and down on the elevators is not our idea of going places, but look where it landed Al. Collins—in the Shipping Room—riding all over town in a gas-buggy.

★ ★ ★

FROM CAR TO TRUCK

Joe Nullet has disappeared from his old haunts in the elevators. He is taking Slugging Ed. Doskocil's place in the shipping room for the duration. Joe says it's just as easy to push a truck around as to push the operating handle back and forth.

★ ★ ★

BUG FIGHTERS

Mont Cazier and Charles Michener have temporarily left these parts to join the fight to keep the men in the Armed Forces healthy. They are now 1st. Lieutenants in the Sanitary Corps, and reported for temporary duty at Camp Dix the beginning of April. Reports indicate that they are fitting into army life very nicely.

Before they left they were given a luncheon by the members of their Department and later in the afternoon a group of their friends attended a farewell party on the Fifth Floor.

—W. H. SOUTHWICK

Free Music Lessons

Want to improve your voice?

Want to join a happy singing throng?

Then join the reorganized GLEE CLUB under the direction of Joe Coca.

The present plans call for a practice session each Tuesday from 12:30 to 1:30 P. M. There will be several sections, including choral singing, quartets, duets, monets, onets, etc. (All Greek to everybody).

It is hoped that everyone who has a voice or can play a musical instrument will co-operate in putting real vitality into the Club and that we may have a large and well trained group to lead in the singing of Christmas Carols this year. In addition to Joe, there are other Professionals in the Museum and anyone joining up will receive invaluable instruction.

Will all those interested, men and women, kindly register with Joe or Miss Ertel, so that things may get under way when Joe returns from his vacation early in May!



CLEAR VISION

Members of the EBA will shortly be offered the opportunity of joining "The Optical Membership Plan." This will cost \$1. and will entitle all the members of your family to eye examination by a doctor, and glasses at 50% or less of ordinary cost. Literature concerning the plan will be distributed to all our members. From our investigations we believe that this will prove to be one of the most valuable services The EBA has ever offered its members.

Victory Garden Club

At a meeting of interested Employees held on April 9th it was decided to organize a Museum Victory Garden Club. The purpose is to enable the Members to exchange experiences and to assist those who are just beginning this interesting (and profitable?) undertaking. Seeds of plants that may be most successfully grown, fertilizers, insecticides, etc., may be purchased in bulk and distributed among members at cost. There will be cold frames on the roof of the African Building, where plants for setting out will be grown and there is no doubt that the organization will prove most helpful, even to the experienced gardeners, of whom we have a sizeable number in the Museum. Room 129, Roosevelt Memorial, has been set aside for the enthusiasts between the hours of 12 and 2 P.M. each day. The place abounds in seed catalogues and enthusiasm! There's still time to join the group, so drop around any time between these hours.



OVERSIGHT

In our last issue we forgot to mention the Retirement party given in honor of Chris Schroth. We may have forgotten to mention it, but we certainly won't forget the party, nor Chris. A lot of his friends gathered at the "Bean Club" to wish him the very best and to assure him that he would be missed after his 33 years of cheerful service. We are all sorry that Chris has left us but we know that he will have numerous friends wherever he goes. He has a host of them in the Museum and all will welcome a visit from him.



OUR Soldiers Write YOU



There was so much favorable comment about the letters from our fighting representatives that we have included more in this issue. We had intended to publish a list of those in Service, together with their addresses but space does not permit. This will be published in our next issue and will enable those on active duty in all parts of the world to write to each other, wherever they may be serving. In the meantime, addresses may be obtained from Lou Monaco, and any new addresses received should be handed over to him in order that the list, when published, may be fully up to date.



Again I have to write and thank you, and through you, all my friends at the Museum, for the check from the EBA. It gives one quite a glow of pleasure to learn that one is still remembered, because many things have happened since my last Christmas at the Museum, and it all seems very far away.

I feel much more optimistic about things in general just now though and while I think that there is some pretty bloody work ahead of us, I feel that it is better than a possibility that I shall spend Christmas of 1943 in New York.

At the end of this letter I give my complete address and should be glad if you would have it recorded wherever such records are kept.

Please convey my regards to all Museum friends. I am hoping sooner or later to find some of them over here, and to hold a little reunion.

Sgt. GEOFFREY M. TATE



I just received your letter and check a few minutes ago (March 28!) and I wish to thank you and the Officers and Board of Directors and Members for the gift, and sure will put it to good use. This letter and check have

been doing a lot of traveling to catch up with me as they were mailed Dec. 8.

Remember me to all the folks in the Museum, and if I should hit New York I sure will be in to say "Hello."

FRED WERNERSBACH



Hello Mr. Meyenberg:

How is every little thing at the Museum, and how are you? I'm deep in the heart of Texas, and army life isn't what it's cracked up to be: at least that's how I feel about it. Well, when I had been here a few days one of the boys in my barracks got the measles and we were all placed in quarantine for 30 days. When I got out of quarantine I thought I might be able to look around and see Texas, but before I could see very much I was in the hospital myself with measles. I just got out of the hospital the other day. There's one thing I must say about the army—there's never a dull moment.

I am now a gunner in a tank destroyer and they keep us working hard all day from 6 A. M. until 8 P.M.

Give my regards to the boys of the Museum. I will be in to see you whenever I get a furlough. —Pvt. WILLIAM H. KILEY

. . . Please give everyone my thanks. It was really unexpected, but came in very handy. My address is on the envelope, but it does take quite a while for mail to reach me.

I'm well, and hope you, and all, are the same. "Hello" to everyone, and I will write again, to some one at the Museum, real soon.

OTTO J. GOETZ

★ ★ ★

Dear Lou:

I received your very nice letter and I really appreciate the favor you did for me. I just wrote Walter (Meister) a letter giving him the latest info. I can easily see why you are so busy. Keep up the old home front, pal.

I just received a telegram from my wife and she arrives tomorrow. I have a very beautiful apartment for her and it is not far from the camp. I know she will really enjoy it.

Last week I sent my dad an alligator for a pet. As yet I do not know whether it arrived alive.

The weather here is ideal and I have a nice burn.

Your letter was swell, and I would like to hear from you again real soon. Please give my regards to all the gang.

Lieut. "JIMMY" WILLIAMSON

★ ★ ★

My brother, Robert Horan, has asked me to write and inform you of his present address. He asked also to be remembered to all the fellows, and he would appreciate it very much if he heard from them.

He is now going to the Anti-Aircraft School. His younger brother, Ned, and he are going to make a team (so they say). Ned, in his airplane and Bob at his anti-aircraft

gun expect to shoot down quite a few Nazis.

Bob said he would like to write to all his friends in the Museum but he is kept very busy at present, and therefore can't.

Thank you very much.

Please give my regards to all the boys and tell them things are very busy here at the shipyard, but some day I'll drop in to see them.

Yours sincerely,

PHIL HORAN

★ ★ ★

COME TO THE DANCE

You will, PERCHANCE

Come to the DANCE

In ELEGANCE.

Not only DANCE

But steal a GLANCE

And spryly PRANCE

With proper STANCE

And seek ROMANCE.

Come to the DANCE

In your best PANTS:

Leave out the ANTS,

Avoid the PLANTS,

Display your SLANTS

and find ROMANTS

At the Spring DANTS

And—Aw HECK

BUY A COUPLE OF TICKETS!

Be a BOOSTER!

NEW RECRUITS in United States Military Service

Since last issue



ESTER LONGSLOW	★
WM. A. BURNS	★
EDWARD DOSKOCIL	★
M. A. CAZIER	★
C. D. MICHENER	★

ON THE SPOT

Chris Olsen stole a march on the other Camera Club members when he obtained kodachromes of the Malarial Mosquito. Chris took advantage of the filming of the insect as part of a motion picture being produced by the Department of Agriculture, called "Insect Saboteurs." The picture will be used to demonstrate the role of insects in war and will be shown to our troops in all parts of the world. A copy will undoubtedly be deposited in the Museum and we may all expect to have the opportunity of seeing it.

New EBA Members

Bessie L. Matalis, <i>Amphibians and Reptiles</i>	
Matthew Gordon, <i>Custodian's Department</i>	
Nicholas J. Farley,	" "
William L. Schloer,	" "
Frank Demitrovic,	" "
Thomas P. Duffy,	" "
Harry Hotmer,	" "
Joseph A. O'Kane,	" "

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DANCE TICKETS & RESERVATIONS.

Obtain your tickets for the Spring Dance early, from the representative in your department, or from any member of the Committee. Table reservations should be made early in order to obtain the location you want.

TICKETS

BENJAMIN F. CONNOLLY, <i>Chairman</i>	
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HARRY FARRAR	HENRY RUOF
ADELAIDE JORDAN	MARY SHEPARD
JAMES PHILBURN	TINE ZEUGIN
HEIDE JAHN	

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LOUIS A. MONACO, <i>Chairman</i>	
JEAN E. WIEDEMER	ED HAWKINS, SR.

Employees' Benefit Association of the American Museum of Natural History

volume five—number three

GRAPEVINE

From the President's Desk

SINCE the last issue of the Grapevine ten of our associates have joined the armed forces and new faces are to be observed in places where we have been accustomed to greet old friends. Many of our men have been in the services for more than a year now and some are veterans of the battles of Africa, Sicily, Italy and the South Pacific.

We think of our Museum fighting men and women often and wonder how they are making out, and at the same time we look forward to the day when they will be back among us. As in the past, the Directors of the EBA agreed unanimously that each employee in the Services should receive a Christmas present. This year it was decided to give every employee of the Museum the opportunity of participating in the contribution and the EBA will act merely as your agent in conveying a Christmas greeting and presents to each of our representatives in the armed forces.

May we urge all those who have not yet contributed to the Christmas Present Fund to do so as soon as convenient. If you have mislaid your contribution slip another may be obtained from the mail desk. And if you feel that you can do so—ADOPT A FIGHTER, as a number have done by

taking care of the needs for one individual. Any "old soldier" can tell you how much it means to receive news from home and it is especially welcome at this season of the year. A guy feels pretty badly when the rest of his pals get mail and he is left out in the cold, or the hot sun, with nothing to think about but how nice it would be if at least one of his good friends back home had not forgotten about him. Please write to the boys and girls, and write often.

In September the EBA was placed in charge of the Museum's part in the Third War Loan Drive and again Museum employees responded handsomely. Many Employees purchased extra bonds, new names were added to the pay roll deduction roster and some increased their deductions. May I express my appreciation to all who have cooperated so generously, not only in making our participation in the Third War Loan a substantial one, but also for maintaining their pay roll deductions despite sacrifices necessitated by greatly increased living costs.

To all who have, or will contribute to the Christmas Present Fund—a humble thanks. Their joy in receiving your remembrance is their thanks to you.

C.H. Curran

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NEW RECRUITS

in United States Military Service

Since last issue



★	WILLIAM REUTER
★	WINFIELD DOYLE
★	JAMES OLIVER
★	PAUL SCHROTH
★	ARTHUR NAYLOR
★	ALBERT BELOHLAVEK
★	E. THOMAS GILLIARD
★	ED. HAWKINS, JR.
★	ED. T. MALLEY
★	V. W. RONFELDT



Museum Red Cross



Mrs. Ella B. Ransom

American Museum of Natural History

My dear Mrs. Ransom:

I want to take this opportunity to thank you for the fine work your group has done on our knitted garments, for which we supply the material. Will you please extend to each and every one of them the sincere appreciation of the New York Chapter of the American Red Cross?

Everything you have returned has been beautifully made and I feel that the Production Service is greatly indebted to you all and is particularly appreciative of the work you are doing.

Very sincerely yours,

(Signed) Genevieve R. Green (G.)

(Mrs. William G. Green)

Director—Production service

More Knitting

Mrs. Ransom, Chairman of the Museum Red Cross Unit, wishes to take this opportunity to publicly thank Mrs. Mildred Feger for her untiring efforts in bringing about the splendid results achieved by the Museum knitters. It is with regret that Mrs. Feger has had to give up this work, due to leaving the Museum, but Mrs. Michaela Welch, who has taken on this responsibility will welcome as many who care to join in this worthwhile undertaking if knitters will apply to her for material. The needs are greater than ever with the coming of the winter months and just a little harder effort will produce amazing results.





These are Ours



Some place—in training camps or on the battlefield—the men and women whose names appear in this list, are serving our country. All are fellow workers at the Museum, our friends and associates, and they'd like to hear about what is going on here. Go over the list and *write to those you know*. Make your letter cheerful, chatty and as spicy as you like. There is not a one of them who would not appreciate a letter from you.

COL. HANS C. ADAMSON
532-20th St., N. W., Washington D. C.

Lt.-Com. MALCOLM ALDRICH
Trustee

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%Arthur Amadon
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PER HOST
Camp Little Norway,
Toronto, Canada.

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Co. B. Sec. 25, 2517 S.U. (A.S.T.)
The Catholic University of America,
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 Present address unknown.

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 INC Section, 15th Army Group
 A. P. O. #777,
 % Postmaster, N. Y., N. Y.

H. TAPPEN S 2/C
 Present address unknown.

SGT. GEOFFREY M. TATE, D-116145
 2nd Medium Regiment
 Royal Canadian Artillary
 15 Lydford R.,
 Willesden Green,
 London, England.

P.F.C. BERYL TAYLOR, 32242871
 Hq. Co. 99th Signal Bn.,
 A. P. O. #3582,
 % Postmaster, San Francisco, Cal.

PVT. JAMES TURNER, 32795565
 Co. E., 424th Inf. Regt.,
 A. P. O. #443,
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CADET MIDSHIPMAN JOHN P. VICAT,
 U.S.N.R.,
 Room 1103, Palmer Hall,
 U. S. Merchant Marine Academy
 Kings Point, L. I., N. Y.

PVT. EDWARD WALSH
 Co. A.—357th Inf.,
 Camp Barkeley,
 Texas.

LT. COL. FREDERICK M. WARBURG
 Trustee

PAUL WEBER
 Present adress or whereabouts unknown.

FRED WERNERSBACH, CHIEF METALSMITH
 U.S. Section Base,
 West Bank,
 Balboa, C. Z.,
 % Fleet Post Office, N. Y.

MAJOR C. V. WHITNEY
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2ND LT. JAMES M. WILLIAMSON
 79th Station Hospital
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ENS. PAUL WRIGHT,
 Medinah Club of Chicago
 505 North Michigan Av.,
 Chicago, Ill.

CPL. THOMAS H. WRIGHT, 12064642
 453rd School Squadron
 Hendricks Field,
 Sebring, Florida.

PVT. WILLIAM H. WRIGHT
 654 T. S. S. Bks. 1130
 Air Base,
 Sioux Falls,
 S. Dakota.

PVT. CONRAD A. YORKE, 32300214
 729th Ordnance
 A. P. O. 29,
 % Postmaster, N. Y., N. Y.

CPL. BERT F. ZELLNER
 729 Signal A. W. Co.,
 Hattiesburg, Miss.

If you can supply any missing addresses, or should you learn of any change in address or rank, please communicate with the Chairman of our E. B. A. Military Service Committee, Mr. Louis Monaco.

**DON'T BALME US.**

If you know of any items of interest that should be in the Grapevine, why not write them up, put them in an envelope addressed "Grapevine" and leave at the mail desk. We may edit them a bit—and we reserve the right to determine who shall be paid. Contributors receive ten copies of the issue absolutely free.

★ ★ ★

WANT TO EARN MONEY?

Two contests are open to readers of the Grapevine. For the best 50-word (or thereabout) tall story about your victory garden the editor will pay 50c. and for the best jingle having to do with any Museum activity another 50c. is waiting. And don't tell anyone we're stingy. They'll find that out without help.

★ ★ ★

A PRICELESS JOB

How would you like to be editor of the most popular publication in the Museum? Of course, there's no pay attached to it, you may gain a few wrinkles and some gray hairs and you'll probably get plenty of criticism. Applications are in order.

★ ★ ★

PING, BANG, PONG.

That's what it is when the boys get really hot in the basement of the Whitney Wing. You've got to duck fast when the pressure's on and Ed. Meyenberg's bowling them over.

GET OUT OF THE BONES

We are talking about, long, pointed needles that are used for knitting sweaters for soldiers. The Red Cross girls are anxious to have a lot of new people join the knitting circle. Get in touch with Mrs. Welch. If you don't know how to knit here is a good chance to learn how to "knit one—purl two" to the tune of "Sister Susie's Showing Skirts for Soldiers." A Wacs model, you know.

★ ★ ★

FOR CHILDREN ONLY

Mrs. Wells concludes her talk with a demonstration of Malay sarongs . . . in which she shows how the Malays "dress and undress without undressing". (See, Members Lectures, 1943). Anyway, it'll probably be cold on November 27.

★ ★ ★

BLACK MAGIC

It's perfectly amazing the way Steve Murphy's pipe gets around. We know how it got into the ash can but we haven't heard any plausible explanation of how it got out. We still don't believe that it walked all the way back to Steve's desk!

★ ★ ★

SOME PUMPKIN

A victory gardener in Orillia, Canada, grew a pumpkin more than seven feet in circumference. Our tomatoes were less than a foot in circumference—much less—and we're not boasting about them. But Fortunato Molinaro brought us a generous sample of tomatoes from his farm that reminded us of the kind we would boast about if we could grow them the way he does.

★ ★ ★

A HELPING HAND

Yes, that's what is needed at the Canteen Clubroom. Maybe your wife or daughter could arrange to spend some afternoon helping to make things cheerful for our visitors.

Greetings from Our President

In a letter received by me from President Davison he says in conclusion: "Please give my love to everyone in the American Museum of Natural History. How I wish I were there!" I think we might well add that "We wish he were, too," after his remarks, for I believe that would express the desire of all the employees.—Ella B. Ransom.



Blood Bank

John Enright's Blood Donors Club is something of which the Museum can be proud. The boys are consistent donors and the many pints each of them has given is ample evidence that they are marching shoulder to shoulder with the boys "over there."



Mr. Chubb Meets a Lady

A lady who seemed, if possible, just a little more elderly than I, was resting in front of one of our most modern habitat groups. She remarked ecstatically, "I have traveled all over the world."

I feared that the venerable lady was boasting to one who had traveled only far enough to pick up a few horse bones.

"Yes," she said, "I have traveled all over the world and it has cost me only a nickle."

S. HARMSTED CHUBB.



*There was a little man
Who had a little can
In which he saved his pennies.
And gracious sakes alive,
He counted eighteen-seventy-five
And what do you suppose he did with it?*



A Fish Tale

FISHERMAN "CAUGHT ON ROCK" WHICH TURNS OUT TO BE A 31-inch BASS.

The above captioned headline appeared recently in an AP article appearing in a Westchester newspaper about our hero, "Izark Walton" Kimmel. Article follows:

"Row back, I'm caught on a rock," Avery Kimmel of 832 Harmon Drive, Larchmont, said to his fishing companion off the shore at Greenhaven Saturday morning.

The boat was maneuvered backwards as Mr. Kimmel tried to free his nine-thread line and suddenly the real began to spin with such force that it took the skin off his finger. Then the "rock" jumped several feet out of the water and plunged back to start a 20-minute fight against the five-ounce, split bamboo Heddon rod.

When the struggle was over, Mr. Kimmel had a mammoth striped bass measuring 31 inches and weighing nearly 12 pounds.

An experienced fisherman, Mr. Kimmel is employed in the mechanical engineering department of The American Museum of Natural History. Accustomed as he is to large fossils and enormous prehistoric remains, he was less impressed with his catch than most of the spectators who were examining it along Mamaroneck Avenue, Saturday afternoon. He did admit, however, that it was the largest bass he has seen this year.





Employees' Benefit Association
of the American
Museum of Natural History

volume six — number one

GRAPEVINE

From the President's Desk

ELEVEN more of our fellow Employees have joined the armed forces since the last issue of the Grapevine and others may be called upon in the near future. Since the beginning of the war the EBA has supported an annual project of sending a present to our fighting associates each Christmas. All Museum employees were asked to contribute toward the present last Christmas and a special fund was set up in order that this might be a continuing project, and so that, if funds were available, other gifts might be sent during the year. This fund is still open but—there is still a small deficit to overcome before we can begin building for these presents of the future. May we ask all of those who forgot to send in their donations to do so now, and remind everyone that any contributions during the present year will be used to comfort those of our fellow employees who are serving our Country.

Just how much the men appreciate the gifts may be gleaned from a perusal of the letters published in this issue. They also appreciate letters from their friends in the Museum and like to know what is happening here. The Grapevine cannot give news of all that happens in the Museum, since it must concentrate on things of general interest. There are many things that interest the men overseas, particularly news concerning their own department and those with whom they worked before joining the Service.

Your Officers and Directors have discussed various means of providing a news service that might be of help to those who write regularly to the boys and girls. It was finally decided that the best means of assuring our men of receiving mail from home was to urge members of the Department in which a man works to write, and

(continued on next page)

write often. The Grapevine is sent to all in the services and it will reach them if their correct address is known to Louis Monaco, Chairman of the Military Service Committee. If you receive a change of address please send it to Mr. Monaco, who will note the change and then send it to the Membership Department, so that "Natural History Magazine" will reach our fighting man or woman without delay. "Natural History" is sent to the men by The Museum so please help in seeing that it reaches your friends promptly.

Harry B. Farrar

Thanks

I wish to take this opportunity of thanking the Officers, Directors, and members of the various committees for their wholehearted cooperation during my term as President of the EBA. They gave their time and efforts unstintingly in order that the Organization might function to the best advantage during these difficult times. I thank, too, all of our members who participated so nobly in all appeals made to them during the year.

Sincerely,
C. H. Curran

NEW RECRUITS

in United States Military Service

Since last issue

DEAN AMADON
RICHARD PANKANIN
JOSEPH HUZUCHA
HERBERT COOPER
ADRIAN L. WARD
FARRELL CARNEY
ROBERT COOK
JAS. McDONNELL
CHARLES KERR
JEANNETTE JACOBS
ALBERT WANAGEL

New EBA Members

- WILLIAM F. MUSSIG
General Business Office
EMIL KREMER
Repairs & Installation
GEORGE WEHNER, JR.
General Business Office
JAMES GALLAGHER
Custodians Office
MABEL C. F. CHONG
Department of Education
DOROTHY M. FULTON
Department of Education
MARGUERITE R. ROSS
Department of Education
ROBERT SNEDIGAR
Department of Education
LINA SORDILLO
Insects & Spiders

The Camera Club March Exhibition

OVERTIME work is the order of the day among members of the Museum Camera Club with their Annual Exhibition just around the corner. Enlargers are receiving harder use than in the past and prints are being prepared with more than usual care, mounts are being studied critically and brows are wrinkled as the coming contestants try to devise ways to get most out of their negatives.

This year's exhibition will be held in Education Hall from March 18th to 27th and some studies are already in shape to be hanged! (We like that). Three classes, with three prizes in each class: Pictorial, Natural History and Portraits will vie with each other and from some of the pictures we have seen competition will be very keen.

In addition to deciding upon the exhibition the following officers were elected, at the annual meeting, for the ensuing year:

President—Lucy Clausen

Vice-President—John E. Hill

Secretary—Mary Shepard

Treasurer—George Schroth

Executive Committee—Wayne M Faunce, Walter Meister, Irene Cypher, Edward Burns and Richard Joyce.

On Monday evening, February 28, Sam Kuster did some posing for the Camera Club. You'll be able to see how good he was when you see the prints. Sam took the parts of: A Jap, a Prussian, and a man of about 80. Everybody had fun and cameras clicked constantly. Despite the parts depicted, Sam had his usual smile—and that's worth photographing at any time.

Notes from Department of Education

We all miss our latest recruit into the Navy, Albert Wanagel. He is stationed at Sampson and we understand he is busy cleaning pots and pans. From all accounts he wouldn't mind being back with us again. He expects to be back on furlough sometime in March, so if you see a tall, handsome sailor wandering around the halls, it may be Al.

Welcome to the Department of Education, Ann Montgomery, Matthew Guido, and Ralph Mendez. We hope you'll enjoy working with us.

EBA GRAPEVINE

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C. H. CURRAN	1945
MATTHEW DUFFY	1946
WAYNE M. FAUNCE	1947
NEIL MACCALLUM	1946
LOUIS A. MONACO	1945
LAMBERT PINTNER	1947

Museum Victory Garden Club

SPRING may not yet be in the air but the plans of our enthusiasts for bigger and better gardens this year are already receiving close attention. Spinach has already been sown and flats and pots are being collected for early use. Seeds are pouring in from all sides.

The Club will no doubt be more active than last year but at the present time chief interest centers around a seed pool. Everybody has seeds in excess of their needs and might like to turn these over to some one else in exchange for others they would like to try. Ed McGuire has consented to act as a clearing house for the seed pool. Get in touch with him. The more who pool seeds the greater the satisfaction when harvest time comes.

Food for Victory

The other day we asked Pat O'Halloran his formula for Victory Gardening. Pat does his gardening in Flatbush, and very successfully, too. Decoration Day is the time for planting and a great variety of vegetables are grown. There were two or three kinds of vegetables for dinner each day—and "that ain't hay." Also Pat raised 35 Chickens and six Ducks so the meat and egg shortage was not so keenly felt. A dozen eggs a day is something to have in these times.

Our Warriors Send Greetings

ONCE more we present letters from our fellow employees enlisted in the armed forces for the express purpose of winning the war just as quickly as possible. How much our Christmas remembrance is appreciated may be gleaned

from the letters and it will also be evident that letters from us to those fighting for us are in demand. Sit down now and write to a soldier, a sailor, a marine, a Wave or a Wac, or just any one of our own people, regardless of what they are doing. Get addresses from Louis Monaco—dial Ex. 224.

This year we forwarded a check and carton of cigarettes to each one in the service—a gift from the employees of the Museum as a whole. We wish to continue this and further contributions to the Soldier's Fund will be welcome.



I'd like to thank the members of the EBA and fellow employees for their nice present and good wishes which arrived lately, delayed somewhat because of my frequent changes of address, but no less gladly received. Of course, life in the army here in Italy isn't the same as in the States but we do have our good days now and then, and I did have a fair Christmas day. I see by the Grapevine of the rise in numbers in the services and I was surprised to read the names of some of them. Some of my best friends are among them and I hope I have occasion to meet them some time and talk over the old days. I'm sorry I can't write about some of the interesting things I have seen while on pass here in Italy, so I can't write anything that you have not possibly seen in the papers. Give my regards and best wishes to all my friends in the Museum, and I hope I'll be back among you soon.

Edward Doskocil.

. . . Army life is a fine adventure, whether voluntary or not, as, if one comes through he will find more fields that may be open to him, as his training is a great benefit.

Took some time to cash the check, as I couldn't make the bank due to training.

Thanking you and the members,

Robert Cook.

Sorry that I couldn't get in touch with you sooner to wish you and all at the Museum a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year . . . It was my good luck this Christmas (censored). We arrived Christmas Eve and I had liberty on Christmas day. So you can see the check was really appreciated. Again, all I can say is—thanks—for the happy moments I have had from letters my friends at the Museum have sent. Also from Natural History Magazine and the Grapevine. Praying that this year brings us a victorious peace and all families and old friends back together again.

Otto J. Goetz

Sorry to have been so delayed in answering your letter. I think you can understand the reason for it. It was so nice to receive the Christmas check, which the EBA and fellow employees had so kindly subscribed to. It feels good to know that your fellow employees were thinking of you at Christmas time. It has been raining for two days and the mud is good and soft. Thanking you all for the gift, and with best wishes for a prosperous New Year.

Have received the carton of cigarettes and appreciate it very much.

Max Giraud

Christmas Greetings and Best wishes for the New Year.

Frederick M. Warburg

... and was sure glad to know that the men in the service are still remembered by their fellow workers (I'm not referring to the check.)

Please extend my sincere thanks and best wishes for a very happy New Year to the members of the EBA.

Albert Potenza

I want to thank you for your kind remembrance of one who is in the service. The check and cigarettes were greatly appreciated.

I know that I am late in writing, but here on maneuvers we do not get very much chance to write. While the problems are on we can't write and when they are over we have to clean ourselves and equipment. This takes all the free time that we have.

I hope that you are enjoying better weather than we are having. It is cold and raining here. (Greeting card enclosed.)

John J. Hackett

Greeting card: I thank you sincerely for your lovely gift, and wish that your New Year brings every happiness to you.

Paul Weber

When one is confined in a hospital like I have been for the past ten days and receives a message of cheer: I can't begin to express my appreciation of the thoughtfulness of my co-workers back home.

The loneliness one suffers during an illness really overshadows the physical pain, and all mail is gratefully received. I am happy to say that I have now fully recovered and expect to be discharged from the hospital tomorrow.

May I take this opportunity of wishing all my friends in the Museum the happiest of Holiday Seasons and thank each and every one for their kind remembrance.

Adrian L. Ward

I was quite pleasantly surprised to receive a copy of the Grapevine not so long ago, but both the surprise and the pleasantness of that occasion were far surpassed when I received the carton of cigarettes and the check last week.

... Speaking for myself, and I believe for a great many other members in the service, I can honestly say that \$5.00 can mean an awful lot to any service man, and especially around the Christmas season.

I want to thank you all again and say that we are all looking forward to the day when we can all be back with our many friends in the Museum.

William H. Reuter

... Hoping that everybody is well—as for myself, I am well and somewhere in England. Am glad that you are keeping my Christmas check for me, and thank all of you so much for thinking of me. I hope some day we will see each other again. I can't say very much, but next time I will tell you more.

Lastly, my very best regards to all and Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

Laurente M. Escobar

Dec. 21. I can't tell you how glad I was to receive the October issue of the Grapevine at mail call today. Reading the names and doings of my many friends at the Museum had me feeling that I was home in New York instead of being some 4000 miles away in Italy. Sunny Italy isn't living up to its reputation; clouds of war and rain have made most of it mud and ruins and it's painful to look at the wrecked buildings and monuments that have stood for centuries but which are now heaps of stone and dust. I also was surprised the other night when they showed a movie about Dr. Miner's Pearl Diver Group, and a few others. I think that if you print some excerpts from letters received from servicemen and servicewomen in the Grapevine that they will be interesting to EBA members at home as well as to those in the service. I'm happy to send you my new address—happy because it is one I hope to keep for some time. I've been travelling from one place to another so often that I never have had one address long enough to let anyone know what it was. Hope to receive future issues of the Grapevine and also letters from my friends there.

Edward Doskocil

... It sure makes one feel good to know that the folks back at the Museum are thinking of us at this season of the year.

Also received a carton of cigarettes from the Museum. The wrapper was so badly torn that only the address was intact. If you should know, or can find out who sent them please thank them for me, or if you have time please drop me a note, so I can thank them personally.

Jack Orth

... It is comforting in these times to feel not quite so far removed from friends and former ties. The Museum and EBA are certainly doing an excellent job in preventing those of us in the services from feeling too far from home. This is greatly appreciated.

I have not been outside the U. S. as yet but expect to be sent out at any time. I have been here since December 7, awaiting assignment on a destroyer. As soon as I am assigned I shall send you an address. My very best regards to all and best wishes for the New Year. Again, many thanks for the fine Christmas present.

James A. Oliver

. . . The check was especially welcome, for at the present time the various deductions from a private's pay are sometimes so great that at the end of a month there is little left. I often think of the happy days spent at the Museum and hope that soon we may all return to our work there.

Dean Amadon

. . . I would have sent a card had I not been traveling and rather unsettled these last two weeks. I also received a carton of cigarettes today. Perhaps you know their source. If so please extend my thanks for them also.

With belated Christmas wishes and a hope for a happy and prosperous New Year for all of you.

William H. Wright

. . . I have been away now for almost three years and I still miss the Museum and all my old friends there and am looking forward more and more to the time when I will be back. It may be a long time yet, but not as long as it has been—I hope.

Thank you again for the swell gifts, and here's wishing everyone at the Museum a happy New Year.

Waddy F. McFall

. . . I only hope that these few lines will be acceptable to you and all members of the EBA in appreciation of your kindness.

With my very best wishes for Christmas and the New Year.

Edward H. Walsh

. . . and gratified to know that one is still remembered. My thanks to all for their kind expression and Christmas gift.

Whenever I receive the Grapevine or letters from any of my friends there I feel very close to the Museum and I believe I can understand the problems you face during this period. I would give much to be back in the Family again to help with those problems.

Again my thanks, and kindest regards to all.

Louis A. Kinzer

I wish to acknowledge, on behalf of my husband, your check to him at Christmas time, and your carton of cigarettes, which have been forwarded to me.

My husband is at present on his way overseas—I have not as yet heard of his arrival at destination—but when I receive an address I shall be happy to send on your gifts to him. In the meanwhile, I wish to thank you for your kindness.

Mrs. Robert C. Marston

. . . Please pass on my thanks to my fellow employees for their thoughtfulness, and convey to them my best wishes for a very happy Christmas and victory in '44. I'll look forward to my return to all of you at the Museum.

James A. Boyd

. . . And please wish all a Happy New Year for me. I'm sure we'll all be together next year. Tell the boys that army life is great and that I am having a good time.

Best Wishes.

R. Pankatin

. . . and was sure overjoyed to know that my fellow workers are doing their part as well as the men in the armed forces throughout the country. Everything on desert maneuvers is swell and it is toughening us up for the mopping up job which is to come. Thanking you most sincerely.

John E. Scott

. . . At this time I want to wish you all a very Merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year. Looking forward to seeing you in a few weeks, and thanking everyone again.

James F. McDonnell

I am sorry it has taken me so long to answer your letter but this basic training keeps me busy. However, it will soon be over—only five more weeks, and the last three will be spent on bivouac, sleeping in tents . . . Please accept my belated Christmas greeting and a Happy New Year to the members of the Association.

Eddie Hawkins

. . . It sure is good knowing that your friends are thinking of you after being away from them for some time. So, here's wishing all of you a Merry Christmas and happiness and health during the New Year.

Joe Connors

. . . I am sorry I did not send you my address before this: it is given above. Army life is OK. This is a combat engineering outfit and the training is tough, but very interesting. I am told that I am headed either for camouflage or intelligence and that most likely I shall be stationed here until April or May of this year.

Fort Belvoir is about 18 miles southeast of Washington and approximately nine miles south of Alexandria. Please remember me to, and say a Happy New Year to the boys of the Museum for me.

Victor W. Ronfeldt

. . . To know that we in the armed services are still in the minds of the EBA members is a grand feeling. Our training is now in the desert. Our foods are dehydrated and rationed. I can only think of one wonderful way to use your Christmas gift. To obtain anything better would be a real treat. Next week we begin maneuvers. This will be the final and last phase—then we are due to rest.

Kindly accept my delayed holiday wishes to you all.

Henry Pinter

. . . And I would like you to thank the boys and girls for me. It was swell of them to send the presents to us boys. I know that they have very many obligations at home to take care of. While you have been thinking of us you may be sure that we have been thinking of you too, and very often.

I am writing this between classes, so will say solong now. Say hello to the gang, and best wishes to everybody.

Robert Horan

. . . Please convey my thanks to the Organization. Needless to say it comes in mighty handy at this time of the year.

Wishing all at the Museum a very Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

Paul W. Schroth

I got three really unexpected surprises from all of you at the Museum this month. One was always more unexpected than the other. First, a nice Christmas card, then a carton of cigarettes (which was disseminated immediately by the boys), and then a Christmas-gift-check (which was more than appreciated, especially before the holidays). I don't know who to thank for all this.

It was rather nice to be remembered, even though the acquaintance with those at the Museum was short, and ended abruptly. It's nice not to be forgotten—and the thought of people whom you had begun to like, and who turn out to be friends—is a pleasant thought.

H. J. Schwerdtfeger

Look at the date line and you will realize that New Year's Eve sees me writing a letter. In the Navy you have no choice in the matter. I'd like to be out having a good time but I'm on duty tonight. Anyway, I'm glad of this respite in the busy time we have been having. I've wanted to answer you ever since Christmas. . . . The five dollars was used for Christmas presents by a very flat broke sailor who thanked the EBA for its thoughtfulness. The check and cigarettes were really very much appreciated.

We're leaving Texas soon for the sunny shores of Bermuda. The shake-down cruise will take several weeks and then we'll put in at some east coast port. If it's New York, believe me I'm making a bee-line for the Museum.

Thanks for the Christmas the EBA afforded me. You have no idea how good it makes us fellows who are away from the Museum feel to have those still there remember us. This spirit is what counts and it is what we appreciate so much.

In case you're not up on Naval duties here are those of a QM3rd class. Never having steered a ship in my life, I'm supposed to be a crack helmsman as well as a qualified weatherman; also I'm supposed to know a good bit about navigation. That's my job in the Navy, but don't begin asking a lot of questions—it might be embarrassing.

Winfield Doyle

Your kind letter and enclosure reached me a few days ago during a seven days leave in London, and I had also received, just before Christmas, a carton of Chesterfields, also sent, I believe, by the EBA. All I need now is my membership card to make me feel that I still belong. It is really good of the members to send these gifts, though, because one of the worst things that can happen to a man is to be forgotten, or seem to think that he has been forgotten. It cuts down morale heavily.

Things seem to be going ahead very well and we are expecting fireworks to start practically at any time now. For myself, I feel quite convinced that the summer should see the finish of Germany and I can't see that Japan can hope to last more than a few months when all the power is massed against her. Another twelve to eighteen months should see the end of the whole thing.

If there is any way of thanking the EBA members and saying Cheerio to them, please do it for me, and I'll hope to do it for myself next year.

Geoffrey M. Tate

Please extend my sincere thanks to the members of the EBA for their good wishes and the most generous present. It gives a fellow a grand feeling to know that the friends back home are thinking of him. I deeply appreciate their interest.

At present I am fighting the war from a bed in the hospital—laid up with gripe—but expect to be up and around in a day or so.

We are getting a three day leave over Christmas and I shall make every effort to stop in at the Museum and personally thank my good friends for their gift and the thought behind it. In the meantime, a Merry Christmas to all and a Happy New Year.

Edward T. Malley

This is the second Christmas that I am thanking the EBA and fellow workers for their Christmas gifts, and again I know that all of us who are far away from the Museum are being remembered by those at home. I have hoped that I might be home for Christmas and could then thank you all, and I am still hopeful. I have made a change in the last few weeks. Received my appointment as Warrant Carpenter the 15th. November. Here is wishing you a Merry Christmas and hope the New Year finds us near the end of this war and a speedy return home.

Fred Wernersbach

(Fred did visit the Museum for a few days, nattily tanned by the Panama sun, and looking trim and ship-shape. Has a new assignment now. Editor.)

I appreciate more than I can tell your note extending to me holiday greetings from the Association.

It is always a source of real pleasure when I hear from anybody in the Museum and I hope that you will extend to your membership my best wishes to all of them for a very Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

F. Trubee Davison

I have delayed this so that in thanking you fine people at the Museum for your Christmas greetings and gifts I can offer my own good wishes at the most appropriate time. A Merry Christmas to you all, and may the New Year bring the events which will bring us all together again. It can't be very long now.

My right hand is temporarily out of action; hence the wobbly left-handed signature.

L. J. Brass

Please convey to the EBA and to all my fellow workers in the Museum my most heartfelt thanks for the Christmas check, just received. This is very welcome, in itself, but I appreciate even more the evidence that we are not forgotten and the thoughtfulness of the Association and the employees. I am sure that all of us in the service feel that we would not have much to fight for if it were not for you, at home, who are keeping the museums (and the universities, libraries, laboratories, and all cultured and scientific institutions) functioning and ready to resume their full programs when we return. So I am sure that we are just as grateful to you as you are thoughtful of us.

George Gaylord Simpson

I think it was a very thoughtful thing in sending out those checks. I just discovered at this moment that the letter which I thought went forth to you to acknowledge receipt of mine was not sent, so this is to let you know that I received the check and I have turned it over to the Army Air Forces Aid Society.

Happy New Year!

Hans Christian Adamson

I wish to thank the members of the EBA for their kind appreciation to the men in the service. In my recent visit to the Museum I was unable to see all my old friends as a good many of them are now in the service. However it was nice to say hello to those I saw. Being a member of the AEF (American Expeditionary Forces in Florida) I have been lucky enough to get back to New York for a little visit now and then. Best regards to the gang.

Bert Zellner

. . . It is indeed a great feeling to know that all my friends and fellow workers have found time to think of me and to extend their good wishes.

May I again express my most sincere thanks and deep appreciation. For the short time that I have been a part of the Navy Sea bees, I have found it to be a very fine outfit and am very happy and content to be a part of it and to fulfill whatever duties I may have to perform. To give you all the facts of what our duties consist would take four or five hours, so I will just scrape the outer surface of some of our daily activities.

We have to hit the deck at 5.15 every morning and then go out for calisthenics for an hour, and believe me, by the time we get finished our eyes are pretty well open. Then we have chow and spend the rest of the morning on the drill field. We take in everything from the Manual of Arms to actual wartime maneuvers so that we may be fully prepared when the real thing comes along. That goes on day after day but when you come right down to it, it is a good, clean healthy life.

I have been in camp a little over four weeks now and feel fine and have put on a little weight. We still have a couple of weeks of boot training to go through and I have been rated seaman second class, and hope to continue up. Must close now as I have just been assigned to special duty for a couple of hours.

Give my best to all.

Farrell F. Carney

. . . It is really swell of them to remember me at this time of the year and their gift was very much appreciated.

Things remain about the same over here in North Africa. Not much excitement, but I have been kept pretty busy.

How is everything coming along in the Museum? Next time you see Walter please tell him to drop me a line. I am anxious to hear from him.

I am receiving my Natural History Magazine each month and find it most interesting.

Please give my regards to all and I hope I will be able to be with you this time next year.

I do not believe I told you that I was promoted to First Lieutenant last month. I had to wait a long time for the promotion, but it was worth waiting for.

Please drop me a line real soon.

Jimmy Williamson

In the absence of Commander Junius S. Morgan, who is abroad on active duty, I have to acknowledge your letter of December 10th.

On behalf of Commander Morgan I want to thank you very much for your kindness in sending him the good wishes of the Employees' Benefit Association of The American Museum of Natural History.

John C. Duffy

Before I go any further I would like to send my thanks to the EBA for the Christmas letter and check which I received in the latter part of December and my thanks to the employees of the Museum for the carton of cigarettes and to the acting President of the Museum for his most appreciated Christmas card which sure gave me a lift and boosted my morale a few more notches when most needed.

Well, the reason for my not writing any sooner is that our organization has moved and this time we are again in New Guinea. The type of landing I made this time was much different than ever I've made before. We sure did see some action as we were about to make our landing.

After a voyage by sea and under the protection of our Navy and Air Corps, we hit the shore of New Guinea which I am now at. Before we made our landing the Navy started to shell the coast line and our bombers and fighters were bombing Jap positions. We finally got close enough to make our landing and at that time the sky was filled with our planes still bombing the land ahead of us. Jap planes were coming in at that time but our fighters fought them off.

After a rough hike over good old mother earth through the thick jungle we set up a temporary camp. The first thing I did after I had a can of cold meat and beans and a little rest was to dig myself a trench which has come in very handy ever since.

As the sun went down that day Jap planes started to come in at all different waves and were bombing us; they kept that up all night and I spent the entire night in my trench trying to get a few winks every now and then but found it impossible. The second night was also spent in my trench. I was never so glad to sleep in mud in all my life as I was those first two nights. That trench still comes in handy but I don't have to stay in it as long as I used to as the raids are a little lighter and I do hope it keeps this way.

When we entered this place the Japs that were alive after all that bombing and shelling took off like they never took off before, so the only Japs I did see were dead ones and that's the best kind to see.

I picked up some souveniers here but they really do not amount to much. One thing I did get was some gold teeth. I have three of them, two molars and one front tooth. I also have a piece of aluminum which I took from a Jap zero and a few other things. The one thing I would like to have is a Jap flag but they are very hard to find. One of the boys in our outfit picked up a beautiful one as we landed here. Well that's about all I have to say about our new position for if I do say more I might be giving away some military secrets and I wouldn't want to do that.

So I will close this letter thanking you again for all you have done and do hope to see you all in the near future.

Joe Saulina

A much belated note to thank you and the other members of the Employees Benefit Association for your thought of me at Christmas time. I certainly hope that before too many months go by I will be able to return to New York and the Museum.

John D. Rockefeller 3rd

Due to case of virus pneumonia following my furlough—which necessitated a stay in the hospital, my acknowledgment of the Association's generosity in sending me the check and the cigarettes for Christmas—was unduly delayed.

But I wanted you to know this seeming neglect was no indication of any lack of appreciation on my part. I spent the check on my furlough and have enjoyed the cigarettes ever since.

All good wishes to the members of the Association for the present year.

Esther Langslow

I want to thank you so much for the Christmas gift you sent me. I had planned to come up to the Museum and see you last time I was in New York, but the time was too short. I will be in New York again soon, however, and then I plan to spend some time at the Museum.

Some time ago, when I read in the Grapevine extracts from letters that other Museum employees who are in the services had sent you, it struck me that I have never sent you any account of what I have been doing myself since I left the Museum a couple of years ago. Perhaps the reason for his neglect of correspondence is that I have had the great luck of being able to drop in at the Museum myself quite often, to see my friends there and keep in touch with developments. As a matter of fact, almost half of the time I have been in the service I have been stationed right in the middle of Manhattan, which is very different from what I had expected when I joined up.

With the Norwegian Air Force I was assigned to photographic work, and my first job was to make a documentary film on the activities of the Norwegian Air Force, particularly their training centers in Canada. When this film, which is titled "Wings For Norway", was finished, the air force lent me to the Norwegian Information Services for other film work, and I was assigned to compiling documentary film material from the Norwegian Navy and merchant marine. Since then I have been in the air force in name only, as I have been out to sea with Norwegian destroyers and tankers and in between trips working on editing the film material from the trips. The editing work is very time-consuming, and I am doing most of it in New York. I have quite a lot of new film material to work on now, which will mean a long stay in New York while doing editing work, and I am looking forward to seeing my friends at the Museum soon.

Per Host

This is the third letter I've started trying to find a way of best telling you how much I appreciated your gift. I finally decided that I can best express myself by just saying—thank you—all and every one of you for your thoughtfulness. I still don't see how so large an organization can take time out to think of sending me a present. But then, all the time I've spent in the Museum has shown me what a swell bunch of fellow employees I had the pleasure of working with.

So once again I want to thank you deeply for your kindness.

Will Donerly

I apologize for not having answered your letter of December sixth sooner. It was such a nice letter, and the EBA members have certainly been generous to all of us. I feel rather guilty about receiving their generous check when I know that I can't be sent abroad (unless Congress changes its mind), but I am nonetheless very grateful. Will you please thank them all for me?

I promised to let you know what I bought with last year's check, but I never did. I got a lovely brief case and like the fact that it came from my colleagues in the Museum.

I haven't answered your letter sooner because I've been having flu off and on for the last 2½ weeks. Until this attack, with the exception of ten days with measles (!) last March, I've been very healthy ever since I joined up.

Now, to try to cover the last year in a few lines. I returned to Washington in the end of January, 1943, and was WAVE Personnel officer in the Photographic Science Laboratory.

In the end of July I was transferred from the Photographic Science Laboratory to the Naval Air Station, where I was put in charge of the WAVES on the station. I am in charge of the barracks where they live, the mess where they eat, etc.

In November, when Congress removed the limit of 35 on the WAVE Senior Grade Lieutenants I was promoted to that rank along with thirty or forty others who had been in the required length of time.

Please give my regards to my friends in the Museum, and please thank all the members, for their generosity and the trouble they have taken over us. I should be much interested to know how many WACS, WAVES, SPARS or lady Marines there are among the 81 in service.

Frances Jay

Just a Line or Two

Pfc. William Wright concocted the following during a brief moment of rest. Bill, like all the others, likes to hear from us.

*Oh, take it from me, my good friend,
Were it not for the letters you send,
Your friend on the line*

*Quite often would pine
But your news brings him joy without end.*



Changing Addresses

The addresses of our service men are changing rapidly these days and it is not easy to keep up with them. Many of the new addresses give overseas P.O.s. so our people are now moving toward the big show in increasing numbers. The latest addresses may be obtained from Lou Monaco.



So Glad To See Them

Almost daily some of our men and women in uniform visit the Museum to say "hello" or to say "goodbye" previous to going across. It is becoming difficult to keep a record of their comings and goings.

George Murray, a former employee, stopped in to see friends a short time ago. George looks like an ad for the Merchant Marine in his snappy uniform.

EBA Financial Statement

Jan. 1, 1943 to Dec. 31, 1943

GENERAL FUND

Receipts.....	\$ 1,830.85
Disbursements.....	1,730.00
Balance.....	\$100.85

Deposited in the National City Bank

ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE RESERVE FUND

Receipts.....	\$ 449.18
Disbursements.....	391.50
Balance.....	\$57.68

Deposited in the National City Bank

H. F. OSBORN EMERGENCY FUND

Receipts.....	\$ 120.40
Disbursements.....	120.40
Balance.....	\$000.00

Fund Closed

UNPAID CLAIMS FUND

Receipts.....	\$ 150.50
Disbursements.....	0.00
Balance.....	\$150.50

Deposited in the National City Bank

INVESTMENT FUND

Receipts.....	\$ 107.03
Disbursements.....	36.31
Balance.....	\$70.72

Deposited in the Seamen's Bank
for Savings

BASKETBALL TEAM FUND

Receipts.....	\$ 11.56
Disbursements.....	11.56
Balance.....	\$00.00

Fund Closed

SOFTBALL TEAM FUND

Receipts.....	12.98
Disbursements.....	3.00
Balance.....	\$9.98

Deposited in the National City Bank

SERVICEMEN'S FUND

Receipts.....	\$ 426.97
Disbursements.....	455.05
Deficit.....	\$28.08

FUND HELD FOR SERVICEMEN

Receipts.....	\$ 10.00
Disbursements.....	0.00
Balance.....	\$10.00

Deposited in the National City Bank

ENDOWMENT FUND

Seven One Hundred Dollar U.S. War Bonds.	\$ 700.00
Net Worth Total Balances	\$1,071.65

Lambert E. Pintner, Treas.



I am the greatest army in the world, the Army of Mercy, the Army of Humanity.

I stand beside your son, your father, your brother, your loved one in this battle-scarred world.

I stand ready with blessed anesthetics and life-saving plasma when they are wounded.

I stand behind them with stretcher and healing service.

I exist to save life, not to take it.

I am the American Red Cross.

Where my flag waves there is proof that civilization still lives in a hate-torn world.

I know no country, creed, race, color.

I am the triumph of Pity and Help over all the black deeds of peoples and nations.

I was born during the Civil War. I am the child of CLARA BARTON.

It was through the tireless efforts of that sublime woman that my flag waves on every battlefield, and over every scene of suffering.

Now I come to you again, Mr. and Mrs. American Citizen.

I ask you to GIVE, and no matter how much you give it is still very little compared to what our fighting men are giving.

You only give money.

They are prepared to give their lives.

But money can save their lives.

I am the American Red Cross.

I am the voice of the Great Comforter.

I must raise great sums during the month of March to staunch the blood of our wounded on our far-flung battlefields.

Will YOU help?

OF COURSE YOU WILL!

Your son, your neighbor's son and sons from every State in our Union gave with their blood and life—that you may live securely in liberty.

"Give to the limit to the American Red Cross so that its great life-saving, pain-allaying work on the battlefields may go on!"

Credit Union

If you have to borrow money consult your Credit Union before going elsewhere. Below is a table showing how much different credit concerns charge for a loan of \$100.00, repaid in twelve monthly installments.

X Finance Company charges a total of \$17.00, or 30% a year (2½% a month). Other charges total 72 cents;

X Plan charges a total of \$9.89, or 18% a year (1½% a month). Other charges total 70 cents;

X City Bank charges a total of \$3.99, or 6% a year (½% a month) Other charges total 83 cents.

A. M. N. H. Employees Federal Credit Union charges a total of \$3.76, or 6% a year (½% a month). Insurance costs 60 cents.

A borrower who takes out a loan of \$100.00 for 12 months, repaying in installments, has the average use of only \$50.00, \$8.34 for the last month, and the full \$100.00 for only about a single month. That is why the actual interest is often nearly double what the borrower thinks it is going to be.

The Credit Committee of the Credit Union must pass on all loan applications, so it is advisable to

apply for a loan at least a day before the money is needed. Officers of the Credit Union may borrow from the organization, but not in excess of their Share Holdings. This provision was made by the Federal Government to prevent officers from getting loans more easily than other Credit Union members.

Financial Statement

Excerpts from the Treasurer's Report for 1943, as given at the Annual Meeting, January 18, 1944.

December 31, 1943

Total Membership.	307
Share holdings of	
Members.....	\$30,046.87*

Outstanding Loans to	
Members (123)..	\$34,489.38

*Includes, \$10,000.00 in U. S. War Bonds
\$ 4,500.00 Shares in Federal Sav-
ings & Loan As-
sociations
\$ 2,370.00 Cash in Bank

Income for year

Interest from Mem- bers' Loans.....	\$ 860.73
Dividends from War Bonds and Federal Savings & Loan As- sociations.....	291.25
Total.....	\$1,151.98
Expenses for year....	607.65
Profit.....	\$ 544.33
Profit.....	\$ 544.33

Transferred to Re- serve for Bad Loans, (20% of \$544.33)	
Profit).....	108.87
Balance.....	\$ 435.46

(continued on page 16)

The Best Ever

THAT's what everyone said about the Custodian Department Welfare and Social Association Annual Christmas Party. And no wonder. It was different from those of previous years. For the first time the feminine members of the Association were sufficiently strong in numbers to make a real showing and many were the praises heaped upon them by the various speakers.

In addition to the brightness furnished by the ladies there were comedy skits by Sam Kuster, Vic Badaracco and Larry Pintner; solos by Walter McGrath, Vic Badaracco and Frank Hennessy; and carols by Lillian Kiernan, Otto Eckholm, Vic Badaracco and Walter McGrath.

Larry Pintner was M.C. and Sarkis Afarian the Toastmaster. Tony Cartossa was master of decorations and received compliments from everyone on the excellent job. Tony Gerrity, Jim Philburn and George Van Nest presided over the foaming stuff and saw that no one went thirsty, while Teresa Higgins, Betty Nullet, Katharine Griggs and Mrs. "Bob" Cook

served southern fried chicken and other good things to take care of the food situation.

Mike Kenny and Al. Wanagle were present to see that lights and sound equipment functioned and to run off the movies.

Of course, Joe Coca fingered the piano in his masterly way and Tony Tumillo's orchestra furnished the dance music.

The participating non-members were Messrs. Faunce, Meyenberg, Curran, Johnson, Wallace, Murphy, Harris and Schneider, all of whom expressed their appreciation of the opportunity of being present and admiration of the fine work the Association is doing.

We congratulate the Entertainment Committee upon the results of their efforts and hope that they will not forget us next year.

We Were Glad To See

That old Texan, Pvt. Ed Hawkins, roaming around the halls a few days ago, as happy and cheerful as ever, and very trim looking.



Military Secret

"Bill" Hassler, formerly of the Department of Experimental Biology, was the subject of a full page write-up in "Wingspread", the journal of Peterson Army Air Corps Exchange, Colorado Springs. Sgt. Bill, who is in the photographic squadron, is engaged in trimetrogon mapping, if you know what that is. He lays out projections for mapping. Perhaps we are still confused. Anyway, Bill wants to be remembered to all of his friends at the Museum.

★ ★ ★

Book Shop Changes

There have been changes in the Book Shop, a corner of the Museum that some of us visit all too seldom. The Shop is now presided over by Miss Emilie J. Corson (no stranger), assisted by Mrs. Mildred Woodall, and William Newman, who assists after school and on Saturdays. Bill is quite an athlete, having several medals. During the summer he will be on full time. Anyone knowing of books that should be on sale at the Book Shop should let Miss Corson know, since the policy is to cooperate to the fullest extent with the various Departments. March will be "garden month," and there will be an exhibition of plants and books on gardening.

Wants Letters

Al Patterson, formerly of the Bindery and more recently of the Planetarium, writes to Ed Lacey from Cornell University, where he is studying languages, especially German. He wished to be remembered to all his former associates. Anyone caring to drop him a line may use the following address:

P.F.C. A. R. Patterson, 32893330

Co. D 3206 S.C.S.U.

The Knoll-Qtrs. 18

Cornell University
Ithaca, New York.

★ ★ ★

Out of Circulation

Dick Joyce now has a steady job in the Department of Fishes and doesn't get around the building as much as previously. However, you do see him once in a while.

★ ★ ★

Bottom to Top

Pat O'halloran has hied himself from the lower floors of the Museum to the top level. He is now assisting in the Department of Experimental Biology.

★ ★ ★

Precocious Youngsters

Adventure Series for Children of Members: (Nov. 13) Saturday 10:30 p. m. "Wild Life near Home". (From "Calendar of Events".) Isn't this introducing the little tots to night life in New York at a rather tender age?

★ ★ ★

Busy Place

The Canteen Clubroom is a very popular place, especially during the weekends, when from four to six hundred service men and women are cared for. The only complaint we hear is: "More Help Needed".

"O, WAIT 'TILL"

O, give me a home,
 Where the rabbits don't roam,
 And the Garden is sunny all day.
 And I'll grow all my plants,
 In the sun's mellow slants,
 And drive the Point problems away.
 O, give me a home,
 Where the insects don't roam,
 And the weeds don't grow up like hay.
 And—begging your pardon,
 I'll have a fine garden,
 And I'll have it, come what may.

**Big Opening**

The Mexican Hall was officially opened on the evening of March 27. About 1500 invited guests listened to talks, viewed the Hall and enjoyed a very pleasant evening. The proceedings were broadcast over WNYC.

**Insect Control Book**

During the months of March and April the Committee on Popular Education will offer to employees of The Museum the booklet "Insect Control in the Victory Garden" at a special rate of .15 cents per copy. The booklet is obtainable at the reduced price only from Harry Hawkins.

**Student Enrolls**

Walter Carroll is a student of Comparative Anatomy. He's taken Eddie Hawkins' place for the duration.

Credit Union Continued

Undivided Profits carried over from 1942	55.72
	\$ 491.18
Paid to Share Holders, in Dividends at the rate of 2%	483.62
Undivided Profits	\$ 7.56

Your Credit Union officers for 1944 are:

President, BENJAMIN F. CONNOLY
 Vice President, DOROTHY D. BRONSON
 Treasurer, MARGARET M. FISH
 Clerk, MARGARET M. FISH
 Assistant Treasurer, HARRY L. LANGE

The Credit Committee members are:

WALTER C. JENSEN, Chairman
 ANTHONY TUMILLO, Secretary
 EDWARD A. BURNS, Member

The Supervisory Committee members are:

C. HOWARD CURRAN, Chairman
 J. ERIC HILL, Secretary
 DOROTHY SHUTTLESWORTH, Member

Directors are:

BENJAMIN F. CONNOLY, HAZEL GAY,
 HAROLD E. ANTHONY, WILLIS J. GERTSCH,
 DOROTHY D. BRONSON, FRANK A. BEACH,
 MARGARET M. FISH.

Sign Up Now

The Membership Committee of the EBA is busy these days and new members are being enrolled at a rapid rate. Now is the time to join. Ask any member of the Committee about the advantages.

EBA

Employees' Benefit Association
of the American
Museum of Natural History

Christmas, 1944

GRAPEVINE

volume six — number two

From President Davison

YOU must know, I am sure, how distressed I am not to be able personally to greet you at this season of the year, but I do want you to know how very much I miss all of the Museum folks and look forward to the day when I shall be with you once again.

May this Christmas find us all deeply grateful for the many blessings which are ours and may the New Year bring us nearer to victory and lasting peace.

F. Trubee Davison

To The E.B.A.

As the current year, which for all of us has been filled with many troubled days, comes to a close, I wish to express my sincere thanks to you all for the excellent co-operation you have shown me, in my efforts to carry on the work of our organization.

Please accept my expression of appreciation, and heartiest wishes

for a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

To all of our members in the armed forces, I wish to extend the season's greetings, and a fervent prayer that we may welcome them all back during the coming year.

Most sincerely yours,

HARRY B. FARRAR

President of the E.B.A.

EBA GRAPEVINE

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Christmas Greetings

FROM THE DIRECTOR

May the observance of another Christmas under the clouds of war renew our dedication to the spirit of the holy season, and give us new strength in our determination to carry the principles for which we stand forward through victory to a better peace for the entire world.

A. E. PARR, *Director*



Employees' Council

THE Museum Employees Council, now in its second year, has during its brief existance been able to make considerable strides in its efforts to better relationships between it's members, the administration, and other employees. The Council, which is open to all Museum personnel, not in administrative positions, has been instrumental in creating a feeling of comradeship among employees, even though their work often puts them at opposite ends of the table. It is the sincere hope of the Council officials that they can further this feeling during the coming year.

The officers of the Council are as follows, President, Paul Goodhouse. First Vice-President, G. Coughlin. Second V.-President, John Schmitt. Secretary, Chris. Hundertpfund. Recording Secretary, Susan Nino-miya. Treasurer, Firpo De Lucca. Sergeant at Arms, Pat Grady.

In an institution as large as the Museum, with it's various types of work and workers, it is advantageous to have a clearing house for differences of opinion, removal of irritants, and mutual benefit, and it is the sincere hope of the officers of the Council that their organization will serve as that clearing house.

From the Editor's Desk

We had intended writing a very thoughtful and heart touching editorial, as is usual with Editors, they being gifted, in their own opinion with superior thinking and writing ability, but the task was taken from our hands upon receipt of the following letter.

It speaks in words we could never duplicate, and more than adequately expresses what we would have tried to say. In all humility we commend it to you.

December the seventh
Nineteen hundred forty-four

Mr. Sam Kuster, Editor

THE GRAPEVINE

Dear Editor:

Your gracious suggestion that I prepare something for publication in the next issue of **THE GRAPEVINE** came to my office on the day we received the news of the death from battle wounds of our fellow Museum worker, Robert Cook. This is the first fatality among Museum employees on leave of absence in military service. I think all of us who knew Robert were deeply saddened and over the whole Museum there hung a pall of sorrow.

With some eighty employees in military service, it was probably too much to expect that our Museum family would suffer no loss, but, nevertheless, we all prayed that our colleagues would be spared. Needless to say, the tragedy of Robert Cook's passing drove from my mind all thoughts of writing a message in terms of light-hearted Christmas spirit. My immediate reaction was one of frustration—of the unfairness of a system which calls upon one man to fight another man's battles and even to make the supreme sacrifice of life itself. Why should one man be called upon to die and another man be permitted to live on in comfort, practically free from the hazards of war? Why should not something equivalent be exacted of each of us who remain at home? Why should we not be called upon to die a little—if you understand what I mean—every time a friend lays down his life for humanity, which is us?

But, of course, this is a practical world we live in and to achieve the least costly victory, we must fight this war in a practical and wholly impersonal manner. We generally agree that this is fair to society as a whole, but, individually, it imposes an inequitable system of distributing war's human sacrifices.

In any event, Robert Cook would not want us to dwell upon the morbid aspects of a terrible war at this Christmas season. Rather, I am sure, he would want us to look ahead to the better day for all peoples when peace—which we hope will be permanent this time—is restored. Meanwhile, in memory of our fellow employee, who "gave the last full measure of devotion" and in a genuine Christmas spirit of consecration, let us rededicate our lives to the task of winning the war as quickly as possible by lending our aid in every way we can. Let us renew our allegiance to the enlightened humanitarian principles of our great nation and rejoice that we are so fortunate as to be associated with an institution devoted to the advancement of better human understanding.

Sincerely yours,

WAYNE M. FAUNCE
Vice-Director

wmf/mbm

Federal Credit Union

THE Treasurer's Financial and Statistical Report of November 30 shows that in spite of the limitations imposed by war, business keeps up. So far this year the number of loans to members was 214 and amounted to \$34,294.67. There are 125 loans outstanding, amounting to \$13,605.60. Shares Holdings of the 303 members total \$27,175.51. Investments include \$10,000.00 in U. S. Government Bonds and \$4,500.00 in Federal Savings & Loan Association Shares. Profits exceed slightly those for the same period in 1943.

The Annual Meeting will be held on Tuesday, January 16, 1945. Officers to be elected are: 1 Director to 1946; 4 Directors to 1947; 1 Credit Committee member; three Supervisory Committee members. A Nominating Committee was appointed in the last business meeting, consisting of John Eric Hill, C. Howard Curran, and Harry L. Lange. They will welcome your suggestions. Notices of the meeting will be sent out one week in advance, but why not put that January 16 date on your calendar now!



Christmas Party

The Custodian Department Welfare and Social Association held its third annual Christmas party on Saturday evening Dec. 16th.

A baked ham dinner was served, and there were ample refreshments of a liquid nature on hand. There was music and dancing, and a community sing, and a half hour comedy program that topped off the evening.

Messrs. Parr, Faunce, Johnson, Kinzer, Wallace, Murphy, and Dr. Curran were the special guests of the evening. James Philburn was chairman of the entertainment committee, with Joe Coca, A. Gerrity, and O. Lambert as assistants, while Sam Kuster acted as master of ceremonies. W. McGrath and O. Lambert sang.

There was laughter and gayety as befits a Christmas party. The Association wishes to thank the administration for it's co-operation, and all department heads for making this one of the finest affairs they have ever held.

Our Men and Women in Service

THANKS to the voluntary contributions of the men and women in this Museum, our employees in military service will again be remembered by all of us this Christmas. The E.B.A., acting in behalf of every worker in the Museum, has sent a cheerful, newsy Christmas letter, and A Five Dollar money order, to every man and woman employee in service. The money order was decided upon so that they would have no trouble in cashing it, and, as suggested, purchasing a Christmas gift of their own selection as a Christmas remembrance from us.

Seventy-eight employees and nine Trustees are still in service. The three members of the Museum's fairer sex in uniforms are Frances Jay (a WAVE), Jeannette Jacobs and Esther Langslow (WACS), Mrs. Langslow being overseas. Employees who were honorably discharged from the army but who did not come back to the Museum, having accepted positions elsewhere, were D. J. Crowe and J. J. Fox. Honorably discharged from our armed forces and now back on their jobs in the Museum are L. J. Brass, W. F. Kirk, Jr., W. J. McGrath, L. W. Kinzer, W. T. Lambert, E. J. Lacey, A. L. Hynes,

J. E. Scott, J. A. Schmitt, J. G. Hazucha, and G. G. Simpson. J. Turner was also honorably discharged recently and may be back on his job soon.

We have had some casualties. Robert Cook was our first employee to be killed in action. It is said that a sniper got him while he was stringing wire. William Kiley, Jr., received shrapnel wounds in his legs and is recovering. James Boyd was very badly wounded and is now at the Nichols General Hospital in Louisville, Kentucky, where his left arm is undergoing specialized treatments in an attempt to get it working OK again. We are all proud of the fact that Boyd was awarded the Purple Heart.

In some way or another, all of our fellow-workers in uniform are taking an awful beating, while most of us at home are fretting petty annoyances and inconveniences. When we are asked for a small contribution for some worthy war-time cause, or to donate to the Red Cross, or to buy bonds, it might be well for us to stop and reflect how Jim Boyd must have felt when he wrote: "It is a beautiful medal, but it costs too much." That is the only hint he gave of his suffering, although, as Mrs. Welch

reported in a note to the Administration, "He suffered a flesh wound in the right hand, another in the left cheek, a compound fracture of the shoulder blade, and an injury to the larynx that deprived him of the power of speech. Fortunately, he was not maimed, and thanks to excellent medical care and special treatments and exercises, his voice is gradually coming back." Why not drop Jim a line if any of you know him personally? In his letter, he asks to be remembered to everyone in the Museum who may remember him.

The task of keeping an up-to-date list of addresses of Museum personnel in the armed forces is a difficult one. You can help by sending the envelope, or copying the address and forwarding it, to Louis Monaco.

Louis A. MONACO, Chairman
EBA Military Service Committee

* * * * *

Second Lt. James Carmel, formerly of the Departments of Preparation and Education, and later pilot of a Liberator bomber in Europe, is now in a German prison camp, and has been awarded the Air Medal with Oak Leaf Cluster for meritorious service in aerial combat.



RED CROSS NOTES

We of the Museum can justly feel proud of the work our people have done during the past year for the American Red Cross. Our response to their appeals for money, blood, and work has been prompt and complete. It is of course not possible to receive acknowledgement of all we have done, so the following letter is therefore doubly welcome.

Mrs. Ella B. Ransom
American Museum of Natural History
15 West 77th Street
New York 24, N. Y.

My dear Mrs. Ransom:

I am writing to express to you and your group the deep appreciation of the New York Chapter of the American Red Cross for the fine work you are doing for us.

You have made your garments so beautifully that I am asking you to tell each and every member of your Unit what it means to us to have knitting of this sort returned. It must be a great satisfaction to your workers to know that they have accomplished so much in such a satisfactory manner.

The New York Chapter joins the Production Service in sending you hearty thanks and appreciation.

Very sincerely yours

Mrs. William G. Green
Director—Production Service

Camera Club Closeups

HOLD it just a second . . . don't move . . . there . . . Are you interested in photography? Then why not join the Museum Employees' Camera Club?

Every employee is eligible and the only restriction is that you possess a camera, and it won't make any difference if it's only a 98c one, so long as you have one. All you have to do is to send a note to Secretary William Baker stating that you would like to join, or ask any camera club member to propose you at our next meeting. Maybe you are reluctant to join because you know absolutely nothing about photography? You need not be. You need not feel embarrassed, nor will any member embarrass you because of your lack of knowledge. To the contrary, Thane Bierwert and our other technical advisors, as well as our advanced amateurs, will be glad to cooperate and work with you until you get the fundamentals of contact printing, enlarging, and developing. What progress you make from that point on is up to you; some people advance much more rapidly than others.

We have been a growing organization for six years now and we had

a lot of fun before the war. In spite of the war we continue to have fun, although our activities are of necessity curtailed because of difficulties in securing supplies and equipment. However, when the war is over we will have more fun than ever, and now is the time to join and prepare yourself to enjoy a hobby that affords a welcome relief from business cares and worries.

For the Club's most reasonable dues of \$1.50 per year, membership offers many inducements: An equipped dark room for use of all members; an annual print exhibit with prizes to the winners; MUSECAM our camera club publication which is published three times a year; low-rate insurance on cameras and photographic equipment; field trips, little get-togethers in the Museum, etc. This is an open invitation for any and all employees to join the American Museum Employees Camera Club if they would like to do so. Since the last issue of Grapevine the following employees have become members: George Childs, Albert Wanagel, Ernest Nielson, Victor Ronfeldt, Rita Ross, Fred Darding-killer, Dorothy Bronson, and Robert Snedigar.

E. B. A. Notes

The fourth, fifth and sixth War Loan Drives were a great success and please except our appreciation of your support

☆ ☆ ☆

Dont forget that your nominating Committee is out looking for candidates for the coming election in Janurary.

☆ ☆ ☆

Membership Memos

Membership, ever a beehive of activity keeps moving so fast that no one who is not equipped with winged heels can keep up with them. Since their advent to the African basement we have had to put a traffic control officer on duty. Here's what has happened in the past few months.

Joe Saulina, he of the bright smile, (now Sergeant Joe, if you please) dropped in to see his old gang, after two and one half years in the Pacific. He wouldn't comment, but he took a nice quiet assignment on the railroads.

William Wright who used to wrangle the machines is now in Galveston Texas, where he is teaching our warriors how to operate radio equipment for Uncle Sam.

Evelyn Benc decided that she had better exercise her priority on THAT man, so she is now Mrs. Ensign Von Stein. U.S.N. and Ann Carey, that dashing blonde (and we do mean dashing) is a future bride while we are informed that Frances Pinto who went from the Planetarium to the Membership Department will next move to Matrimony.

We are also glad to report that our associate editor and secretary of the department C. J. O'Connor is so busy getting new members signed up that when you stop to speak to him he automatically pulls out a blank for you to sign.

Mam Oh Man

We understand that the girls in the Education Department, (of whom there are many . . . and lovely too) have started a campaign of their own to draft all available man power. We hereby certify ourselves as ready and willing.

☆ ☆ ☆

The First Thank You

We are printing herewith the first response received from one of our boys to your gift of money order and news letter for the holidays. How much it means to the boys to get a cheery note from "home" can easily be seen.

Dear Louis:

I received the very fine gift which my fellow workers at the Museum so kindly and thoughtfully gave, in to-day's mail. Your letter of greeting was also appreciated. It makes one feel good to know that those whom you have been associated with over a period of years, have not forgotten, and still recall you to mind.

It was interesting to read about the other "Museum folks" who are still in service, and to know that some have returned to the "fold", that being the thing, I can safely say, which all service personnel wish for. Whether in the midst of terrible battle, or the comparative safety of the "rock bound coast of Maine" (although we here think we should get foreign duty allowance) DON'T tell Voter. The death of "Cookie" came as a shock to me. It certainly is a damm shame that so many nice guys like him have to go to an untimely grave, for what a few crack pots have stewed up. Many more fellows like him will still have to go before this business is over. My sincere hope, (and a better Christmas gift to the world can not be found) is that we don't forget them and let the crack pots start all over again.

My sincere thanks to all for the kind remembrance, and a Merry Christmas to all. To you Louis my best, for a job well done—Happy Holidays.

Sincerely,

Paul W. Schroth Sp(W)2c Chaplain's Office.

Employees' Benefit Association
of the American Museum of Natural History

volume six — number three

GRAPEVINE

Ben Connolly's Party

"**I**t was a swell party!"—This was the enthusiastic and unanimous opinion of more than 125 Museumites, representing all departments, who attended the festivities held in honor of our fellow worker Ben Connolly upon his retirement in January after 25 years of service.

Scene of the occasion was the Roosevelt Cafeteria and never did a gayer crowd line up for helpings of good hearty refreshments and glasses of the foamy brew that cheers. Such expert countermen as Tony Gerrity, Jimmy Philburn, George Van Nest, Henry Ruof, Tony Cartossa, Henry Hundertpfund, Abe Kaplan, and Al Monte presided and kept guests liberally supplied, particularly with the aforementioned brew.

Ben was circulated from one table to another as everyone recalled memorable incidents at the Mail Desk and expressed their good

wishes that Ben's future on his farm in Middletown, New York, would be long, happy, and prosperous.

Sam Kuster was master of ceremonies, introducing the speakers with his usual savoir faire and amusing quips. Lambert Pintner gave the opening address, describing Ben's helpfulness, his interest, and cooperation in all forms of employee welfare activities which promote sports and goodfellowship. A letter from Dr. Anthony, as Dean of the Scientific Staff, and a poem composed by Dr. Childs, were read and incorporated into a special testimonial booklet designed by Bunny Southwick. This book, inscribed with the names of Ben's many friends, is illustrated by typical Southwickian cartoons on various episodes in the Museum. Ben was also presented with \$175 in war bonds and \$13 in war stamps, and friends unable to attend the party added their good wishes in this gift.

(Turn to page 10)

EBA GRAPEVINE

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Lambert Pintner Suzanne Ninomiya

Editorial

We should like to call the attention of our readers to a very significant fact. This year, the Hebrew Passover, and the Christian Easter fall, for the first time in many, many years, within a day or so of each other. This in itself is not significant, but the following observation is, we believe. The Hebrew Passover celebrates the realization of a people's longing for individual and national freedom, while Easter holds out the promise of Spiritual Redemption.

Is it too much then, to hope that we humans, who make up this world may be coming to a realization of both these freedoms, individual and spiritual? Or are we to let the coincidence be merely one of numerical proximity in calendar arrangement.

As we approach these days of import, let us remember that truth makes us all free, individually and spiritually, for "Truth, crushed to earth shall rise, the eternal years of light are hers, but error, wounded, writhes in pain, and dies among her worshippers."

E. B. A. Notes

The President of the E.B.A. presents the following list of names of the Standing Committees for 1945:

AUDITING COMMITTEE

Edward McGuire, *Chairman*
Otto Lambert William Mussig

MEMBERSHIP COMMITTEE

Lambert Pintner, *Chairman*
Elisabeth H. Emery Joseph Coca
Marguerite Newgarden Matthew Duffy

NOMINATING COMMITTEE

Neil MacCallum, *Chairman*
Stephen J. Murphy John Enright
Michael J. Kenny Charles O'Brien

COORDINATING COMMITTEE

Katharine Beneker, *Chairman*
Fred Christman Louis Ferry
Louis W. Kinzer Rita Ross

MILITARY SERVICE COMMITTEE

Louis Monaco

New Members

Dr. Charles M. Breder, Jr., *Fish Dept.*
Nancy Moss, *Natural History*

The question of responsibility of the E.B.A. for any future parties to be held in the Museum was brought up and thoroughly discussed. If, on the retirement of any member of a department, that department wished to give that person a party, it was felt that the E.B.A. should not assume responsibility, but that the department should make all arrangements, assessments, etc. The department, however, could request the services of the E.B.A. in publicizing such a party by notices on the Bulletin Boards about the buildings, and through the medium of the GRAPEVINE. It was felt that the E.B.A. should be responsible only for those parties of general interest to all the Museum.

Employees' Council

WHO, ME?

"Who, me?" is the usual rejoinder when an individual's cooperation is questioned, but let's not forget that the brotherhood of man is a human bond more often forgotten than remembered. Oh, we hear the phrase in a general way but, frequently, its essence is missing in personal contact. Still it is the basis of all that is good in human relationships for, without this kindred spirit, life for most of us would hold little real joy. Families, regardless of size and in spite of occasional disagreements, hold together and progress because of this mutual feeling.

We, in this institution, might well be called a large family, necessity and chance having formed our group. If we must work together let us do so constructively. We can make this a better place in which to work if we care enough about it for, at times, even a friendly smile may be just the "lift" the other fellow needs.

Yes, you owe it to yourself, your fellow employees, and our members in the Armed Forces to get together in a concerted effort

towards a genuine brotherhood in this Institution, then your job will be more worth while. And, remember, you do not have to be a Boy Scout to do a good deed.

It is with this sincere feeling that we, in the Museum Employees' Council, submit the following gem from the pen of Henry Drummond. Bring it to mind from time to time.

"I shall pass through this world but once. Any good thing therefore that I can do, or any kindness that I can show to any human being, let me do it now. Let me not defer it, or neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again."

Museum Employees' Council nominations at our last meeting were:

President

WALTER JOYCE EMIL KREMER

First Vice-President

JOHN SCHMITT NEIL MACCALLUM

Second Vice-President

GEORGE ADAMS MICHAEL KENNY

Secretary

PAUL GOODHOUSE

Recording Secretary

SUZANNE NINOMIYA

Treasurer

ADOLFO DeLUCA

Sergeant-at-arms

PATRICK GRADY

Annual election of Officers of the Museum Employees' Council will be held on April 9. Watch your Bulletin Board.

Federal Credit Union

SINCE many Credit Union members were unable to attend the Annual Meeting, we take this opportunity of advising them of a few changes in personnel and practice. The officers for 1945 are:

President, Frank A. Beach

Vice-President, Dorothy D. Bronson

Treasurer-Clerk, Margaret M. Fish

Assistant Treasurer, Harry L. Lange

Directors, in addition to Beach, Bronson and Fish, are Hazel Gay, J. Gertsch, H. E. Anthony, C. H. Curran

Credit Committee Members are:

Walter C. Jensen

Edward A. Burns

Anthony Tumillo

Supervisory Committee Members are:

Ernest A. Neilson

Helge Larsen

Dorothy E. Shuttlesworth

As Ben Connolly is no longer here to pinch hit for the Treasurer in receiving cash, and no one could be found whose Museum duties would permit him to succeed Ben, the Museum Administration consented to the payroll deduction method of loan payment. This means a heavy additional burden of clerical work for the bookkeeping staff of the Museum, and the Credit Union Officers appreciate fully the generous measure of cooperation on the part of the Administration in helping them solve a tough problem.

Most of our members welcome the payroll deduction method of loan payment, because they will not

be obliged to visit the Credit Union office on pay day and perhaps stand in line waiting to make their payments. Others don't like it at all, because they wish their business with the Credit Union to remain a strictly confidential matter, and fear that under the new system this may not be the case. We believe we can reassure these members on this point and hope if you need to borrow money, and have any reservations because of the payroll deduction system, you still will give us an opportunity to serve you.

You know already that a dividend was declared at the rate of 2%. We are told that considering the greatly reduced number of loans we made, because of wartime limitations, 2% is a very good rate. The Credit Union officers want to be able to maintain that rate in future years, but in order to do so, it is necessary to keep our money working. Just now we have more money than we can keep working to the best advantage of our members as a whole. Therefore, it will be necessary for the time being to limit each individual to five hundred dollars in his Shares Account. By so doing, everyone gets a more equitable portion of that melon that is cut and handed out in the form of dividends at the end of the year.

Camera Club *Closeups*

SINCE the date of last issue the Camera Club has had two meetings, at the first of which Thane Bierwert demonstrated the effects possible in your prints by the use of shadows and varied lighting effects. Refreshments were served and there was an aura of agreeable companionship about the evening. At the second meeting Thane was again the "teacher," this time in the proper use of the enlarging apparatus.

Camera Club members and Museum employees are cordially invited to make a note of the following:

Mr. Jay T. Fox, well known natural history photographer whose color photographs have appeared in NATURAL HISTORY Magazine and other publications, will give a special talk to members of the Camera Club on Thursday, March 22nd at 5:15 P.M., in Room 419 Roosevelt Memorial Building. This talk will be illustrated with Mr. Fox's color slides showing live animals in nature, a series of Museum exhibits, and also the invention and use of his camera gun for photographing in color animals and insects in nature. This is an invitation from the

Camera Club to all employees who care to attend.

The Annual Exhibition of the Camera Club will be hung in Education Hall—April 11th to 26th. Jot this down and see what fine pictures your fellow employees in the Camera Club can turn out.

Since the last issue of Grapevine the following employees have joined the Camera Club: Gladys W. Bailey, Emilie Corson, T. Donald Carter, Loveday Gostwyck, Margaret Guy, Abe Kaplan, Emil Kremer, Sam Kuster, Jeannette Lawlis, Edward McGuire, Anna Montgomery, John C. Pallister, Lee Sordillo, Ethel Specker.

Expanding Book Shop

By the time Spring is officially here, we hope to have the new and enlarged Book Shop ready. The rooms have been repainted and rearranged, with a front office, collectors' room, and sales room. The collectors' room will have objets d'art, rare shells, minerals, and books of specific interest to collectors only.

Olla-podrida

School Service Shorts

We are all happy to have Dr. Russell back with us, after his illness. We hope he will soon feel like his old self.

The Department welcomes as new members Lois Hussey to the Film Division and Marion Carr to the Division of Popular Publications.

The Film Division had its annual Christmas party, which they hold every year. There was plenty of everything that goes to make a successful party. People from different offices wandered in and out all afternoon and everybody thought it was the best party yet.

William Burns was in to visit us just a few days before he left for overseas duty. He was recently promoted to the rank of Lieutenant.

Red Robin visited his old friends recently, after having been wounded in battle.

Al Wanagel continues to write to us from time to time. He is now stationed in California, but may go to sea at any time.

* * *

A New Addition

If you should find the current issue of G.V. without mis-spelled words and punctuation where it should be, give thanks to Suzanne Ninomiya who has most graciously consented to do the proofreading. Heaven help her.

Scientific Notation

Ed Sullivan of the Daily News recently ran an item in which he stated that the low casualties during the Normandy invasion were due in part to the fact that an Ornithologist with the Army remembered there were no crickets in Normandy and ordered cricket clackers to be used as a password sign. Now if some Entomologist will only remember something worthwhile about the Dodo. . . .

* * *

Matter of Pride

We recently stopped in the Library to inquire if there was anything of news value for our editorial staff, and were informed with great pride, and much pointing of fingers, that the rooms had been freshly painted, and that they also had some new map cases.

* * *

Guest Services—

Information Bureau

Although no definite date for its opening has been set as yet, the new Guest Services and Information Centre at the 77th St. entrance is fast nearing completion, and we may add that it promises to be a thing of beauty and a joy forever. It is designed to serve as a center of information for museum visitors. It will also display and sell popular publications and special material for children.

Brand New

The recent arrival of a bundle from Heaven at the Pough home, was the occasion for an exchange of poems between Dr. Childs and Mrs. Pough. Dr. Childs' poem follows:

*Hereby the Staff wives seek to show
Their high hopes for the new born
Pough,*

*They trust that she will grow to be
A gem of highest quality,
Or without flaw, or without vice
A pearl of very greatest price.*

Mrs. Pough, never one to let a matter drop without reply sent by return mail, the following:

*To Staff wives all does Barbara Pough
Her grateful thanks extend,
The Blanket white is a lovely sight
And nice of you to send,
She is a gem, tho' not a pearl,
She has a rosy hue,
And vocal chords that would not shame
The animals in the zoo,
Visitors we do enjoy
At any time of day,
Whether she eats, or yells or sleeps
Or whether she's at play.*



Lighter than Air

If you should happen to notice that the former Emily Corson carries herself somewhat more "air-borne" than usual these days, don't be alarmed. After all she's in the Air Corps now, having become on February 10th, Mrs. James W. Binniker USAAF.

Whip Cracker {?}

C. J. O'Connor, boss man of the Membership Department, is considered a "whip cracker" by his numerous female employees. When he wants them for a job, he wants them, and no matter where they might be, he goes and gets them. And he states his position in no uncertain terms. In view of this, we can understand the following poem, affectionately written by one of the girls (she shall be nameless) to said C. J. O'Connor, Esq.

MARCH OF THE ZOMBIES

We see it every morning
It happens every day,
A double file of female workers
Meander on their way.
The thing that puzzles all the men
And gives the boss grey hairs
Is when the girls go to the powder room
They always go in pairs.
Perhaps the trip is long and rough,
The hall is dark and lonely,
But two by two they always go
To the room marked "Ladies Only."
The boss stands and tears his hair
He's simply torn with grief
The day's production goes to hell
While the girls go on relief.
At two o'clock each afternoon
The march begins once more
What the hell goes on out there?
Can't they wait till four?
The only way that I can see
To make production boom
Is to move the whole damn office
Into the ladies' room.

St. Patrick



HAIL to St. Patrick! As a missionary he first came to Eire in the year 432. He then became Bishop of the Holy See in Rome to convert the people of Eire who were then pagans, explaining to them the Holy Trinity by means of the three-leaved Shamrock, which remains until this day their national emblem. On March 17th the Feast of St. Patrick is celebrated

all over the world by all ranks of people. The history of St. Patrick and his birthday will never die. Kings are forgotten and even their tombs crumble, but St. Patrick will be forever hallowed by angels and men. St. Patrick, despite the world's studied scorn against the land he Christianized, remains ever a pyramidal power to beget reverence and in turn to be reverenced.

PERFECT ATTENDANCE RECORD

Since January 1st, 1938, the following employees of the Custodian Department, have maintained perfect attendance for the number of years shown. There have been no absences other than vacations, days off, jury duty, and military service:

The Custodian Department is very proud of its record, in fact they invite comparison.

7 Years

M. Davock
M. Dunne
J. Gallagher
V. Marra
E. Morton
R. McMorran

6 Years

F. Bray
A. Cartossa
J. Farrell
R. Gilmore
J. Killeles
F. Molinaro
T. Reardon
J. Ryan
M. Sullivan
W. Watkins

5 Years

L. Hillyard
A. Hynes
W. Kerr
E. Malley
W. McGrath
T. O'Sullivan
J. Sheeran
G. Stoutenburgh
E. Tuohy

"Junior" Growing Up

Remember back in 1936 when you could look a waiter straight in the eye and say "Make mine rare"? When you'd take a hundred mile drive just for a change of scenery? When you danced to "The Music Goes 'Round and 'Round," and 12 o'clock was just another hour in the evening? It was in that year that the American Museum Press started on a new but steady grind, turning out the first issues of JUNIOR NATURAL HISTORY MAGAZINE. Volume 1, Number 1 made itself known to a surprisingly wide circle of readers, and through the nine years that followed it flourished even as peace vanished and war changed the mode and tempo of everyone's life. This month "JUNIOR" begins its tenth year—with a circulation of 57,500. Some baby!



You Too Can Learn

A new and interesting course in Art Hand binding, and the care and repair of books, art objects, manuscripts, and so forth opened on March 16th in Room 205 of the School Service Building. The course, under the direction of Mr. Maurice A. Hammonneau, of the Book Shop, is free to all Museum employees. Sessions start at 5 p. m., and last until 7. This is a course of instruction for personal use, and it is the object of Mr. Hammonneau to show you how, at a cost of about \$3, you can take care of all the books, art objects, etc. in your own home. Are you interested? Well, why not go and learn?

All in a Day's Work

On Washington's birthday of this year a distraught and panic-stricken family were happily united through the painstaking and friendly efforts of certain members of the Custodian Department.

At the close of business on this rather hectic day during which more than ten thousand visitors passed through the 77th St. doors and countless numbers of lost articles and children were returned to their owners, John Enright and Bob Murray were about to close up shop when the phone rang and Harry Hotmer asked if a woman and two children were in the immediate vicinity searching for some one. If so, then they must belong to an army major who was at the front door looking for his family.

John took a quick look and said "no." But then glancing outdoors he noticed a woman and two children. A hurried inquiry revealed that they were waiting for a major. John called back and reported that he had the wife and children and to send the Major over. Everyone waited but no major appeared. . . . After being told to go over to the 77th Street entrance he had disappeared completely.

A conference was then held by Enright, Murray, and William Kirk. One of them ran to the subway thinking that the major might be there and learned from the change agent that an army man had been waiting for quite some time with children's coats on his arm but had departed on a train. Another conference was held and it was deduced that inasmuch as the family lived in Rye, New York, the major might be waiting at Grand Central Station. A phone call to the station master requesting a search for an army major with children's coats on his arm brought the missing major to the phone and then via taxi to the Museum where the joyful reunion was held and John Enright, Bob Murray, and William Kirk modestly accepted their effusive gratitude.

BEN CONNOLLY'S PARTY (Continued)

All we'd like to know, Ben, is what are you going to do with it ten years hence? If it's going toward one of those newfangled helicopters being dreamed up for post-war fliwer travel —will you give us a ride sometime? But then again, a streamlined, post-war chicken coop might be more practical (and safer!) for your country home.

After a brief talk by George Severn representing the Custodian Department Social and Welfare Assn., the evening was turned over to a very capable orchestra. Joe Coca, at the piano, John Nullet, as drummer, Tony Tumillo, saxaphonist, and his brother Christopher, with the banjo, provided such good, rousing dance tunes that guests never stopped until they were completely worn out. Leather really burned the floor! Such fancy steps . . . such grace . . . such imagination! Dancing that Arthur Murray never could equal!

Walter McGrath, with his fine tenor solos, and Sam Kuster with his dialect stories and mimicry, were welcome breathing spells in the evening's celebration.

Since the party started at 5 p.m. and ended at midnight, everyone was able to make the last train to any points beyond Manhat-



tan's borders where home's best after a full evening of merriment. We'll admit that some of us kind of "creaked" the next day from such strenuous exercise. In fact, such a good time was had by all that we hope there will be more get-togethers like this among Museum employees.

To Ben, may we say that for us his "retirement" party was as pleasant as the years we have spent in his association.



You have a Date . . .

Draw a big red circle on your calendar around April 18th, because you have a date at five o'clock that evening with everyone in the Museum. It's been a long time since we drank, ate, and danced together.

It's high time we had a party!

Watch for details, and Remember April 18th!

In Memory's Bright Page



When the men's recreation room was redecorated, and the boys went about putting the room to "rights" the first thing they did was to appoint (we used the word advisedly) Otto Eckholm to fix up the service men's board. Otto did a swell job. The board has the pictures of all of our fellows who went into service, plus an honor roll, as well as maps of all the areas they are in. As you can see, one side of the board is for the Army, the other for the Navy.

A special corner is reserved for "Bob" Cook, here, as well as in our hearts. The certificate of enrollment in the Perpetual Mass is not shown as it was not framed and hung when the picture was taken.

You will have no trouble recognizing Tommy Ford and Jack Scott who are doing the pointing. Tommy was visiting with us that day and, as you can see, he's in tip top shape. If you have a moment drop in and see the board. Louis Monaco's fine Roman hand can be seen in the photography.



Concerning Our Men and Women in Service

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ 103 ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

ROBERT COOK. We were all proud to learn that he was awarded the Purple Heart posthumously.

OTTO GOETZ. Listed as missing by Navy. It is feared that he went down in a tropical typhoon on Dec. 29th. He was on the USS Monaghan. From the World-Telegram of Jan. 13th: "For two days the typhoon had buffeted the ships, following an erratic, unpredictable course which the formation was unable to evade. The destroyers lost steering control while attempting to get clear of the storm area. First the Hull, then the Monaghan and the Spence overturned and were swallowed by the boiling seas." We cannot even pay Otto homage for at least a year—by placing a gold star in front of his name. We must wait until the War Dept. has officially declared that he won't return, but we are praying for one of those miraculous salvations which seem to have become a part of this war.

JIM BOYD, who was badly wounded in action, wrote in a letter to Mr. Faunce: "Was operated on last week and I'm doing O.K. Neurosurgery is a tricky business and nerves are very slow to heal. Best wishes to all my friends at the Museum." To your Chairman he wrote: "Many thanks for your letter of Dec. 1 enclosing the \$5.00 money order and conveying the greetings of the E.B.A. and my friends at the Museum. Was sorry to hear the news of Cook—I knew him well. As for me—I'm doing well. The nerves in my left arm are shot but I'm taking physiotherapy treatments . . . I hope the hell '45 sees the end of this mess. Again thanks and the best of everything."

WILLIAM KILEY, (also wounded in action), was in and says he feels all right, but the fact remains that he is being kept on a severely restricted diet.

MAX GIRAUD. What happened to Max? Was he wounded or was he in some kind of an accident? A friend wrote to him asking him if he had seen Paris. The reply, so we understand, was that he saw Paris while going through on a stretcher for transfer to a hospital in England. He also said he expected to be released from the hospital in about three weeks, which is encouraging, as it precludes anything of a serious nature.

EDWARD HAWKINS, Jr., was awarded the Silver Star (the third highest Army Decoration) for gallantry in action. It was awarded specifically for his taking care of six wounded men under fire last Aug. 19th. He said nothing about this in his letter to your Chairman: "I received your letter with the swell Christmas gift from the E.B.A. It is a nice feeling to know you are not forgotten by your friends and fellow workers at the Museum. I was deeply shocked to hear of Cookie's death. It is a shame that so many must die on account of one man's greed for power. Lou, . . . at the present time I am somewhere in Alsace. I joined the . . . in Italy at Anzio and was with them when the . . . entered Rome. I made the landing in France on D-day, Aug. 15th, and southern France is a beautiful country. The Germans were retreating so fast that hardly a building was damaged. So different from Italy where every small village was ruined or showed some sign of war. . . . Please give my regards to all my friends in the Museum."

NEW SERVICE FLAG. The old flag is being discarded in place of an improved one. It will have numerals on it—103—since that many museum employees left their jobs to go into the armed forces. It will also have the numeral 2 under the gold star (Robert Cook and Kermit Roosevelt). Tina Zeugin attended to all details for the new flag, as usual. It may interest many to

learn that Tina is also Chairman of the Welfare Committee of the Custodian's organization. When the news came about "Bobbie," she could not very well send their customary floral piece, so she decided to have him remembered in prayers. When she received the little placard with the inscription that he had been included in the religious society for perpetual prayers, she offered it to his mother. Mrs. Cook, who was very grateful at this action, wrote that she would like very much to have it. She ended her letter with "I miss my son Robert terribly."

BETTY NULET, of the Custodian's Department, has been the correspondent for her department's personnel since they went into service. Quiet and unassuming she has devoted much of her spare time in writing and answering letters and feels fully repaid by the obvious happiness her letters bring to those so far away from home. And the boys? They probably could not put into words how deeply grateful they feel toward Betty for keeping them in touch with "home." The following excerpts are taken from some of the letters sent to her:

ROBERT HORAN: "I received the swell Christmas card and the box of candy from the gang—it was swell to get them . . . Betty, thank all the gang for me . . . we are in a rest area right now and all the boys are standing around fires and trying to dry all their clothes. They have lines running all over the place—it looks like a big laundry. It has been raining for so long that everything got wet and today is a nice day so we are drying out. I went to a movie last night. . . . It was a GI show. It was out in the woods and we sat on the ground. Before it was over we were all almost frozen, but it was worth it, to see a movie again." In another letter, he wrote, in part: "Betty, the people of Holland are really swell to us. They try to make us feel as if we were at home. Today is Christmas. Last night we sang Christmas songs till midnight, then listened to the radio. They had midnight mass on the radio . . . the Christmas

tree and all its trimmings and midnight mass on the radio made it feel like Christmas back home. But I would have given anything to be back with you all, and my family, and friends."

A. POTENZA: "Heard from Carney a couple of weeks ago, Tappen yesterday, and you today. Believe it or not, Tappen's letter was in answer to a letter I had written to him July 11th. . . . He hadn't received mail for over two months when he finally did receive my letter . . . his kid brother was killed in action, during the invasion of southern France. That sure hit him hard. [The brother of our Harry Tappen, in service.] . . . let's hope that this mess ends soon, so we can all enjoy peaceful lives again—for at least 20 more years. . . . I got the box of assorted candy about 3 weeks ago—I wrote and thanked the gang for it. Then just the other day I got the fruit cake—it sure was delicious. . . . It's usually raining or snowing, and there's nothing but mud, mud, and some *more* mud. It sure is tough on our operations—and an advantage to the Krauts as it affords them time—*precious* time, to strengthen their positions in face of impending attack. Then again, it's that much longer from the day we'll get home—and that's uppermost in every GI's mind. But when we have a good day our good ol' Air Corps is up there, dive-bombing and strafing and making Jerry a little miserable." To your Chairman he wrote: "I just received from the E.B.A., the money order, accompanied by that very nice letter, and would like for you to extend my heartfelt thanks . . . it makes a fellow feel pretty good to know that he's being remembered by his fellow workers—even tho' he's over 3,000 miles away . . . I read with envy the names of the men that have been discharged from the Service—Lucky guys. Here's what I mean when I say 'Lucky guys': One of our men lost his left hand recently and when we visited him at the hospital we expressed our regret at his misfortune, whereupon he said, "Hell, I'll be going back to the States soon, mostly intact, whereas you guys will still be up there, taking it." See what I mean? Oh well, this mess can't last."

forever, so all we can do is 'sweat it out' till the end—may it come soon. I was very sorry to hear the sad news about Bob Cook—that's sure tough. I hope the Museum doesn't have any more such news . . . Regards to all at the Museum, and thanks again . . ."

HERBERT COOPER: (From a letter to his wife, also employed in our Cafeteria). "How is everything in New York? I am sure it is plenty cold there now. There is plenty of snow here too, in fact it has never been any too hot over here. May be it does get warmer! I don't know and hope I am not here to see it because I am really tired of all this mess. It gets on my nerves. I see some of the men are coming home on furloughs. May be they will think of us sometime and let us come home. I received my good conduct medal last week . . . they come a lot easier in the States. Give my best regards to all the folks at the Museum, especially the ones in the Cafeteria. I would like to write to every one of them but can't think of all their names. . . . It seems funny, but things happen to a person's memory over here."

EDWARD MALLEY: "Please convey my sincere thanks for the Christmas gift. It gave me a very pleasant feeling to be remembered by them. . . . I did meet a son of Gene Morton's one evening recently. I hadn't heard from home for 5 weeks or more so young Morton brought me somewhat up to date on many things, including some news about the Museum. Have had a fairly busy time of it recently. The mob is an enormous one and no doubt it will take quite some time yet to finish it but the opposition seems to be a little bit off balance so let us hope the end will come sooner than expected. . . . Give my best to everyone . . ."

HARRY TAPPEN: "I hope this letter finds you all in the best of health . . . I did receive your Christmas card and want you all to know I really think you're all swell. . . . One thing I would really like to see and that's our Christmas party. I think I could really go

for that after some of the chow this side of the world . . . Seen a number of places, some quite historical and others just in the making. Really can't wait for this crazy setup to come to an end so we can all live normal lives again."

RUDY SCHRAMEL: "Received all the swell gifts from the Museum including the five dollar money order from the E.B.A. All of this is really swell knowing your fellow workers are always thinking of their buddies in the service. My brother came back from England and is now down in Florida for three weeks and then will get a 30-day furlough at home. He is a B-24 pilot and has in the vicinity of 40 missions over Germany. I expect to get home in time to see him there and all of you at the Museum. I'm sorry to hear the news of "Cookie" . . . Hope that our wounded men are getting along nicely and hope they all come home very soon. . . . Combat duty isn't very far off for me according to the latest news. It may be very soon in fact, but I hope I get my furlough before I ship out. . . . I'll sign off now with regards to all the gang and a million thanks for the swell gifts, and to you a million thanks for all the swell letters in the year just passed. Bye now."

Thanks for some interesting reading Betty. Now the following are excerpts from letters sent to your Military Service Committee Chairman:

EDWARD DOSKOCIL: (Now Corporal Ed). "I'm very glad to tell you I received the money order . . . and the gift was much appreciated and very quickly and pleasurable spent. I send my belated but very sincere thanks to all, not only for the present but also for remembering an old friend and fellow employee after an absence of close to two years from the Museum. I have also received Xmas greetings from Ben Connolly, who I hope enjoys the fruit and rest that his lifetime of work has earned for him. . . . Our work goes on as usual despite the rain, snow, sleet, and cold weather we have been having and we all hope for an early spring. Thanks so much for the nice

interesting letter, it's always good to hear of the doings of my old friends and fellow servicemen. I was very sad on hearing Robert Cook was killed in action. If I remember correctly he was our timekeeper and also a very good stickball player. To the two men of ours who are wounded I wish a quick and pleasant recovery. To all my fellow soldiers and sailors I echo your wishes for a quick victory and return home and to all of you folks at home my best regards and good wishes for your continued good health."

LAURENTE ESCOBAR: "Just a few lines to say hello to everybody. I hope you are all in good health. As to myself I am fine.... I hope that I may see some of the boys somewhere here.... I am sorry I can't write often for the reason I am always so busy.... We hope that this thing will be over soon so that we will see each other again. Really miss you all."

ESTHER LANGSLOW: "Please convey to the members my hearty thanks for the money order—but even more important the letter which accompanied it. It is always good to get news of home. I was terribly shocked to hear of Cook's death. While your letter and its contents reached me after Christmas just before I left Australia, and there isn't anything up here to buy, no matter how much money one might have, I'm putting it aside for that time when one can again buy some of the civilian luxuries which at one time I considered necessities. I flew up here and it was quite an experience—one I would not have missed. Hope my future moves will be made by the same method—including the one which I hope will take me home some day.... My kindest regards to all the employees at the Museum—and again many thanks for remembering us at Christmas."

F. TRUBEE DAVISON: "I am certainly looking forward to the time when I will be back with you all and wish that it would be in the near future but unhappily that does not appear to be probable as the Germans and Japs still seem to be going pretty strong."

WILLIAM DOYLE: "Your letter with money order enclosed arrived. . . . I want to take this opportunity to thank everybody, through you, for their thoughtfulness and generosity. I had hoped last year, when I had occasion to write a letter similar to this one, that I wouldn't have to write another . . . however, it's my private opinion that I'll probably have at least one more to go, and quite possibly two."

CHARLES H. COLES: "Will you be kind enough to thank the employees for their thoughtfulness and consideration in sending me the Christmas check? Neither you nor they can realize in this turmoil how much such a remembrance can mean.... My work is extremely interesting and becomes more so each day. I've made the high speed analytical motion pictures of the first buzz bombs launched in this country. . . . Please give my regards to everybody."

ALBERT WANAGEL: "I can say that after doing a bit of extensive traveling that there is no place like *home*—believe me, brother, believe me. I have seen some museums and parks and none of them can even approach ours." From another letter: "... Please give Kenny a ring and extend to him my best regards, to all the others in the Education Department, also the other Departments. I am indeed sorry that I cannot write individual letters to each and every one of you nice people. But you can understand we are very busy out here."

ROBERT MARSTON: "Please extend my many thanks to all, not only for their much appreciated Xmas gift (what I shall buy I don't know) but also for thinking of me. The memory of the thought will be with me long after the gift has gone."

JEANNETTE JACOBS, in a letter to all members of the Museum: "With great pleasure I received your useful Xmas gift yesterday. It was nice of you to send a money-order as this is always very helpful, especially here in Brisbane. Thank you also for your kind letter as I am very interested in news from the Museum. I am trying to do my little bit to help the war effort as best I can."

VICTOR RONFELDT: ". . . we are sleeping in a park. There is plenty of snow but otherwise the countryside is beautiful. I have seen a bit of Paris while passing through so can't say much for that other than what I saw was pretty swell. Remember me to all."

BERYL TAYLOR: "Please accept this note of thanks for the Xmas check. . . . I am very grateful; it is a timely reminder that those at home are thinking about us even though we are far away. From what I learn, the activities of the Museum are progressing well even in times made difficult by the war. It was of interest to hear that 78 members of the Museum are in the service; this appears to be a high percentage and a splendid record. I am now located somewhere in the Philippine Islands. The campaign on the island where I am has now ended after a stiff battle and we are engaged in a rest and training period until our next assignment. The Philippines have much of interest to offer in contrast to New Guinea and surrounding islands. It is a relief that the fighting has progressed from the jungles of New Guinea to more civilized places. . . . With best wishes to all in the Museum. . . ."

ALBERT BELOHRAVEK: "I want to thank you all for that wonderful Yuletide Spirit by remembering us guys and gals away from the Museum one more Christmas. It's sure nice to know we're not forgotten. I had quite a thrill last Thursday eve to see our own Pres. Trubee Davison at a movie. Sorry I didn't get to say hello, he left next morning on a 6 o'clock plane. Busy man to be sure. I have become quite a sea shell collector but I don't know the names of any.* I want to take this opportunity to say Hello to all my friends at the Museum and . . . I miss the usual Christmas party."

*A "friend of the Museum" saw this letter and asked your Chairman to buy the best available book on sea shells and send it to Al, as a gift. This of course was taken care of promptly, and with pleasure. Al can now "sell sea shells by the sea shore" by their specific names.—Editor's Note.

GEOFFREY M. TATE: ". . . I would be very much obliged if you would convey to my good friends at the Museum my very great thanks—it warms one to be remembered by old friends and at the time of writing I am in great need of being warmed. However it seems that my military career is now nearing its end and I expect to be back home again soon and able to present my compliments in person."

WILLIAM DONERLY: "I am indeed fortunate in having had such swell people to work with. Just yesterday I received your Christmas gift and only wish I could express how keen the pleasure was. It's been my second Christmas out in the Pacific and it has been thoughtfulness such as yours that has helped bring the Yuletide season a bit closer. I know this letter is a very poor substitute for the one I'd like to write to each and every one of you, but please accept it with the knowledge that it comes from a very grateful sailor."

FRANCES JAY: "I am thoroughly ashamed of the date at the top of this letter. I put off writing because I wanted to write more than just thanks and a Merry Christmas, and now it's almost too late to say Happy New Year. But not too late to say thanks again, for the third time, . . . It certainly is a lovely thing that you all do, remembering us in such a delightfully tangible way at Christmas time . . . thanks also to the right people for the 'Grapevine.' It is nice to be able to keep up a little. . . ."

ROBERT LAWRENCE: "Hello Gang: I have just received your very wonderful Christmas letter. I am sorry that I could not be with you for the Holiday Season, but, I do expect to be back for a visit in the Spring . . . I was extremely sorry to hear about Bob Cook. Bob and I had some very good times in the past and it was a bit of a shock to hear of his death. It made up a little for the above news to hear that so many of the gang are back safely at the Museum. The \$5.00 is greatly appreciated. It may interest you to know that I used it to purchase a very fine pipe. Cigarettes are almost as hard to get here as I hear they are in the States."

JIM McDONNELL: "Received your very nice letter and the enclosed money order today. Want to thank you and the rest of my fellow co-workers very much. It gives a fellow quite a lift to know that the old gang hasn't forgotten him. . . ."

FRED WERNERSBACH: "I want to thank the E.B.A. and fellow workers for the Christmas gift which I received a few days ago. This is the third one I have received and hope next Christmas finds this war at an end. I am out here in the Pacific at one of the furthest advanced bases and the crew are kept busy all the time. . . . hope everyone enjoyed the holidays. We did as we were on a trip and came in Christmas morning and received two weeks' mail."

FARRELL CARNEY: "May I take this opportunity to express my deep appreciation and thanks to you and all my fellow members of the E.B.A., and to tell you how happy I was to receive your most thoughtful and considerate Christmas gift . . . I haven't found anything that could make me forget the old Museum of Natural History, for there many years of my youth were spent. There can be no doubt that in your prayers you have not forgotten us out here. . . . We are very well situated here in New Guinea, and the news of the war continues to flow in and it sure does sound good. . . . Nevertheless may I express my personal and deep regret for my fellow employees who have given their lives for us so that we may have a happy and peaceful world to live in, when this whole dirty mess comes to its final end. It is needless for me to say that they will never, never, be forgotten in our thoughts."

JOSEPH CONNORS: "Received your very welcome letter and also enclosed money order. I have been traveling around the the country quite a bit lately but it caught up with me out here in Kansas. Please extend my thanks to everybody for their generous gift. . . ."

EDWARD WALSH: "This year more than ever your thoughtfulness meant so much more as I spent Christmas in Belgium instead of the good old U.S.A."

WILLIAM WRIGHT: "Please extend my sincere thanks for the generous gift. . . . Perhaps you would be interested in knowing what I used the check for. Well, it bought one of the biggest sirloin steak dinners you ever saw—with real steak, too, topped off by a few drinks (the old reprobate!) and a good show, the day was made complete."

JOHN HACKETT: "I want to thank you for your kind remembrance at Christmas. At first I was at a loss as to what to do with it but the cold weather here fixed it up. It froze my pen up. So I can now use the \$5.00 to buy one from the PX. Money never went far enough when I was in the States but here it means almost nothing. They have to beg one to sign the payroll. In the past two months I have spent 50 francs (\$1.00 to you at home) . . . I have traveled through quite a bit of France and most of it was the hard way. There is one thing though that always runs through my mind and that is Thank God that this isn't taking place at home. It is not a nice sight to look at when you look at how war can ruin things in one small part of a day that took people years to build and attain. Right now we are not doing too bad. We have holed up in a town here that all of the people have moved out of and we have turned farmers—feeding the animals and of course eating their products. Fresh milk and eggs sure do taste good after not having them for such a long time."

MONT A. CAZIER: "I want to express my sincere thanks for the Xmas gift and the spirit in which it was sent. It was good to get the news about others in the armed services and I am glad that some of them are getting back to the Museum. How about some news about those of you in the equally important unarmed services? It is always a pleasure to get news of the Museum, its functions and people . . . I have been traveling most of the time doing Malaria Survey work and have seen much of China and the war effort in these parts. There is a lot of nice scenery over here but give me the good old canyons of New York any day! Please give my regards to everyone and thanks again for your kindness and the gift. . . ."

CHARLES MICHENER: "I greatly appreciate your letter of good wishes and also the \$5.00 money order. . . . My thanks and a Merry Christmas to all. . . ."

MICHAEL PAKALIK: "I received your interesting letter and also the gift from the folks at the Museum. So I am taking this opportunity to thank you and everyone at the Museum for their thoughtfulness in remembering the ones who are in the armed forces. I only hope this mess will be over soon and we all can be back together at the Museum."

DEAN AMADON: "The \$5.00 money order came yesterday. . . . It makes me look forward with keener anticipation to the day when I shall be back with all my friends at the Museum. I have been transferred to another island in the Hawaiian group. With best regards."

THOMAS WRIGHT: "I wish to acknowledge receipt of your Christmas remembrance and sincerely thank each and everyone of you for it. It is very warming to know the thoughts of those so far separated at present reflect the memories of past years. Since last you heard from me I have traveled across the continent, and on to the island of Oahu. There is a unique feeling in being where the entire western "disturbance" started. Let me assure you, in a phrase, though, 'It can't happen again.' . . . The natives, most of whom are Orientals, are basically very pleasant. Their customs and habits are very similar to ours but they seem to prefer to remain to themselves . . . I would recommend Oahu to anyone intending to go on a vacation, however; the good old brick and cement of New York is what I'm anxious to see. The NATURAL HISTORY Magazine is quite popular among the fellows so I not only send my personal thanks but the thanks of those sharing it with me."

ADRIAN WARD: "Another year has rolled around and again my fellow employees have remembered us who are in service. Your very kind wishes and gift are greatly appreciated, and wish it were possible for me to thank each and every one individually.

As I have been training during the entire period of service, I don't have any exciting or interesting experiences to relate, so will leave that to others. I was indeed sorry to learn of the tragic passing of Bob Cook, and the injuries sustained by Kiley and Boyd, but hope that both are well on the road to recovery. . . . Please extend to all my co-workers the happiest of holiday seasons."

CHARLES KERR: "Please convey my thanks to all the members for the five skins just received as a Christmas remembrance. It is the first gift I received this year and it was most fitting that it should come from a group, among which are some of my old and best friends. There have been a great many times since I've been in this army when to just dwell on the thoughts of many pleasant hours spent together really made a guy Museum-sick. This will be the first holiday season in a good many moons that was not spent at the old mill and you may be sure that I'll be thinking back this one to many other pleasant ones and praying that before another rolls around, I'll be back with the mob. Ran into Joe Saulina down in Springfield a couple of weeks back and it was a pleasure bunking into an old familiar face."

ROBERT FEARMAN acknowledges your Xmas gift with thanks, ending with: "We were at sea, Christmas time, but our Uncle Samuel gave us a whacking good turkey dinner. We missed our families terribly. Christmas, away from the shouts, and dancing eyes of our children, is a dreary time." A letter to Sam Kuster, in which Bob seems to pour his heart out, is worthy of reproduction, almost in its entirety: "Dear Sam: I was very happy to get my copy of 'The Grapevine.' I can't tell you what a kick it gives me to read the names and news of people I have known so long and so well. Mr. Faunce's letter makes our being out here more worth while. It makes it easier to face loneliness,—among hundreds,—even death, when you feel that you will be missed if anything happens to you. I think we do, each of us, die a little when another dies in battle. Who can say, that when a friend has died, a little bit of himself has not died also. For a friend is a part of

oneself, just as warm, and vital, and close, and useful as an arm or eye or a heart. You feel, when he is hurt, you laugh when something strikes him funny. His sorrows are your own. No, Bobby Cook did not die alone out there, any more than I feel alone out here on the broad Pacific. Of course it will be grand to see them all again, but somehow, when I read their letters, over and over again, I feel my family and friends all about me. I just cannot touch them. I'm sure Bobby felt that way. I'm sure he felt it was worth while. Often we ask, why must a good man die? Why should such a fine person be chosen to go? To make the supreme sacrifice, when there are plenty of crooks, murderers, unkind, and unjust persons, who can well be spared, and who are left behind? Couldn't the answer be that these beings are not worthy to die for a good cause? That they are not good enough? . . ."

From these excerpts we gather that our boys and girls in service have certain definite reactions: That they are all more or less homesick; that they are sorry they can't write more often because they are "busy"; that they hope we "understand." What a modest piece of understatement their being "busy" is! And if only we could make them understand how well we at home "understand." They long for this "mess" to be over, and, most important of all, they long for news from home—from the Museum. And when they do hear from any of us they seem to be relieved—it seems to reassure them that they are not really forgotten, that we still think of them—that can easily be read between the lines of their letters. Have you written to the co-workers from your department who are in the armed forces recently—or ever? How can you even hesitate to do so after what you have read? When you get a reply, if they are not too "busy" to reply, send the envelope with the latest address to Louis Monaco; help him maintain an up-to-date address list.

Louis A. Monaco, Chairman
EBA Military Service Committee

GIVE + GIVE + GIVE

RED CROSS REPORTS

Our Red Cross Chapter under the able guidance of Mrs. Ransom is as busy as ever with its knitting and other War Work, and we are happy to report that our folks have been responding nobly to the call for blood donors, with many of our people in the "gallon club."



RED CROSS DRIVE

Dr. Edwin H. Colbert as been chosen to act as Chairman of the Red Cross Drive again this year, and he reports that returns so far are very gratifying, running well ahead of last year. There is no need to urge you to give, we feel sure, but just a little gentle reminder.

GIVE + GIVE + GIVE

EBA

Summer, 1945

Employees' Benefit Association
of the American Museum of Natural History

volume six — number four

GRAPEVINE



Press Association, Inc.

Long May . . .

You will have wondered perhaps why we chose the Iwo Jima scene for our front cover, having by now seen it innumerable times, and getting perhaps a little bit calloused to it.

That is precisely the reason we chose it. It seems to us that all of us have become a little bit calloused, a little bit too sure. We need to be awakened, perhaps jolted is a better word, to the fact that what we have taken for granted for so long was not easily acquired. Within the space of twenty days (June 14th—July 4th) we celebrate two holidays marking milestones in the creation of our flag, days which have come to mean for us, just days off, to go to the beach, have a little fun, etc.

We are not advocating sackcloth and ashes, but we do think it would be well if we pondered upon the meaning of those two days. Our flag stands for deep devotion and sacrifice, which many of us no longer want to remember. The *RED*, for courage—blood in the white snows of Valley Forge, in the waters of Bull Run, the green fields of Gettysburg, Belleau Wood, Bastoigne, Guam, Midway, Guadalcanal, Iwo, Okinawa. *WHITE*, for the flame of idealism, which has burned brightly thru' the centuries, in the minds and hearts of men like Washington, Jefferson, Lincoln, Wilson, Roosevelt, and even you and I. *BLUE*, for the depths of the oceans about us and the sky above, which are now and always shall be free. Blended together in one perfect UNION they enable us to reach the stars which we place upon it, and shall at all costs maintain.

All these things put together spell U. S. . . . US, We the people. . . .

But it is not enough to make phrases. If we are to maintain this land of ours as the proving grounds of world brotherhood, and the first and most complete example of

E B A G R A P E V I N E

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ethical living we must make our Union even more perfect, more sound. We will have to weld our people more closely together, we will have to learn to be a lot more tolerant of one another's weaknesses, yes, and virtues, too. We will have to remember that the soil of Iwo absorbed the blood of the fallen without asking "who and what are you." We will have to do less talking and more working together.

Works are at best poor substitutes for deeds. Let's not waste time explaining why we should, or can't, buy bonds; let's buy them . . . let's not discuss what to do after the war is completely won, let's win it first. And above all let us not forget, that unless OUR FLAG really waves over THE LAND OF THE FREE AND THE HOME OF THE BRAVE, we shall, for all our efforts, have lost this war.

Concerning Our Men and Women in Service

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We regret to announce that Otto J. Goetz, who was reported missing when the Destroyer Monahan went down during a typhoon off the coast of China, December 18, 1944, was listed as dead by the Navy on March 27, 1945. He was 23 years of age and had participated in 14 battles in the Pacific area. Besides his mother and dad, he leaves two sisters. A gold star now honors his name on our service plaque.

WALTER D. CARROLL was inducted into the Navy on April 1st, and was released shortly thereafter, but he decided not to return to the Museum. He therefore resigned and the latest reports have it that Walter has joined the Merchant Marine. Of course, our best wishes go with him.

HONORABLE DISCHARGES:

Captain Robert R. Coles is now "Mr." Coles again and back on his job in the Planetarium.

Geoffrey M. Tate, a sergeant with the Royal Canadian Artillery, stationed in England most of the time, was honorably discharged on April 13. He has now returned to the Museum for a permanent stay after 9 years of active soldering in World Wars I and II.

PROMOTIONS:

Our boys in service are too modest to tell us about their promotions, but in checking their latest addresses with my records, the changes I have had to make would indicate that:

Allan F. O'Connell has been promoted to Master Sergeant, Robert E. Logan to Staff Sergeant, Raymond H. DeLucia to Captain, Rudy Schramel to Private First Class, Charles J. Kerr to Corporal, Herbert C. Cooper to Corporal, A. C. Potenza to Sergeant, Thomas H. Wright to Staff Sergeant. (Wright's wife, Pfc. Wilma M. Wright, is stationed with the AAF at Hendricks Field, Sebring, Florida.)

HUGH BIRCKHEAD'S name now appears on our Military Service Plaque. Mr. Birckhead, a salaried employee of the Museum for over seven years was a conscientious and devoted member of the organization. He resigned from the Museum in March, 1942, went into the Army the following month, and was killed in action in France on Nov. 13, 1944. In order that full justice may be done in honoring posthumously this scientific worker, it has been decided by the administration that in spirit, at least, he should be considered a member of the Museum organization. For that reason an exception has been made in his case and his name has been entered, with a gold star, on our honor roll.

SGT. ESTHER LANGSLOW recently sent a long letter to Rachel Nichols in which she wished to be remembered to all her fellow workers. Esther is now stationed in Manila (General MacArthur's headquarters). She is observing much, having many interesting experiences, and evidently getting quite a kick out of it all.

RICHARD PANKANIN. At last somebody has acknowledged receipt of our mimeographed "jokes." Richard thanks us for our copy of "humor" and says it came in handy at the time when he was kind of "down in the dumps." He also was glad to get the GRAPEVINE. "This island isn't bad but there is no place to go and nothing to see, and we don't have any more excitement as the Japs don't come over any more to visit. We see a G. I. show and we have inspections once a week. . . . We can get all the cigarettes we want. Give my regards to all."

MAX GIRAUD. We finally heard what happened to Max. After several months he received a batch of mail including the Christmas greeting and gift from his fellow workers. In acknowledgment he wrote. "It makes people like us in the Service feel proud to have their fellow workers back home thinking of them. The reason for the delay in mail is due to my being in the hospital. I fractured my ankle in Belgium about the middle of January. I was sent to a hospital in Paris for about five days, then shipped to England. I have already been in two hospitals in England. . . . I regret to hear of the death of one of our comrades. I sure hope the other two get well swiftly. Once again I want to thank the Museum and the E.B.A. for their kindness. Hope we all will be together soon."

ROBERT HORAN. Robert Horan also finally got his Christmas letter and check—on March 21, 1945, in Germany. He wrote: "I received your swell letter and the inclosed money order today. It must have been on that boat that had to put into port three times on its way over for repairs and couldn't get the mail off her, but, it got here at last. It made me very happy to think, being so far from you all, that you still remembered me at Christmas time when you have so much on your minds, and so much to do back home. I know, as do all the rest of the boys and girls in the Service, that we really do appreciate your kind thoughts. . . . We are in a part of Germany now in which the houses are still standing and all in one piece. At first the houses were all knocked down and very few of the people left, but now we are moving so fast the people are left behind and the towns are in one piece. If we can keep going the way we are going now this thing will be over very soon. . . . Say hello to the gang for me."

LAURENTE M. ESCOBAR writes that he has received mail from Al Potenza and that Al is O. K. Laurente misses his friends and is pining for a glimpse of the Museum. He has been away from home for almost three years now. Although he has now seen Paris he still thinks "there is no place like the good old U.S.A."

TOM GILLIARD. That beaming personality of the smiling countenance has at long last been heard from. A month or so ago our Xmas letter came back after being in the mails for something like seven months. A little panicky, your Chairman started tracing him, and just before going to press received a letter from Tom which, in part reads as follows: (He is a combat photographer-correspondent with the 38th Division) "At Manila, where I cut a few capers the other night, after some eight months in the woods of New Guinea and the Philippines, I saw what the inhuman. . . . do. Whole areas, many blocks in size, were burned in the final days before we cleaned out the killers. They would have exterminated the population if our boys had not disrupted communications and expressed their way from Lingayen. The Japs managed to kill about half of the population by swooping down on a city area, setting up machine gun fields of fire around it, and then igniting the works. All—women and babies alike—who ran from the inferno were gunned to death. And Louie old man, this is not a lot of state-side propaganda, this is fact. It is not an isolated instance, it is what happens when they are cornered—this is the enemy we fight out here. Right now a bunch of bulldozers are trying to put half a sheen on the fabled pearl of the orient, but it won't shine again for a generation. Few cities, including those in Germany, have taken a more completely ground-leveling whipping. . . . The boys kill stragglers at night even around here, and every so often it sounds like a good old 4th of July when the night-perimeter opens on strange noises and shuffling shadows. But, aside from a few dead Japs to attest to our good old American eyes and ears, there is no action here. . . . This outfit, dating from the Civil War, is packed with Kentucky mountaineers who once had Dan Boone as Regimental Commander. They are terrific fighters. . . . Best to the bunch and always remember that we live for the day when all will be normal again, at home, at the Museum, and everywhere. Last Christmas (1943) I received a letter and check from the E.B.A. and promptly wrote a letter expressing my gratitude. Later

I saw a list of those who had responded to the gift and, as my name was not included, presumed that it had been mis-filed or lost. I mention this because this Christmas when I had no word from the E.B.A., I felt badly chiefly because I knew the silence was due to mis-addressing or a well-placed tin fish. It is a generous thing you all do for us, and I know from long years of personal experience, that contributing to such a fund means digging down deep in a "shallow" pocket. Thus it was, and is, that I feel badly at the apparent casualness with which I accepted the Christmas check. However, yesterday I received your note to Margaret [his wife] saying that the current year's check and letter had finally found its way back to your desk, so you have adequate explanation for the present year anyway."

(Tom is the news editor of his Division's newspaper, putting out 30,000 pages of print per week. Our Xmas gift, GRAPEVINE, list of "jokes" and other returned correspondence is once again on its way to him.)

RECENT VISITORS TO THE MUSEUM:

Joe Saulina, Charles Kerr, Adrian Ward, Arthur Naylor, and John McCormack, a former employee whose father is still a member of our Custodian Department.

HERBERT COOPER wrote an interesting letter to his wife (Mrs. Verona Cooper, in our Cafeteria). The following are a few excerpts from it: "... Now that the fireworks are over, things are pretty quiet. However, I feel as tho' I can stand a little quietness altho' it does seem a little strange—No V-1's or V-2's, no cannon fire or anything to break up a (whist) game—and I do mean whist! I am in a little place in France now about 10 miles north of Bayeux. . . . I am hoping to go to Paris for a few days soon. You were wrong on my points. The 66 you counted were correct but you didn't know about my two Battle Stars, that I didn't tell you about. . . . I believe, however, there is a lot to be done over here . . . after that, maybe home, or then they might still need me. I don't let it worry me as I know there is still a big job to be done and somebody must do it. There have been too many of our soldiers killed to even think of letting

the job go half finished. How is everyone at the Museum? You mention POW's working some place close to the Museum. . . . Well, I have seen so many of the master race as soldiers and as POW's that I am sick of them . . . if they would only devote their talents to the betterment of mankind they would help make the world a better place in which to live. The English are fine people. So are the Scotch—the towns in Scotland are spotless and the people treated us very nice. I can see why Winnie works so hard—all the people of England work hard."

Louis A. Monaco, Chairman
EBA Military Service Comm.

Pleasant Surprise

Dorothy Lake, who spends most of her working day answering questions, some of which seem to have no answers, has become quite inured to shock, so she was only mildly surprised when she picked up a copy of the local (Whitestone) paper and saw the following article (which by the way was the first she knew about it):

Harold Lake Sees Hard Service in Pacific

With the 38th Division, on Bataan—Despite Japanese mortar and sniper fire, Pfc. Harold G. Lake, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Lake, of Whitestone, and husband of the former Dorothy Morris, also of Whitestone, with other members of his platoon in the 151st Infantry maintained continuous supply lines to the front. Vital supplies, brought up from the rear by vehicles, were dropped at roadside dumps, were picked up from there, and hand-carried to positions occupied by front-line troops. There were no beaten trails over the steep hills and thru' the jungle-like thickets of the two mile trek, but the platoon delivered the goods on schedule.

A veteran of the battle at Zambales, and the liberation of Bataan, Lake has been serving in the Central and Southwest Pacific theatres. He now holds the Combat Infantry Badge, and the Asiatic, Pacific, and Philippines liberation ribbons, with two campaign stars.

Federal Credit Union

As satisfied customer is the best advertisement" is as true a statement today as when first uttered. So, if the Credit Union has given you good service just pass the word along to the fellow worker in your department who may never even have heard of the Credit Union but who may need just what it has to offer. In fact, Credit Union officers hear all too frequently the question, perhaps even from some employee who has been at the Museum for a long time. "What is this Credit Union, anyway? I just saw something about it in the GRAPEVINE. First time I ever heard of it!"

Because of the shortage of paper and office help, the Credit Union cannot circulate Museum employees with printed material; nor can it go in for poster advertising in a large way. Besides, we like the personal touch and prefer to have new employees hear about the Credit Union from someone who knows. Remember always, if you are a member, that the Credit Union is your organization—that you own shares in it, and that you have a voice in electing its officers and establishing its policy. Therefore, you have every right to boost it. So, Boost!

THE DIRECTORS

NEW E.B.A. MEMBERS

1945 Admissions

NINA L. BLAIR
ELIZABETH R. CARNEY
MARION B. CARR
MARY ROBERTS CLARK
PATRICK FAHEY
MATILDA A. FENIK
HENRY J. FRIEDRICKS
KATHRYNE GALBRAITH

LOVEDAY GOSTWYCK
MARJORIE GOWIE
FLORENCE HALPERN
CHARLES C. HENDERSON
STELLA JAWARSKI
ADELAIDE A. JORDAN
EDITH McMAHON
AGNES F. MINER

MRS. RUTH MORRISON
THOMAS H. NOLAN
EDWARD A. NULLET
SOPHIA PRYWATA
NELLIE O'REILLY
JAMES SUOZZO
KATHERINE TALIERCH
MARIAN WAKEFIELD

Members admitted in 1944, not previously listed

GLADYS W. BAILEY
BEN BARNETT
SYLVIA E. BELOHLAVEK
ALBERT BOISSON
RITA BURNS
LAWRENCE H. CLAPLIN
MRS. MABEL C. COLAHAN
MARGARET CONNOLY
JENNIE CORDIAL
GEORGE COUGHLIN
DORIS DOUGHTY
MRS. E. ARTHUR DRESKIN
GORDON F. EKHOLM
BROOKS F. ELLIS

HELEN FAUERBACH
FRANK GONZALEZ
MATTHEW GUIDO
DOLORES HAWKINS
MARGARET HOGAN
PHILIP R. HORAN
HEIDI JAHN
GERTRUDE H. JENNINGS
LILLIAN E. KIERNAN
EDWARD J. LACEY
DR. HELGE LARSEN
MORTON LEVIN
JOAN L. MAHONEY
GRACE McGEE
MEREIA WERNERSBACH

ANGELINA R. MESSINA
ANNA MONTGOMERY
JOHN E. NULLET
JOHN C. OTTENS
DANIEL PARDO
JANET ROEMHILD
JOSEPH A. SCHMITT
EDITH K. SCHROTH
ALEXANDER K. V. SEIDEL
IRENE SHAMU
ETHEL F. SPECKER
WILLIAM L. STUBBS
DUSYA TRACHTENBERG
BERNARD WEHRLE

Camera Club Close-ups

ON March 22nd, Mr. Jay T. Fox, noted natural history photographer, gave a special talk to members of the Camera Club. All employees were invited and many attended in addition to club members.

The winners in the Annual Exhibition, April, were as follows: 1st Prizes went to John Pallister, Lucy Clausen, Marjorie Gowie, and Louis Monaco. Miss Clausen won three first prizes, the others one each. 2nd Prizes went to Wayne Faunce, Chris Olsen, Julius Postal, Ethel Specker, and Louis Monaco. Mr. Faunce won two second prizes, the others one each. 3rd Prizes went to Chris Olsen, Lucy Clausen, Julius Postal, John Hill, and Wayne Faunce. Honorable Mentions were given to entries of Robert Snediger, John Pallister, Marjorie Gowie, Irene Cypher, Philip Duffy, Chris Olsen, and Lucy Clausen. In the Kodachrome Section, 1st Prize winners were Robert Snediger and Helge Larsen, 2nd—Chris Olsen (2), and 3rd—Chris Olsen and Helge Larsen.

On May 29th the Camera Club held its Annual Dinner in the Museum's Canteen Clubroom and had the best turnout of any annual affair, 48 members and guests being present. The refreshments were popular, the dinner delightful, the music excellent, and the entertainment provided by our program committee gave all a clear picture of what the Gay, 90's must have been like, and brought back memories connected with old popular songs which will never die: "The Sidewalks of New York"—posed by Peggy Guy and Sam Kuster, "In My Merry Oldsmobile"—posed by Rita Ross and Dick Joyce, "Take Me Out to the Ball Game"—posed by Ethel Specker and Emil Kremer, "A Bicycle Built for Two"—posed by Emily (Corson) Binniker and Phil Duffy, and "Harvest Moon"—posed by Lee Sordillo and Louis Monaco. Mainly responsible for the fine props were Emil

Kremer, Dick Joyce, Jean Wiedemer, and Ethel Specker.

A number of the club members had their cameras along and took pictures. Some of the results are so good that they look like "tintypes" of the last generation.

The money that was left, after all expenses were met, was donated to the canteen in appreciation of the use of the clubroom.

The Program Committee arranged a water-trip for June 16th—an excursion trip to Bear Mountain and the Trailside Nature Museums.

Since the last issue of *Grapevine* the following have joined the Camera Club: Harry Farrar, Louis Ferry, Dorothy Mulcare, Beatrice Maumary, and Doris Doughty.

We have received the following lines from a contributor, and we are printing it without comment, since we do not wish to embroil a family publication such as this in any arguments.—ED.

HER TAKING WAYS

She took my hand in sheltered nooks,

She took my candy and my books,

She took the lustrous wrap of fur,

She took those gloves I bought for her;

She took my words of love and care,

She took my flowers, rich and rare,

She took my ring with tender smile,

She took my time for quite a while,

She took my kisses, maid so shy,

She took, I must confess, my eye,

She took whatever I would buy,

And then, she took another guy!

MUSEUM PERSONALITIES, No. 1

"Willya pleeze sign the Payroll!"
 "Any cigars?"
 "Where the devil is that fellow?"
 "Have you seen Charlie?"
 "Any chocolates?"
 "Thanks, you're a gentleman!"
 "Are the 'Junior's' in yet?"
 "Send that guy up to sign the payroll
 willya?"

"How about that telephone bill?"

"When Miss Ryan wore a sweater I felt
 like a young man again—boy she was nice!"

"Where does Meyenberg keep that
 bottle?"

Who is this interrogator?

None other than our beloved

SENATOR CHARLES NICHOLS

E. B. A.
Financial Statement

January 1st to December 31st, 1944

GENERAL FUND

Receipts	\$ 1,854.76
Disbursements	1,655.00
Balance	<u>\$ 199.76</u>

ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE RESERVE FUND

Receipts	\$ 57.68
Disbursements	12.45
Balance	<u>\$ 45.23</u>

UNPAID CLAIMS FUND

Receipts	\$ 150.50
Disbursements	0.00
Balance	<u>\$ 150.50</u>

INVESTMENT FUND

Receipts	\$ 89.32
Disbursements	0.00
Balance	<u>\$ 89.32</u>

SOFTBALL TEAM FUND

Receipts	\$ 9.98
Disbursements	9.98
Balance (Fund Closed)	<u>\$ 0.00</u>

SERVICEMEN'S FUND, 1943

Receipts	\$ 28.08
Disbursements	28.08
Balance (Fund Closed)	<u>\$ 0.00</u>

SERVICEMEN' FUND, 1944

Receipts	\$ 416.46
Disbursements	391.16
Balance	<u>\$ 25.30</u>

ENDOWMENT FUND

Seven \$100.00 U. S.	
War Bonds	\$ 700.00
Net worth: total balances	<u>\$ 1,210.21</u>

Lady, reading newspaper: "It says here that a woman in Omaha has just cremated her third husband."

Old Maid: "Isn't that always the way? Some of us can't even get one, and others have husbands to burn."

Employees' Council

PROGRESS

IT does not require a broad knowledge of history nor extensive training in psychology to realize that in some people the desire to dominate becomes an obsession. In the Stone Age it was a combination of physical strength and avarice that made the tyrannical ruler; in later years, ambitious royalty, with the support of the military, became overbearing monarchs. At a still later date, the cycle swung to the greedy and egotistical politician who thrived on the misery and suffering of others. To most of you who read this article, the picture is still quite clear of the large corporation of vast interests, which owned the homes of their employees, controlled the shopping districts, ran the banks and lending agencies in the community, and paid their employees not enough for the rent, the needed food and clothing, much less the interest on necessary loans, thereby holding them in bondage, in long hours of toil, and in miserable surroundings.

The inherent wish and desire of all for social security, combined with better education, and the conviction that they were a vital necessity, brought about the banding together of these same working people—hence, Unionism.

With the advent of unionism, a new order was established. Employees in various fields received recognition as to their right to a wage and improvement in working conditions commensurate with the American standard of living. Others, unorganized, continued to struggle along under the old sub-par conditions. Needless to say, the vast number of union members, and those

open to organization, presented to the unscrupulous a great source of wealth and power. Thus, on the downward swing, the racketeer founded and gained control of some of the labor organizations, presenting a picture of the selfish and greedy individuals again on top. Present day signs indicate a further change—an altering in the labor structure which will permit no room for those who seek to gain wealth and authority by unfair practices.

We, in this institution, have been fortunate in that we have a fair and sympathetic administration. Let us keep it that way.

The rights of the employee must be recognized and the employer must be sincere in his management, if harmony and success are to be achieved. This fact, together with the realization that the future, generally, is unpredictable, resulted in the formation of The Museum Employees' Council.

PAUL GOODHOUSE
Secretary

June 5, 1945

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Chest X-Ray

 IN WAR—
 your patriotic duty

 IN PEACE—
 plain common sense

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Olla-podrida

Natural History Naturals

Does your copy of NATURAL HISTORY Magazine look different lately? Well, something new has been added—two student workers, Thelma Johnson and Sheldon Gallager.

Thelma is studying for an M.A. degree in psychology at Columbia University. She tries to apply psychology to the cantankerous dictaphone which she operates, but usually winds up in old-fashioned cussing. Only a trace of a Southern accent and a fondness for fried shrimps betray her origin, New Orleans.

Mr. Gallager, on loan from Antioch College in Ohio, helps settle the problems of the editorial department. Shel expects to leave us by July to return to school, but promises "I shall return!" A museum enthusiast, he spends much of his time on hall expeditions, tracking specimens with notebook and pencil.

You don't have to think back many years to remember Don Barton beating his way through Museum halls in the role of Indoor Explorer for NATURAL HISTORY, and wielding a strong and cunning racket on the Museum tennis court. Time marches on—and Don is now part of our State Department, helping to cement relations between the United States and Turkey. With his family he is living in a villa on the Bosphorus, and, you've guessed it, writes that he usually manages to get in three sets of tennis under the noonday sun! (Note to D.R.B.: We hope the "cementing" job is better than the surface of the above-mentioned court!)

Of the same era on NATURAL HISTORY was Mary Ford, the dark-eyed little charmer from North Carolina, who left the Museum to change her name to "Nies." Mary is now back in the editorial racket (why can't we get tennis off our mind!) Being editor of Pepsi-cola World, house organ of the Pepsi-cola Company.

Production is booming in Natural History circles. Dr. and Mrs. Weyer's "blessed event" last month proved to be a double feature—in other words, twin boys. Since names have not yet been chosen for the duo, may we suggest Print and Reprint.

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Ab Youth . . . !!

Since the war put an end to most scientific expeditions, the life of the average scientist has of late been, shall we say, quiet.

The other day, however, Dr. Bogert participated in a most unusual, to say the least, adventure. It happened the evening of May 25. He gave a lecture to the Aquarium Society, which he had prepared with great pain, and pride. At the conclusion of the lecture, a young man approached him, and in most scholarly tones, asked if he might hold converse with him. Dr. Bogert was quite willing, and the youth while walking alongside the Dr., spoke of fishes, and reptiles, and such, and then, without blinking an eye, turned to Dr. Bogert and said, "you know Dr., I've been attending lectures on this subject for quite a while, and yours was, without doubt, the driest I have ever heard."

His physician says Dr. Bogert will eventually recover his power of speech.

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Officer, Call a Cop

Al Hynes for quite a few years has been, with Bob Gilmore, our law enforcement agency so to speak and had occasion recently to wonder if after all, crime does not pay. It happened thus.

The air raid lamps, shovels, etc., were recently sold, and along with many others, Al acquired a couple of lanterns. Came time to go home, and Al deposits his lamps in the subway basement. A few minutes later, as he prepares to leave . . . the lamps "she ain't". . . .

A search is instituted, with no results. Al much chagrined, starts walking in circles, and this is his lament. "Me, a special officer, me, who is always looking for something someone else lost, me, I lose two lamps as big as a house . . . and there's no special officer around to help me. The only day in years I need him and Gilmore ain't here. And no finger prints to follow either. It ain't right, there's no justice."

We can report, however, that the culprit duly appeared and made penance for his misdeeds. It was all in fun he said. Well . . . ?



We Get a Parade

Many strange things happen in our Museum on holidays, as we have reported often before. Memorial Day, 1945, was no exception.

It is shortly after 10 o'clock in the morning. The sun is bright (Oh yes, we did TOO have a few days of sunshine in May) and all is well with the world. Suddenly there is a commotion and much movement, and thru the doors of the Roosevelt Memorial comes a stream of soldiers with full pack and rifles. "Where," they ask, "is the water, and where is the lounge," and away they go. A lieutenant comes in after them. He shouts "Hey, soldiers . . . outside back in line" . . . and out they go. In the other door comes a captain, followed by many soldiers of various ranks, and they repeat the process. So it went for a while . . . 350 officers and men parading

through the museum to the fountains and lounge.

So, even tho' we had to work on Memorial Day, we didn't miss our parade—in fact, it came to us.



E.B.A. Party

On April 18th, midst swaying palms (in tubs) and swaying hips (in all directions), the E.B.A. held an informal get-together in the Roosevelt Cafeteria and adjacent lobby. It was, according to many, the friendliest and most enjoyable affair held in many moons. Just members, and no frills, if you please.

There was a hot supper, cool liquid refreshments, and music in the mood by Joseph Coca and his Coca-nuts. Dinner was served by the Mesdames Hogan, Carr, Ninomiya, Calwell, and Hulsebus, while the dishwashing was attended to by Fred Mason, Junius Bird, Kay Beneker, and Mr. Faunce, who also served as a special bartender later in the evening, in which capacity he was instrumental in asking for and getting a fifty-cent remuneration for a "set up." The 50 cents went into the fund.

When the music had ceased, when the bar was dry, (the moisture having since been transferred to the guests) the job of restoring the tranquillity that belongs to the cafeteria fell upon Dr. Russell and his assistants, Messrs Farrar, Hoffman, Grady, Kenny, and Mesdames Wiedemer, Calwell, Ross, and Eyman. If you were wondering whose busy hands were utilized to keep the amber brew flowing, we'll tell you—it was the Messrs Grady and McGrory, (sure and who else would ye have fer a barkeep).

All in all it was a pleasant evening, ending alas, as all such do, too soon, but the committee responsible hopes that soon there will be another, even better, bigger party, as friendly and enjoyable as this was.

Stop Press Items

Additional Military Notes

Some last minute notes on Military Service matters.

William Kiley, who was wounded in action, is now back on his job.

Bob Lawrence (the first Museum employee to enter the Service) stopped in to say hello on June 27th. He certainly looks as if Army life agrees with him!

Rudy Schramel was in the Museum also visiting, on the 27th of June. It looks like he may head for the Pacific shortly. In any event our best wishes go with Rudy.

Your Chairman received a letter, a masterpiece of simplicity, from Laurente M. Escobar, and was casually informed that he now has 7 battle stars and the Indian Arrow Head (for the troops that landed on D Day only). He took part in 4 invasions—always in the second or third wave—and never even got a scratch! While he only needs 85 points for discharge, he actually has 105, and hopes he may come home. He certainly deserves to come home for a good long rest, for according to our records, Laurente has been in the army without a furlough home for over three years!

We understand that James M. Williamson was promoted to a Captain. He is still in the European theatre.

Don't forget to let Louis Monaco know every time you learn of a change of address of any of our men or woman in service. An up-to-date list is important for us to have and keeping one is a difficult if not an impossible task without your cooperation.—L.M.

Godspeed . . .

Let's all take our hats off and extend our good wishes to a grand guy who, after July 1, will be on the outside looking in.

Bill Turner worked here conscientiously for 19 years and is responsible for a good part of the excellent group lighting throughout the Museum. As he has been one of the

best, the loss will be felt by all—and particularly by his close associates in the Power and Service Dept.

Anytime you are in the vicinity of White River Junction, Vt., drop in at Bill Turner's new permanent residence and you will receive the greetings of one regular fellow.

On behalf of the Museum's entire personnel, we will send him on his way with—Good Luck and Good Health, Bill.

Newest Organization

A new organization The Professional and Vocational Employees Organization of the American Museum of Natural History has been formed to represent employees not included in any other association of Museum personnel.

Members of this organization include all Museum employees concerned with the care, study and elucidation of museum collections, and with the administrative and business activities, except any person working in an employer capacity.

At the first general meeting of this organization on June 10th a Constitution and By-Laws were accepted by the membership. A nominating committee was elected to prepare a roster of officers, committee on resolutions, and delegates-at-large.

At a meeting held on Thursday, June 28th the following persons were elected to serve in the above-mentioned positions:

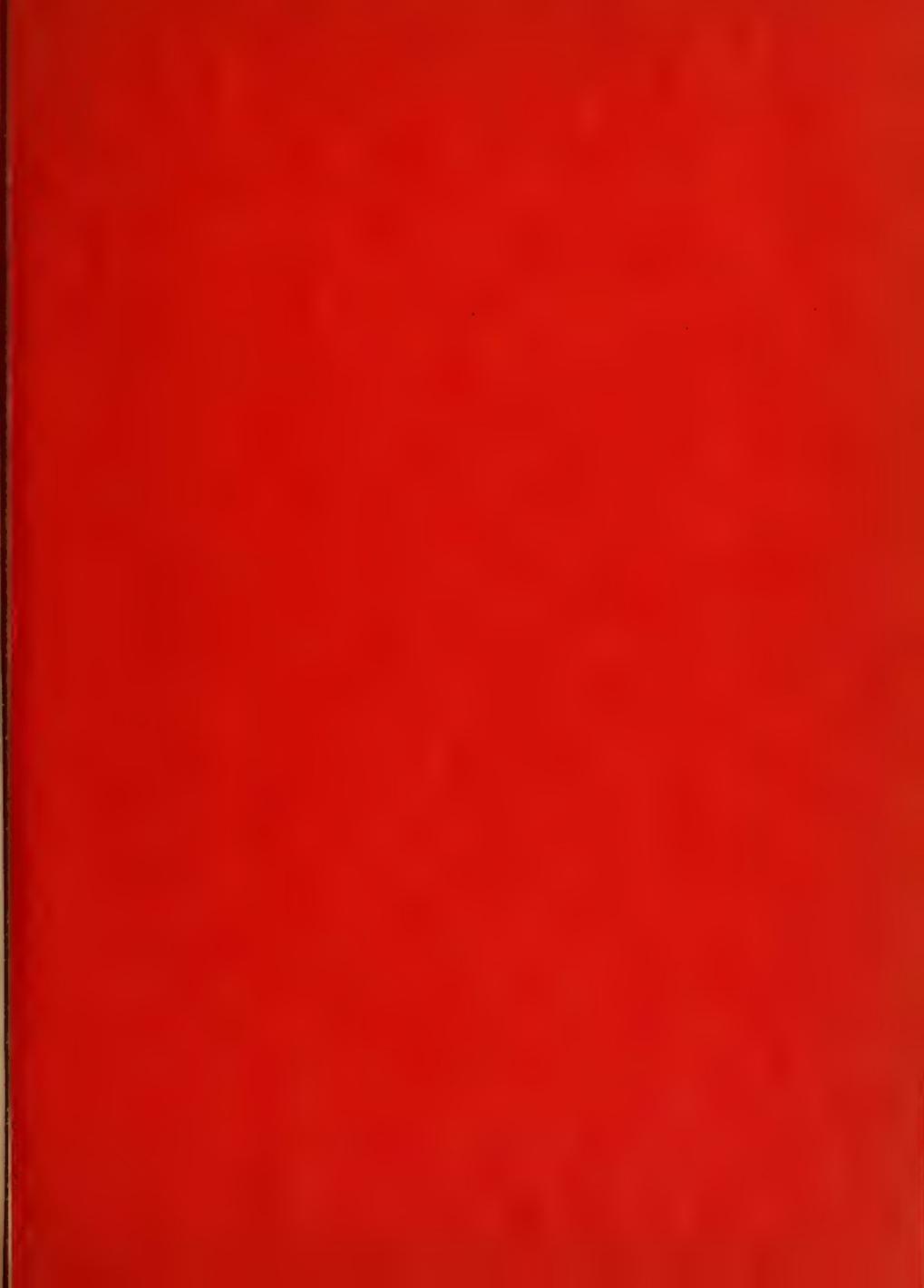
President: Thane L. Bierwert
 Vice-President: Charles E. O'Brien
 Treasurer: John Saunders
 Secretary: Kay Galbraith
 Ass't. Secretary: Elizabeth Downes

Committee on Resolutions:

For 3 years: Jean E. Wiedemer
 For 2 years: Ernest A. Neilson
 For 1 year: T. Donald Carter

Delegates-at-Large:

Edwin H. Colbert
 C. Howard Curran
 Helen Gunz
 Francesca R. LaMonte
 Harry L. Lange





EBA

Autumn, 1945

Employees' Benefit Association
of the American Museum of Natural History

volume seven—number one

GRAPEVINE



*Editorial***THIS IS A TIME TO . . .**

You may recognize the beginning of a familiar quotation in the above title. We had sought one which might, in a few words, express the welter of thoughts that runs constantly through our mind. After much consultation the Rubaiyat, Shakespeare, Selected Poems, and a Dictionary of familiar quotations, we discarded them all.

It seems to us that we have lived all too long with quotations and slogans, that we have repeated catch phrases over and over again until they had no more meaning than a voodoo chant. And now the chanters are with us again, with their singsong of the old phrases, to new tunes. We shall presently be repeating, or refuting, them according to the amount of intelligence we apply to the problems that will confront us.

The period of readjustment from war and turmoil, to peace and tranquility is not going to be easy, nor will it take place overnite. There will be a great many economic, personal, and ethical problems to consider and settle. There will be new values to consider, and old ones to re-evaluate. Snap judgment will not answer our needs.

We are facing with a time when we must use all of our patience, all of our ingenuity, and more than our share of luck.

The essence of what we found in our search for an apt quotation, is summed up best perhaps in the opening verse of the 16th Psalm. We will be able to meet our

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responsibilities and solve our problems if we will, in humility and sincerity, say with Him "PRESERVE ME O GOD, FOR IN THEE DO I PUT MY TRUST."

*Front Cover Note . . .*

When President Davison left us to go to Washington he was commissioned a Colonel. Now, after several years of service, he has been up-graded to the rank of Brigadier General. By the middle of November he will probably be back with us, as a civilian, and as President of the Museum. We thought it would be a nice gesture to print his picture in recognition of his services and to welcome him back.



EBA Victory Ball Coming Soon



Concerning Our Men and Women in Service

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SERVICE FLAG

It looks as though our Service Flag will now permanently have "105" to represent the Trustees and Employees that have served or are still serving in the Armed Forces, and "4" under the Gold Star for men who died while in Service. Tina Zeugin sewed on the above numerals, and brought the flag up to date for the last time, we fervently hope. Tom Voter made a "Welcome Home" sign which was put right under the Service Flag.

CORRECTION

In the last issue of the Grapevine we erroneously stated that Bob Lawrence was "the first Museum employee to enter the Service." Actually, the first employee to go was Jim Boyd. He went in October, 1940. Waddy McFall seems to be second, having gone into the Armed Forces in January, 1941. However, Bob is right up front—he was one of the first to go.

HONORABLE DISCHARGES:

JOSEPH R. SAULINA was honorably discharged from the Army on August 20th. He came back to the Museum on September 17th after an absence of over four years.

ALBERT BELOHLAVEK was honorably discharged from the Navy. After being away for two years he returned to his job at the Museum on August 1st.

BERT F. ZELLNER was honorably discharged from the Army at the end of July. He is vacationing on the west coast and eventually expects to report back to the Museum.

MAX GIRAUD. Max was also honorably discharged from the Army and is back on his job as of September 1st.

CORNELIUS MUNIC. After serving in the Armed Forces for two and a half years, Cornelius was honorably discharged and returned to duty at the Museum on the 1st of August. At the time he left here he was a Cafeteria employee, but Mr. Kinzer made it possible for him to become a member of the Custodian's Department, which was what Cornelius desired upon his return.

JIM BOYD was mustered out of the Army and resigned from the Museum on July 6th in order to go back to college. Jim got married; and he and his wife went to Florida for a short vacation. By now they should be in Maine where Jim expects to remain for the next two years and it is there that he expects to complete his college education. If any of his many friends here wish to write to them, their address will be 24 Blake Street, Brewer, Maine. Jim served as a machine gun squad leader in many mopping up actions in France as a member of General George Patton's famed Third Army. By the time he was honorably discharged he had been awarded the Expert Combat Infantryman's Badge, the Bronze Star Medal for exceptional meritorious achievement, the General de Gaulle Citation, and the Purple Heart. May the best of luck always be with the man we are proud to point out as a former fellow worker; a man who did more than his share for Democracy.

ADRIAN WARD, our Personnel Officer, is also out of the army and already back on the job.

LAURENT ESCOBAR. Laurente was honorably discharged from the army on the 29th of August. He is going to take a good long vacation of at least a couple of months, before returning to his job in the Museum. Nobody will begrudge him his vacation because he was right in the thick of things continuously for three solid years and never

even received a scratch. However, he did receive, and was sporting, when he visited the Museum on the 30th of August—seven battle stars, an invasion arrowhead, a Presidential Citation Badge, and the French Croix De Guerre! Well done, Laurente Escobar!

PROMOTIONS:

Our own President F. Trubee Davison is now a Brigadier-General.

William Reuter is now a Corporal.

Laurente Escobar went from Pfc. to T/5.

Edward J. Hawkins is now a T/4.

RUDY SCHRAMEL. Rudy wrote a special letter in appreciation of the "swell" jokes we are sending out to the men in Service. He tells us the boys welcome that type of "literature." In fact he says they are always "swiped" within a few hours of being posted on the bulletin board. It is probable that some of the higher-ups swipe them. It looks as though the privates are deprived of their laughs by higher-ups. However, there's one consolation—the privates had the first laugh.

WILLIAM REUTER. William also took pains to write and thank us for the "collection of quips." He says "I pass them out through the outfit and the fellows all get a laugh out of them. Thanks again." Bill was, especially pleased with the Iwo Jima flag-raising picture on the front cover of our last issue of Grapevine. He believes that it was "an especially appropriate shot now that the full attention of Our Country and the Armed Forces is being directed toward the Pacific Area." He thanks us all for our faithfulness in remembering them since they have been gone and concludes with, "It is good to get occasional news of friends in the Museum and to learn how they are making out."

JAMES WILLIAMSON. At last reports Jim was in Italy. He hopes things will wind up sooner than expected, but fears it may be a long time yet before he will be seeing any of us.

EDWARD DOSKOCIL writes: "I just received the copy of the Grapevine and the two pages of jokes which gave me and the other boys quite a few laughs. I enjoyed reading about the happenings of my pals in the Services and as much as I tried I never had any luck meeting anyone of them. The news about the Museum and my friends there was also very interesting and thanks very much for sending the copies to me. You don't know the boost it gives a fellow's morale to hear from his old friends and the stories always bring back pleasant memories . . . I'm glad everyone at the Museum seems to be all right and that they are backing us boys so well in the Bond drives . . . I'm in pretty good health but sure lonesome as it will be two years overseas for me in another two weeks. . . . Give my best regards to all."

ALBERT WANAGEL writes in part: "Received the copy of the Grapevine and the Joke Sheets—like them both very much. I made two runs into Manila looking for Tom Gilliard. As far as the wreckage there is concerned it is far worse than he described it. The ancient walled City of Manila is a complete ruin. . . . To you and all the other good people there, my thanks for your kindness in sending Natural History, Grapevine, and I must not forget the camera club news. . . . Say hello to everyone for me."

ROBERT LAWRENCE. Bob visited the Museum on the 31st of July. He had been in the Aleutians for 29 months but has now been transferred to Fort Monmouth. While Bob has more than enough points to be mustered out of the Army—under ordinary conditions—he probably won't be. He has been detailed East as an Instructor, and whatever it is (military secret) it warrants his being labeled "essential," so we probably won't have him back for the duration-plus, as he puts it. . . .

JACK ORTH. Jack visited the Museum on the 9th of July. He was in the best of health and in excellent spirits. From now on we may see Jack more often for one of his future activities may very well be the conducting of soldier groups to the Museum and to the Planetarium.

SERVICE NEWS (Continued)

GEORGE DECKER. George and his fiancee, Charlotte Scheerer, visited the Museum on July 9th. On July the 11th they became Mr. and Mrs. Congratulations from all of us, Lt. & Mrs. Decker!

All Museum employees want news about those away from home. Those who are away from home crave for news about the Museum, and especially about fellow workers in uniform. So please continue to write to me, or to send me little items of interest—not forgetting changes of address.

LOUIS A. MONACO, Chairman
EBA Military Service Comm.

**THE GOLDEN EAGLE**

Below this cut and these lines you will find some verse. It may not be the best verse ever written, it may not rhyme to perfection. We do not even know where it came from, for it was handed to us in rather ragged form, but we do know it is worth reprinting and remembering. Here it is.

BADGE OF HONOR

*Be he resplendent, ragged, tall or short,
Handsome or of the plainer, homelier sort,
Buyer or banker, driver of a hack,
Married or single, white or brown or black,
Who wears a gold eagle in his lapel,
Honor him, for he's served his country well!*

Avery Giles

Your E.B.A.

PEACE time gives us the green light—so you may expect the E.B.A. to go places and do things. Many plans are in the offing—just waiting for the meeting of the Board of Directors for an o.k. From June 25th on, your E.B.A. was in summer recess. But through the efforts of Mrs. Emery and Fred Dardingkiller as Chairman, you were all circularized for the N. Y. Tuberculosis and Health Association chest X-rays. We hope you all responded to this fine opportunity.

The President reported that the 7th War Loan Drive went over in fine shape—and that soon the Victory Loan will be coming up. Let's finish the job in such a way that our soldiers and sailors will be proud of us homefronters.

As we stated in the spring issue of the GRAPEVINE, the E.B.A. gladly cooperates in publicizing any party being given by any department upon the retirement of a member of that department. It will post notices on the Bulletin Boards about the buildings and through the medium of the GRAPEVINE. You were all notified of the party held recently for Mr. Edward J. Hawkins, by his department. From all accounts that affair was a huge success. The Employees' Benefit Association will be responsible only for those parties of general interest to the entire Museum. It has been rumored that there might be a Victory Ball—so watch for future announcements.

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In the Family

Robert Murray, who saw service on the U.S.S. George Washington in World War I, just received a letter from his nephew who is on the U. S. S. Missouri post-marked Tokyo Bay. (Both were peace ships).

★ ★ ★

To Mend or . . .

The course in art book binding, and repairs, under the direction of Mr. Hammennau, will resume Oct. 12. If you're interested see him at the bookshop.

Dinner to Eddie and Tessie Hawkins . . .

A REPORTER delights to write of a "man bites dog" event, and your Grapevine reporter is no different from any other.

On August 29th, Edward James Hawkins, Sr., who for many years has been directing, collecting for, and staging dinners and entertainments for others, was himself the recipient of a testimonial dinner, and therein lies the crux of our tale. For once, Eddie was able to eat and enjoy a dinner which he didn't have to help put on.

It happened this way. For a number of years, Ed has suffered from asthma, all efforts for relief seemed to fail. Finally a change in climate was recommended. About a year ago, Ed and Tessie Higgins found they had much in common and became Mr. and Mrs. The decision was made that Arizona spelled health and recovery for Ed.

In August Ed became eligible to retire, and in due course of time we were advised of the fact. Soon began the activity which precedes a testimonial dinner, committees were appointed, tickets were printed, and posters appeared around the building warning all and sundry not to forget the date.

On Wednesday the 29th, in spite of a late heat spell, the absence of many on vacations, and the intervening "spree days" following the cessation of hostilities, 135 people gathered in the Roosevelt Memorial Cafeteria to pay their respects to Ed.

They sat down to a delicious ham and cabbage dinner, which proved to be the forerunner of a very pleasant and pleasurable evening. Following dinner of ham, cabbage, potatoes, rolls and butter, and

coffee, a short program centering around the presentation of gifts to Ed and Tessie, was staged, with Sam Kuster acting as Master of Ceremonies.

First a letter of regret from Mr. Faunce, who was unable to attend, was read, followed by a series of spurious "Telegrams" from famous personalities was read, as well as some lines of poetry specially written for the occasion. Katherine Griggs was then called upon to present Tess with a gift from the girls, since she too was leaving, tho' not eligible to retire. A handbag of exquisite design and beauty was presented to her, following which P. J. Wallace as representative of the Custodian's Department presented War Bonds totaling \$125 to Ed, from all of the Museum's employees.



TESTIMONIAL DINNER TO EDWARD J. HAWKINS
AND TESSIE HAWKINS AT THE ROOSEVELT CAFETERIA
BY THE MEMPHIS ESTATE PLANNERS
MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE
AUGUST 29, 1945

At the conclusion of these simple ceremonies, the diners moved out into the lobby, where the festivities continued with dancing to the music of The Strand Melodians, enhanced by the vocal contributions of a very versatile trio, who, by the way, were no strangers to us, Hennessy, Grant, and Donahue.

Need we add that liquid refreshments were abundant and, in view of the hot evening, very gratefully received? It was a grand and gala evening, and there was a tinge of regret for many who witnessed, for the last time, the famous Hawkins buck and wing solo. Another "lump in the throat" item was the grand march led by Ed and Tess, followed by two of his sons, (Ed. Jr. being overseas) and dozens of old friends, for whom the morrow would never be the same.

Ed and Tess are on their way to Arizona,

taking with them a scroll of friendship bearing hundreds of names, their hopes and aspirations, and the good wishes and prayers of hundreds of fellow employees and friends.

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Ex Libris . . . Ex. . . .

The quotation above is not exactly correct perhaps, but it may serve to illustrate the point we are trying to bring out.

Mike Beeth, who for many years has seemed part and parcel of the Library, will have retired by the time this publication reaches you.

For thirty years Mike has been part of the Library staff, it almost seemed he actually was part of the Library itself. Time alone will tell how it is going to be without him. We are strange creatures, and habits are hard to break, and Mike has gotten to be habit with patrons of our Library. Good luck Mike, wherever you go, whatever you do.



Our Credit Union — A No. 1

IN July, an official examiner, Mr. Charles H. Folan, was sent by the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation to examine the Credit Union Books. This had not been done for the past two years or so but we passed the exam with flying colors. Few exceptions were taken, few recommendations were made, and few errors were found.

The whole audit was reviewed at a special meeting with President Beach, Treasurer Fish, and Directors Curran and Bronson. This is a new plan for the examiner to make his report in person immediately after the audit instead of submitting a written report several months later. The cash was found to be in order. The total of individual Shares and Loan Balances were in balance with the General Ledger Balances. Mr. Folan said that he really found very little to criticise in the manner in which this Credit Union is being operated. Great credit and praise for this condition is due to the Treasurer, Miss Margaret M. Fish and to the Assistant Treasurer, Mr. Harry L. Lange.

The auditor recommended that military loans be liquidated as fast as possible before the boys get out of service. The general feeling was that our servicemen could repay these loans better under the present conditions than later when so many demands would be made upon them. All delinquent loans were fully discussed.

Mr. Folan recommended that an under-study be given to the Treasurer as a forward looking measure. Experience gained in nine years of operation might otherwise be lost and a vast amount of detail would be thrust upon an untrained person, if the Treasurer should be absent for any length of time, or drop out entirely for any reason.

Although Washington has not as yet relaxed the restrictions upon loans, we are hoping that we may help you to realize your post-war dreams. We hope our Credit Union will expand in the post-war period of activity. But—Warning—don't buy the first products off the assembly lines—give them a chance to warm up and get into their stride.

Camera Club Close-ups

The Camera Club had a successful "boat" trip up the Hudson on June 16th. Officially, the annual summer lull will be over on the first of October and interesting programs are in the offing.

With the war now over, equipment and supplies will be rapidly released, to say nothing of the many new items which will stimulate activity among amateur photographers.

It may be interesting for employees of the Museum to know that actually about one-tenth (60) of the Museum's personnel are members of the Camera club. If you are a camera fan, and do not belong to the club, remember you are eligible for membership.

An Organization of Supervisory Employees

STILL a fourth group of Museum employees has recently been added to the three organizations previously existing. This newest association is called the Committee of Supervisory Employees of the American Museum of Natural History. Eligibility for membership pertains to all employees who are designated as heads of departments in the respective departmental budgets. The objects of the new association are to promote the common interests of its members and of other employees and to provide means for group expression in matters relating to the welfare of the Museum.

After several meetings for purposes of preliminary discussion, an organization meeting was held on July 2, 1945 under the temporary chairmanship of Mr. Herbert F. Schwarz, Chairman of the Department of Insects. On this occasion a constitution and by-laws were adopted. On September 10, officers were duly elected, thus bringing the Committee of Supervisory Employees into full-fledged existence. The officers are:

ROBERT CUSHMAN MURPHY, President
 CHARLES J. O'CONNOR, Vice-President
 RUTH TYLER, Secretary
 MRS. E. G. BINNIKER, Treasurer



Meeting Notice

The Professional and Vocational Employees Organization of the Museum will hold its first regular meeting since formation of the organization and election of officers, on Monday, October 15. Notice of exact time and place will be sent to all members.



HEY . . . THE EIGHTH

The 8th Treasury Drive, "The Victory Loan" starts on Oct. 29th. It's up to us to put it over. DON'T LET THE EIGHTH GET BEHIND THE EIGHT BALL.

MUSEUM PERSONALITIES, No. 2



"LITTLE TONY"

Capable of doing
 Any of the thousands of odd jobs
 Regularly cropping up
 To plague the Supervisors
 Of the Custodian's Department.
 Sunrise to sunset finds him
 Spreading oil on troubled waters
 And saying as he leaves each nite,
 "LITTLE MAN, YOU'VE HAD
 A BUSY DAY."

Employees' Council

MORE MONEY--LESS WORK

MORE money, fewer work days per week and fewer work hours a day are the benefits most people hope to derive from a labor union. It is an evident truth that the unaffiliated have been subjected to conditions which have held them in check and has denied them the right of free expression; if this were otherwise unions would be non-existent. Some of this country's largest corporations have, for years, adhered to a policy of subjugation in respect to their employees and when unionism began to appear, combatted it with thugs and armed force. Strikes, strike-breaking and bloodshed were the accepted thing and tough, arrogant labor unions were the result. Business, seeing the failure of force, turned to the method of forming company unions in which the entire personnel participated and in which company heads and their associates held the reins. This method also ended in complete failure but is still practiced by a stubborn and ignorant few. Business and labor can get together if they will, but only by a fair and sane approach to the problems of both. More money and fewer hours can be had only if the market can absorb the increased cost.

Unionism today means much more than just more money and less work, its ramifications are country wide and any patriotic individual should broaden his outlook to appreciate how it affects him, directly or otherwise. In the past decade we have seen organized labor make tremendous strides forward. It has taken the working man out of the formally recognized sweat-shops, offered him a decent wage and work week,

thus providing a healthful life for himself and family. Organized labor has been and still is the most beneficent power ever exercised by this large majority, although in spots it has put a collar around the necks of some of the American working public. Politics, local and national, are controlled, to a great extent, by the vast voting strength of labor unions as witnessed by the PAC in the last elections. If this exercised power is honest we can be assured of good government, if not the collar around our necks may strangle us.

There is today a large organized left wing group exercising great power, in our nation's capitol, which have a determined opinion as to the national post-war structure. Knowing that the productive capacity of this country in normal times far exceeds the possible American consumption, they believe that conditions should be kept abnormal by full production based on lendlease. Since the countries to whom we lend are unable to repay, the cost would have to be met by taxation and a further rise in the national debt which has no ceiling. Sane, sensible, and public-spirited labor organizations desire a government policy in which production is based on consumption with full employment by regulating the work week.

Dishonest and destructive organization can be combatted only by honest and constructive organization. It is the solemn duty of all American workmen to participate in some straight-forward labor group, however small, for his own and his country's protection.

Sept. 15, 1945

PAUL GOODHOUSE
Secretary

Olla-podrida

Natural History Naturals

Ruth Gannett, formerly Assistant Editor of NATURAL HISTORY Magazine, was married in Bombay, India on August 14. Her husband, Major G. Stanley Motterhead, is stationed in India with the Royal Indian Army Supply Corps. Mrs. Motterhead sailed from Philadelphia on March 24 on a Portuguese steamer. Her first stop was Lisbon where she waited for another ship, thence to Capetown, South Africa, and by train to Durban, South Africa. From Durban she went by ship to Bombay, arriving there early in August.

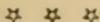


A Rose By . . .

Recently Ed Burns, genial print shop boss, and the Editor, both of whom are sufferers from what is generally and often wrongly referred to as "Hay Fever," stopped to pass the time of day, as they often do. Said Ed, "by the way, Sam, how's your hay fever."

"I have not been unduly annoyed by my susceptibility to the membranous disturbances induced by a supersensitivity to pollinic irritation which causes undue tenderness in the nasal and bronchial passages with resulting inflammation, uninterrupted discharges and general feeling of extreme discomfort."

"Gosh," said Ed, I thought you just had hay fever.



Proud Wife Department

Dorothy Lake was without doubt the roughest wife in the whole Museum the week of September 10th. In fact she fairly oated all over the place. The reason? You guessed it, Sergeant Harold Lake was home, and, rumor has it, to stay, so Dorothy ad every reason to be walking on clouds.

Where's George?

During the past few weeks a number of people have made that inquiry Where's George Coughlin? Well, as far as we can ascertain, he's enjoying the country air at Saranac Lake, N. Y. where he has some property. George who has not been too well of late decided to relax, and so he made arrangements with the pension board to take a period of sick leave and then retire. He had almost 25 years of service with the Museum, and has earned a rest, but we'll miss him. What would St. Patrick's morning be without George and his annual Green Paint Parade?



Nice Seeing You

Capt. James Williamson, formerly of our Accounting Department, now of the Administrative Staff of the Medical Corps, was a visitor last week. He looks very dignified in his uniform.

Lieutenant George Decker, also a former fiscal officer of the Museum was, also a visitor during the past few days. A recent Benedict, George was on furlough to attend the funeral of his recently acquired father-in-law.



Doctor, Call an M.D.

We need not remind you that during the past summer, Dr. Curran has been extremely busy at Bear Mountain on a series of mosquito-eliminating projects in which he had the assistance of several of our people, and the use of the newest and most powerful of insecticides, D.D.T. However, all was not serene, for upon his return Dr. Curran was besieged not only with inquiries about the efficacy of D.D.T., but also by many quips as to what it meant. In fact, we have noticed that he begins to shudder when approached with, "Say Dr., about this D.D.T. . . ." Sort of suffering from the D.D.T.'s as it were.

Author! Author!!

In the August issue of *Mechanix Illustrated*, there is a very interesting article, bearing the by line of Alice Gray. The article, profusely illustrated (in color) deals with the modeling of insects, microbes, etc. We would suggest your reading it.



X-ray Extras

On September 12th, a steady parade of Museum employees kept flowing toward the Paleontology storeroom in the East Wing basement. Why? Well, we were having our chests x-rayed (The Editor was a close competitor for honors as Tarzan). A very worthwhile project, in spite of the fact that some of the answers on the questionnaires were a bit . . . well. One fellow in answer to the question SEX . . . wrote: White.

But our most serious complaint was this. We have recently gone thru' a time of trial to establish the fact that equal rights are every one's due. If that is so, why is it that we men were made to strip to the waist, but the women? . . . Where's the equality in that?

THE X-RAY BOYS

(or *Adonis look to your laurels*)

A scene during the X-ray-ing of some of the boys.

A Note of Sadness

It is with deep regret that we chronicle the following item:

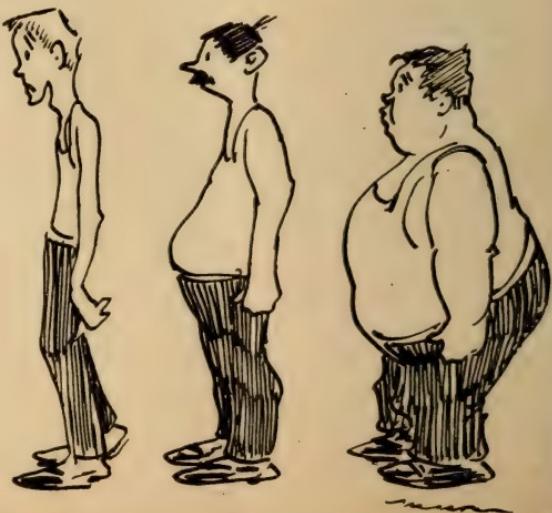
Pete Manning has passed to his reward.

For many years, Pete, pleasant, patient and frail looking went his quiet way among us. Never a harsh word to anyone, never an unkind one about anyone.

When his physical condition no longer would allow him to carry on, he requested lighter work, and when even that was too much for him, he very quietly asked if he might be relieved from duty, till he got "better." He said his quiet farewells, and went his way. We went on about ours, and now we are saddened to learn that quite, self-effacing Pete has made the last trip, whose terminal is at the Heavenly Gate.



APPOINTMENTS FOR CHEST X-RAYS are being made by Mrs. Emery, beginning October 8th for a limited time only. For the benefit of the employees who were not able to take advantage last month may do so now. Telephone Ext. 466.



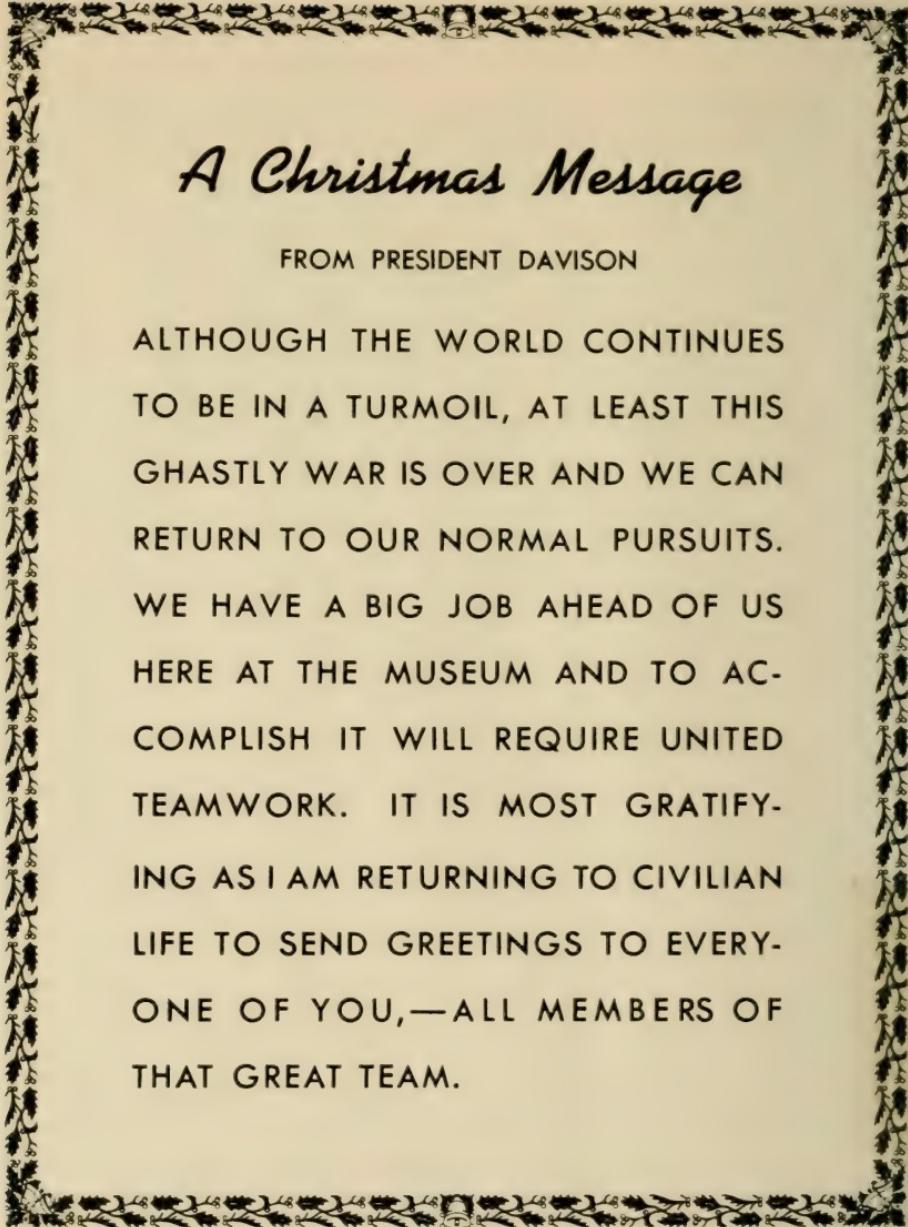
EBA

Employees' Benefit Association
of the American
Museum of Natural History

* Grahvine *



MERRY CHRISTMAS



A Christmas Message

FROM PRESIDENT DAVISON

ALTHOUGH THE WORLD CONTINUES TO BE IN A TURMOIL, AT LEAST THIS GHASTLY WAR IS OVER AND WE CAN RETURN TO OUR NORMAL PURSUITS. WE HAVE A BIG JOB AHEAD OF US HERE AT THE MUSEUM AND TO ACCOMPLISH IT WILL REQUIRE UNITED TEAMWORK. IT IS MOST GRATIFYING AS I AM RETURNING TO CIVILIAN LIFE TO SEND GREETINGS TO EVERYONE OF YOU,—ALL MEMBERS OF THAT GREAT TEAM.

Concerning Our Service Men and Women

☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ 105 ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆

SINCE the last issue of the Grapevine the following persons have received their honorable discharge from military Service:

BERT ZELLNER, who after his discharge from the army, resigned his position in the Museum to accept one in California.

ROBERT C. MARSTON also resigned after he left the army. He was in the Department of Forestry & Conservation.

RAYMOND H. DeLUCIA is out and already back in the Department of Preparation & Installation. Ray was in France and saw action in Germany with the American camouflage forces attached to the British Second Army, and helped get the army across the Rhine. He left the army with the rank of Captain.

WILLIAM A. BURNS returned to the Department of Education after three years in Military Intelligence. A great deal of his spare time was spent in studying exhibits in local museums in Brisbane.

The following are additional Military Service personnel also honorably discharged since the last issue of the Grapevine, but unfortunately, an interview for news notes was not mutually convenient, or else they "wouldn't talk" because of modesty—usually the latter.

F. TRUBEE DAVISON
ROBERT LAWRENCE
JAMES M. WILLIAMSON
FRED WERNERSBACK
EDWARD DOSKOCIL

JOHN C. ORTH
EDWARD T. MALLEY
JAMES F. McDONNELL
RED ROBIN
WALTER CARROLL
RUDOLPH SCHRAMEL
CONRAD A. YORKE
VICTOR RONFELDT
PAUL W. SCHROTH
ROBERT E. LOGAN
J. P. CONNORS
ROBERT FEARMAN
JEANNETTE F. JACOBS
EDWARD WALSH
PER HOST
HANS C. ADAMSON
FRANCES JAY
E. THOMAS GILLIARD

This brings up to 67 the number known of honorable discharges and leaves only 38 employees still in uniform.

THOMAS J. FORD recently wrote acknowledging receipt of the last issue of "the good old Grapevine" and saying that he may be out in two months—"he hopes!" Tom closed with "be sure to give my regards to all."

HARRY J. TAPPEN wrote a letter from Japan on the 29th of November which was received by your Chairman on the 7th of December! He writes in part: "The Autumn Edition of our Grapevine arrived today and somehow or other I just had to drop a line to you folks at the Museum and let you know that 'it hits the spot every-

time,' as well as 'the Comical Sheet' (the joke list). I've never been the one to do any great amount of writing, so when I say I appreciate all you folks have done for us fellows in the Service, I mean it from the bottom of my heart. Incidentally, that picture of the Testimonial Dinner to Ed and Tess Hawkins sure brought back some pleasant memories to mind. And I hope it won't be too long now before I'm one of "the gang" again. . . . As of Jan. '46, Storekeepers' Disbursing will no longer be considered essential and I can look forward to being shipped home. I've had 26 months of these steel decks and if I never see them again I doubt if I'll ever miss them. . . . In closing I'd just like to say 'A Very Merry Christmas and a Mighty Happy New Year' to all at the Museum and a hope of seeing you all again in the near future."

Our boys are too modest to talk about themsleves but an occasional news release does shed some light on the part some of our fellow workers played in the war. One such release, delayed, from the U. S. Navy, reads: "On the U. S. S. RUNELS. Harry J. Tappen, storekeeper, first class . . . serves aboard this fast assault transport that is on duty shuttling up and down Japan's southern coast helping transport repatriated prisoners of war to the Tokyo area, where they are transferred back to the States. Naval landing forces were taken aboard this vessel over mountainous seas from the Battleship NORTH CAROLINA and the aircraft carriers BATAAN and MONTEREY, by means of breeches buoy. The RUNELS then steamed into Tokyo Bay and took part in the initial landing there. The ship was part of the 3rd fleet that hit Japan's coastlines heavily in the last month of hostilities."

Edward M. Weyer's Contribution

Dr. Weyer won the door prize at our Victory Dance on the 30th of Nov. This was a \$25.00 war bond. When informed of his good luck he immediately announced that he wanted it to be presented "to the first Museum person to enter the service who is still an employee of the Museum." According to your Chairman's records, this would apply to Waddy F. McFall of the Department of Preparation and Installation, who, it seems, entered the Service in January, 1941. The bond will be held here and presented to Mr. McFall on his return to the Museum.

Your Christmas Gift to Our

Men and Women Still in Service

It seems likely that this will be the last Christmas we will have occasion to remember our fellow workers in Service. They probably will all be out by next Christmas. As you know they have been remembered every year with a letter and a small gift, and this year, of course, is no exception. Your voluntary contributions to their Xmas Fund make this possible. The following letter which went out to everyone still in uniform, will tell you what it's all about:

"Dear Tom:

"Merry Christmas! It won't be long now before you will be back for good, so how about using the enclosed five dollars to get yourself some little thing which will serve as a future reminder of the fact that your friends in the Museum never forgot you—'when you were in the army'? (or Navy, etc.)

"Yes the war is over, and you will probably be back in your old routine soon. You won't get any more Christmas letters, Natural History magazines, Grapevines, Jokes, etc., through the E.B.A., nor will anyone ever tell you that we are proud of you. But you can take it from me, because I know—we all are, and will remain, grateful for the part you played to bring us victory.

"It may interest you to know that we hit the peak with 105 Museum men and women in Service, and at this writing only 38 are still in uniform.

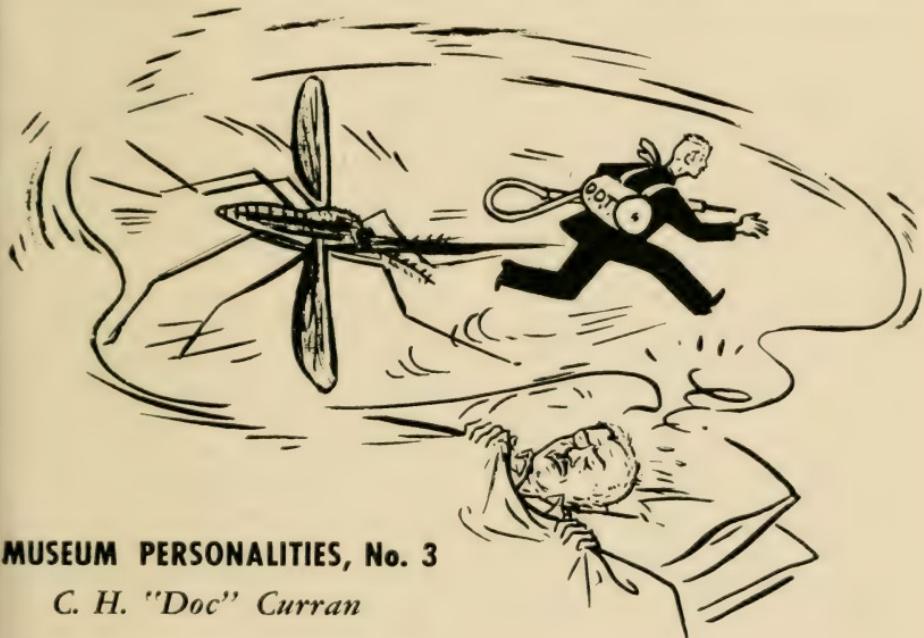
"Once again, the Employees' Benefit

Association, speaking for each and every one of us here in the Museum, wishes you a Very Merry Christmas!

Sincerely,"

When Servicemen and Servicewomen learn that they have been released, it is suggested that they get in touch with the EBA Military Service Chairman, because new data must be compiled for a permanent plaque to be set up in the Museum at some future date.

LOUIS A. MONACO, Chairman
EBA Military Service Committee



MUSEUM PERSONALITIES, No. 3

C. H. "Doc" Curran

Going his unperturbed way, whether to a scientific discussion, or to an evening of pleasant companionship, the subject of our biography "lets nothing him dismay". A participant in all Museum activities, a past president of the E.B.A., past editor of the Grapevine, etc., etc. "Doc" has taken his share of ribbing, without letting it ruffle him. About the only time we ever saw him near being upset was at the end of this summer when he almost got the D.D.T.'s. It didn't last long however he just laughed it off . . . or did he?

Editorial**PEACE ON EARTH**

FROM the begining of time, man's avowed goal in life was the pinnacle of peace on earth. Through a painful process of physical suffering and mental torture, we have struggled gradually onward and upward, each generation adding its mite to the sum total of human knowledge and accomplishment.

Now suddenly we are face to face with the stark realization that what we have accomplished is not enough, for Science has placed at our disposal a terrible, potent secret. We have in our power now, the means to make Peace on Earth a reality, or to reduce our planet to a mere nothingness, a vast smoking ruin in a cosmos which little notes our existance.

Much has been written, and doubtless much more will be written, about the part the atomic energy secrets can and should play in the future of mankind, but nowhere have we found the basic note we sought, *Tolerance*.

We are referring to tolerance in its broader sense, not the dictionary definition of the word. To the meaning that Jesus of Nazareth put into the word when he said "And as ye would that men should do to you, do ye also to them likewise. For with the same measure that ye mete withal it shall be measured to you again."

We have arrived at a time in mankind's history when more than ever we must implement and make real the meaning of the words we have so often spoken at this holiday season, words which we chant like the lines of a popular tune, which we forget the next morning, but words which, if we do not make them real, nothing in this world will ever be real again. The words?

"PEACE ON EARTH"

GOOD WILL TO ALL MEN"!"

EBA GRAPEVINE

Volume VII

Number 2

Editorial Staff***Editor***

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For You and You

I've wracked my brain to try and say,
The same thing, in a brand new way.
To make the words sound brave and new,
But tho' I try with might and main,
I always sing the same refrain
And wonder how it sounds to you.
Perchance it may be just as well,
If on the subject I don't dwell
And fancy phrases I eschew.
If from the heart the message springs,
Each simple word its meaning sings.—
The Season's best to you and you.—S. K.



COVER DESIGN by Print Shop, Photographic Dept. and Illustrators Corps from photo by Chris Olsen. We hope you like it.

The following first appeared in THE SUN on September 21, 1897 and has had more reprints than any other editorial. We believe its logic is as timely today as it was then.—THE EDITOR.

Is There a Santa Claus?

WE take pleasure in answering at once and thus prominently the communication below, expressing at the same time our great gratification that its faithful author is numbered among the friends of THE SUN:

"DEAR EDITOR—I am 8 years old.

"Some of my little friends say there is no SANTA CLAUS.

"Papa says 'If you see it in THE SUN it's so.'

"Please tell me the truth, is there a SANTA CLAUS?"

"VIRGINIA O'HANLON,
"115 West Ninety-fifth street."

VIRGINIA, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skepticism of a skeptical age. They do not believe except they see. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. All minds, VIRGINIA, whether they be men's or children's, are little. In this great universe of ours man is a mere insect, an ant, in his intellect, as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole of truth and knowledge.

Yes, VIRGINIA, there is a SANTA CLAUS. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! how dreary would be the world if there were no SANTA CLAUS! It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no childlike faith then, no poetry, no romance to make tolerable this existence. We should have no

enjoyment, except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

Not believe in SANTA CLAUS! You might as well not believe in fairies! You might get your papa to hire men to watch in all the chimneys on Christmas eve to catch SANTA CLAUS, but even if they did not see SANTA CLAUS coming down, what would that prove? Nobody sees SANTA CLAUS, but that is no sign that there is no SANTA CLAUS. The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men can see. Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not, but that's no proof that they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders there are unseen and unseeable in the world.

You tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest man, nor even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived, could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance, can push aside that curtain and view and picture the supernal beauty and glory beyond. Is it all real? Ah, VIRGINIA, in all this world there is nothing else real and abiding.

No SANTA CLAUS! Thank God! he lives, and he lives forever. A thousand years from now, VIRGINIA, nay, ten times ten thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood.

Trouble

YEARS ago I heard an old biblical story which comes to me quite often and while I do not now recall the exact quotation, it goes something like this:

In ancient times, there was a feudal state governed by a supposedly tyrannical and selfish monarch. The people were overburdened with troubles and one day in massing before the palace created quite a stir. The ruler on hearing the disturbance outside demanded an explanation from his subjects. They told him of their plight and explained that they were not seeking to cause him unrest but rather had come to him for help. The monarch pondered for a while, then told his people he would solve their problems and relieve them of their worries. He bade them wrap up their troubles and pile the bundles in the market square. The following morning the monarch arrived in state at the trading square, and found that his subjects had already gathered there. He mounted a high place and turning to them said: "My faithful, I see that you have already carried out my bidding—your troubles are in separate bundles and you are all present. I had promised to ease your burdens; go, now, every one of you, and select a bundle, other than your own, and be gone for your own troubles will bother you no more." The people cheered and shouted, and selected a bundle other than their own, and went home rejoicing that their own troubles were gone forever.

A few days later, the monarch was again disturbed by a commotion at his palace gates. Investigating, he found the entire population again clamoring for his

presence. Upon presenting himself, they told him that they were not at all satisfied with their lot—that the bundles of troubles they had selected were more than their own—and requested him as the wisest of all to aid them. The ruler once more went into deep thought, then said: "I can again relieve you and make you rejoice. Repack the bundles of troubles you had selected and I will see you all in the market square in the morning." Arriving at the appointed time, the monarch found his subjects all present and the bundles of troubles stacked in neat piles. Mounting the platform and addressing his subjects, he said: "My people, I am grieved that you find yourselves more burdened with someone else's troubles than you were with your own, and I am concerned for I wish to make my people happy. Go, every one, and select your original bundle and be gone, for your own troubles are less than someone else's." The people cheered and shouted, and scrambled for their own bundles for they now knew that their beloved monarch was wise, wiser than they, and went on their way rejoicing for they now also knew that their own problems were far less burdensome than the other fellow's.

This is just an old story, folks, but it is as applicable today as it was then.

In this Holiday Season it might be well to take consolation from the fact that although time may bring new troubles, it usually cancels the old ones.

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all.

PAUL GOODHOUSE

E. B. A. Victory Dance

ON Friday evening, November 30th, what had been a dream for many of us became an actuality. Amid as colorful a setting as any Oriental potentate ever envisaged, with the lofty dome of the Roosevelt Memorial reaching to the star studded sky, the E.B.A. held its long waited-for Victory Dance.

With brilliant plumes of light finding every distant nook, the magnificent Memorial Murals lent a background of magical color to the scene. The vari-colored costumes of the dancers amidst the snowy white of the table coverings gave the entire scene a touch of Arabian Nights' magic as the music of Earl Carpenter and his orchestra floated across the room, the whole blending into a picture that brought joy to all the senses.

About four hundred members, and their families and friends were present to welcome home those of our boys who had returned to us from the wars and to offer a prayer for the speedy return of those who are still in the service. It was a never-to-be-forgotten evening, and yet there was no wild outburst of emotionalism as attended the victory celebrations of the last war. Rather there was a grown-up feeling of gratitude for the end of a hard job well done.

A great deal of credit is due the committee that planned and arranged the program. The floor show, chosen with rare good taste and care was an excellent one, including The Malinoffs, a personable ballroom dancing team; Johnny Galvin, the one man orchestra; Thelma King, an acrobatic young diva of the dance; Joe Martin, a tenor who sang from the heart; and the Skating Continentals, who combined skill and laughter with whirring skate wheels.

There were door prizes for lucky ticket

holders, ample refreshments, and all the other necessary ingredients that go to make a memorable and enjoyable evening. May we meet again in the near future.

Our sincere thanks to the Dance Committee for a job well done.

☆ ☆ ☆

VICTORY

Reprinted from our Victory Dance Program.

Tonight,
we celebrate
the victory that has been won;
a victory which
you servicemen and servicewomen
now safely back,
and those returning,
helped to win.

But,
in commemorating this victory
let us not forget,
now or ever,
those who will never come back—
your comrades of all nations
who lie in hallowed graves.
They fought unselfishly
and died for a common cause.

Therefore,
may the victors
in every walk of life—
ourselves, and our Allies
all over the world
who fought side by side,
now strive
as unselfishly
to win a permanent peace,
that those
who have so dearly paid
for this victory
may truly rest in peace.

LOUIS A. MONACO, Chairman
EBA Military Service Committee

Frank A. Chapman, 1864-1945

DR. Frank M. Chapman, dean of American ornithologists died at St. Luke's Hospital, New York City, on November 15, 1945. At the time of his retirement in June, 1942, Dr. Chapman was the senior employee of the American Museum of Natural History, the term of his service standing at more than half a century.

Dr. Chapman's kindly temperament and his genial though reserved manner were well known to all who had the privilege of even brief association with him. He represented the somewhat rare combination of an individual who kept up all his life with new trends in scientific research and yet never lost touch with the popular esthetic and educational appeal of ornithology. When in the year 1913 he received an honorary doctorate in science from Brown University, the president of the institution correctly described him as: "One who has taught men to know the birds and children to love them."

Dr. Chapman had more influence than any other American in bringing an interest in ornithology, and natural history in general, into schools and homes.

He was a pioneer in modern methods of museum exhibition. While he did not originate the habitat group, he was the first to develop it on an elaborate scale. He was also the first to give habitat groups a real geographic significance by showing examples of the bird life of a whole continent in their respective surroundings of landscape.

Through his broad studies of South American birds, he conceived and developed a new field of biological research. By pointing out the evolutionary relationship of species inhabiting successive zones of altitude in the Andes, Dr. Chapman discovered principles regarding the origin and evolution of life which have since been confirmed by the studies of botanists and other scientific men.

Dr. Chapman's life was intimately bound up with the greater part of the growth of the American Museum. He saw the collection of birds develop from a few hundred specimens to a world representation of more than three-quarters of a million specimens, the largest collection in existence. His life was filled with energy, accomplishment, and happiness, marked by few setbacks or interruptions to the end.

Maurice Behan

Maurie Behan who was one of the Power House spark plugs, was taken by the boss mechanic to work on a tougher job. Maurie's loss will be keenly felt by all who knew him; and to his son, we give this memorial of his father: "Your dad, my boy was a great guy."

John A. Matson

John A. Matson, a Museum pensioner was on the list of those whose earthly span had been completed. To many of us he was just a name. But those who knew and worked with him feel that a good friend has been lost.

Mary Davock

The dark Reaper struck with terrifying swiftness Tuesday evening Dec. 11th, and left a terrific void behind, for his scythe struck down one of our most beloved co-workers, jovial, ever pleasant "Mayme" Davock, who was called suddenly home. No more will you see her pleasant smiling countenance lighting up the Roosevelt lounge room, for her smiles will now be shared by the Heavenly Hosts. So long Mayme, it's a better world for your having been in it.

Olla-podrida

Wanna Join?

Do you want to hear a Fish Story? Then listen to any one of the members of the newly formed "Museum Employees' Liars Club."

Our last trip out one member after quite a struggle brought in a 7-pound Black, another member (of all people) the President, calmly walked over and looked into the mouth of the fish for his own hook, then remarked, "I didn't think it was mine because mine was a couple of pounds heavier, but it got away."

The membership at the present time totals 11. Requirements for joining this Club are an invitation by a member to a fishing trip sponsored by the club, and learning to obey one of our strongest unwritten laws, namely, *No Museum business!*



The Milkman's Song

During the past year there was published a song, the words of which went something like this. "Milkman keep those bottles quiet." Well, several days ago "Jake" Stevens, our jolly little glazier had occasion to pass through the court yard where the milk truck is usually parked.

As he kept passing it time after time, he wondered what it was doing there so long, and why it was locked, and anyway why was his head pounding like that, he was s.... well, he felt all right. About the fifth time, Jake was convinced that either he was hearing things, or that noise WAS coming from the truck, so he investigated.

Our Sherlock found that the milkman, in entering the truck to get a few more bottles of milk, had locked himself in, and had been, for the better part of an hour trying frantic-

ally to get someone to get him out. All right Jake, dont go high hat just because you've got a couple of pounds of butter now.



The E. B. A. Year

The year just ending has been a busy and eventful one for your E.B.A. We've had a couple of dandy bang-up parties, we've been in on the final victory of our country, given our all for the War and Victory Loans and in general given a pretty fair account of ourselves.

During the past few months we've added the following new members: Frederick Bisso, Mary Hastings, Charles C. Hollister, Frederick A. Pavone, Mrs. Doris R. Whitaker, George C. Whitaker, Gordon A. Atwater, James F. Coyle, John Garvey, Carolyn Marshall, and Dorothy Noble.

During the past year the following were pensioned, Michael Beeth, Benjamin F. Connelly, George Coughlin. On deferred pensions, Edward J. Hawkins and James A. McKeon. We hope we've been of service to our members, and we know many of them have been very helpful to us. Our thanks, all around.



Christmas Party

Probably while you're reading this issue (Saturday Evening the 22nd) the boys and girls of the Custodian's Department will be having their annual Christmas Party in the Roosevelt Basement. There will be the usual refreshments, plus music and a buffet supper. If you decide you will have time to get there, come ahead, we'll save a spot for you. Anyway we wanted you to know that all's well with the world this Holiday Season.

Employees' Federal Credit Union

RECENT revisions in Regulation W have greatly broadened the powers of credit unions to render service to their members.

Outstanding helpful changes are:

1. New loans not involving the purchase of listed articles or refinancing of existing indebtedness may run for 18 months (previously only 12 months).

2. When Statement of Necessity is used the loan generally may be revised to run for 18 months. The financial position of many credit union members has been and will be seriously affected during the reconversion period. The use of the Statement of Necessity will be justifiable in

many cases to alleviate undue hardship upon the borrower or his dependents.

3. Loans for repairs, alterations, or improvements upon urban, suburban, or rural real property now are completely exempt from the Regulation. Such loans may run for 24 months.

Remember that our interest rate is only $\frac{1}{2}$ of 1% per month on unpaid loan balances. If you contemplate the making of a loan, consult your Credit Union Treasurer.

The Annual Meeting will be held next month. Every member will receive a notice one week in advance. Why not plan to attend this year and take part in running your Credit Union?

RED CROSS



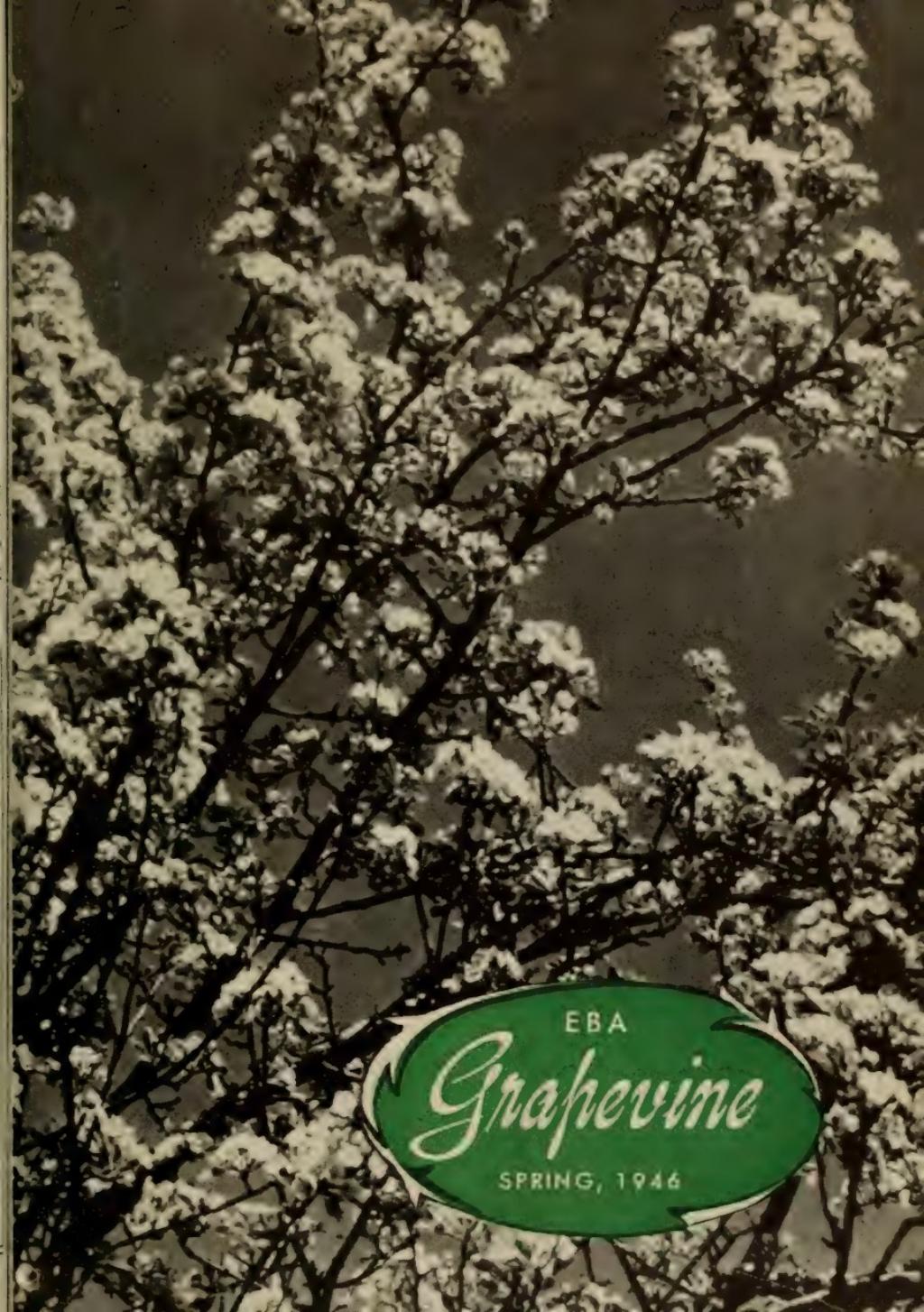
NOTICE

As many of you know, the last bit of knitting and sewing for the American Red Cross by the Museum Unit has been finished and turned in to headquarters which has declared this Unit closed.

I am sure that you all feel, as I do, a keen sense of pride in having been able to do even the little we may have, to help our men in service here and in the far places of the earth; and I should like at this time to extend my sincere thanks and appreciation for the cooperation which has made our record an outstanding one. Altogether this Unit has spent approximately 18,185 hours making 1,012 garments. This may not seem a great deal, but when distributed among a very small number, it is indeed a job well done. Particular credit should be given to Mrs. Michaela Welch and Miss Firehock for having each made over 60 garments and to Miss Katherine Warren who turned in over 40. But whether you knitted or sewed one or 60 garments, your help has been important.

I should also like to thank Mrs. Mildred Feger and Mrs. Michaela Welch for taking over the work of the Knitting Committee. Without their aid this report could not have been made.

ELLA B. RANSOM, Chairman



EBA

Grapevine

SPRING, 1946

A Word From Your New Editor . . .

It will take but a minute to glance at the masthead on page four of this issue to familiarize yourself with the names on the editorial staff, from the editor right down the line. This will be the governing body of the *Grapevine* for 1946.

Now, here is the point—your present editor has been associated with the *Grapevine* since its inception (some ten years back) and knows very well how difficult it is to gather material for our pages, and would urge all employees to get behind our little paper. I believe we have one of the finest papers of its kind around these parts both as to reader content and appearance, and will exert every effort to keep it that way.

We will continue publishing the usual news items emanating from the various clubs and organizations within the confines of the museum for the edification of all the employees. Through this method we will be able to let the other fellow know what's going on amongst the employees.

So, for future issues if you have any material for the *Grapevine* hand it to your club or organization representative or anyone on the editorial staff and it will be given due recognition.

The publication dates of the *Grapevine* are March 21 (Spring Issue), June 14 (Flag Day or Summer Issue), September 21 (Fall Issue), December 21 (Christmas Issue). Please keep these dates in mind, and get your material in at least two weeks before date of publication.

Harry B. Farrar Speaks

THE bomb extinguishers, sand bags and stirrup pumps have been put away, never, we hope, to be placed again in readiness.

We reflect with pride on the splendid manner in which our employees united to surpass each quota for every War Bond drive and their contributions to the Red Cross blood bank.

It is a personal thrill to those of us who "sweated out the war" here to see so many of our war veterans back at their jobs. Every one of them must know that within our hearts is contained an inexpressible measure of gratitude that will never be erased for the sacrifices and privations they endured for us.

We face the future with hope for a better world and we shall strive to make our working days here even more harmonious and eventful.

The Entertainment Committee will soon begin to function to bring about our next social party. We have always dreamed and striven for a 100% museum employee attendance for it is during these moments of relaxation that we truly learn to know one another.

The Sports Committee has already anticipated Spring, and the noon-day stick ball games are gaining momentum. Ping-pong tables are set up and don't be backward excepting when you want to show off your backhand stroke.

The By-laws of our constitution are being scrutinized by a committee and we expect some additions and modifications of our present by-laws when the report is

submitted, and you will be duly advised.

It has been a great privilege to be President of the Employees' Benefit Association and I am truly grateful for the assistance and support given to me. I shall strive to adequately fulfill this renewed responsibility that you have bestowed upon me.

The following committeemen have agreed to serve for the year 1946:

AUDITING

Otto Lambert, *Chairman*

William Mussig William Baker

MEMBERSHIP

George Wehner, *Chairman*

John Enright Ethel Specker
Robert Fearman Ernest Neilson

NOMINATING

Michael J. Kenny, *Chairman*

Charles O'Brien Frederick Bisso
Philip J. Duffy Victor Badaracco

COORDINATING

Edward McGuire, *Chairman*

Fred Christman Florence Halpern
Louis W. Kinzer Sophie Prywata
Marguerite R. Ross Emil Kremer
Wilson Todd

SPORTS

Walter Carroll, *Chairman*

Charles O'Brien Charles Kerr

BY-LAWS

Fred Dardengkiller, *Chairman*

Dorothy Bronson Harry L. Lange
Walter Meister Mabel C. Colahan

MILITARY SERVICE

Louis Monaco

EBA GRAPEVINE

Volume VII

Number 3

EDITORIAL STAFFEDWARD A. BURNS, *Editor**Advisory Board*

WAYNE M. FAUNCE REX P. JOHNSON

WALTER F. MEISTER

Editorial Board

Sam Kuster	Louis Monaco
Paul Goodhouse	John McDermott
Marion B. Carr	Ruth Tyler
William H. Wright	Suzanne Ninomiya
Jean Wiedemer	Thomas W. Voter
Charles J. O'Connor	

New EBA Officers:

The following Officers and Class of Directors for 1949 were elected at the regular annual meeting of the Employees' Benefit Association held in January:

Harry Farrar—President

Mabel C. Colahan—Vice-President

Fred Dardingkiller—Secretary-Treasurer

Dorothy D. Bronson—Recording Secretary

Board of Directors:

Class of '49—Neil MacCallum

Walter Meister

Philip J. Duffy

Class of '48—Katharine Beneker

Louis Monaco

Donald Carter

Class of '47—Wayne M. Faunce

Lambert Pintner

Fred Christman

EBA Financial Statement

January 1, 1945 to December 31, 1945.

GENERAL FUND

Receipts.....	\$953.71
Disbursements.....	555.00
Balance.....	\$398.71

ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE RESERVE FUND

Receipts.....	\$856.14
Disbursements.....	793.26
Balance.....	62.88

UNPAID CLAIMS FUND

Receipts.....	\$150.50
Disbursements.....	150.50
Account closed.....	00.00

INVESTMENT FUND

Receipts.....	\$ 98.70
Disbursements.....	98.70
Account closed.....	00.00

SERVICEMEN'S FUND

Receipts.....	\$176.77
Disbursements.....	209.94
Balance (Debit).....	33.17

ENDOWMENT FUND

Seven One-hundred Dollar U. S.	
War Bonds.....	\$700.00

FUND HELD FOR SERVICEMEN

L. Escobar Xmas gifts 1942 &	
1943.....	10.00

NEW YORK TUBERCULOSIS FUND

Receipts.....	\$110.00
Disbursements.....	110.00
Account closed.....	00.00

PETTY CASH

Receipts.....	\$ 25.00
Disbursements.....	19.82
Balance.....	5.18

Net worth: total balances \$1,143.60

FRED DARDINGKILLER, Treasurer

Concerning Our Service Men and Women

☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ 105 ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆

OUR boys are coming back so fast that this column will soon be nothing but a memory, but a pleasant memory of the little happiness we brought into the lives of our fellow workers at a time when they were making sacrifices and enduring hardships for us. Their occasional letters of appreciation, written when they weren't too "busy," the term they always used, were, of course, more than ample repayment for the many little things we all tried to do to keep their spirits up and to let them know that we had them constantly in mind. Now comes the following letter from Dr. James A. Oliver, honorably discharged from the Navy as an Ensign on the 24th of January. Besides being a swell letter of thanks to all of us, it is especially gratifying to your chairman because it vindicates his much razed and supposedly "corny" joke sheet!

"With the termination of my service in the Navy, it is a real pleasure and privilege to get back into the Museum fold and to enter anew the routine of Museum matters. It is wonderful to see so many familiar faces again, although at times it is a little difficult to correctly match names and faces. It is good to hear all the recent news concerning friends in the Museum. It is marvelous to be engaged again in peacetime pursuits. In short, it is great to be back!"

"... for one reason or another, I was not a model correspondent while in service so I would like to take this opportunity to tell you how much I appreciate the splendid

job that you did in keeping us in touch with the Museum and in keeping us aware of the latest crop of jokes. You would be surprised to see how much those things were appreciated. The jokes were always posted on the officers' bulletin board in the wardroom. They would move mysteriously from there to the crew's bulletin board, and excerpts from them would appear from time to time in the ship's paper. Copies of *Natural History* were received with similar enthusiasm. The envious admiration of my shipmates of the many generous kindnesses of the Museum to its members in the services was certainly a cause for considerable commendation for the Museum, the Employees' Benefit Association, and you.

"Were I a regular Navy man, I could say to you, 'well done.' However, I do not fit that category. As a fellow Museum worker I say, 'My sincere thanks for all that you have done.' "

CHARLIE KERR'S last letter had this to say: "The season's belated greetings to you. When I was in the Museum at Christmas I started into your office only to find the Marines had landed, there was one with a girl visiting you.... My thanks too, for the check and the sentiments expressed. I'm sure everyone in the services has appreciated the thoughtfulness. Don't know just when I'll get away from here, am training a replacement and hope it will be real soon. Promised this in return for the Christmas leave and still consider it a worthwhile bargain tho' it's all up hill from here."

until the golden eagle flies across my chest. All in all there are many things in past events to be thankful for and the new year has a definite brightness already. Best regards to all."

CHARLES COLES writes that he is taking pictures at 1/30,000th of a second or faster these days, and continues: "Thank you for your kind thoughts and thank the E.B.A. for its check. . . . A critical classification has been dropped upon Photographic Engineers. This, along with my low score of points, makes it seem that civilian clothes are still a long way off for me. . . . Please give my regards to all and tell them I anxiously await the day when I can return to my more normal pursuits."

ARTHUR NAYLOR, honorably discharged from the Navy on the 4th of February, had this to say in his last letter:

"Dear Friends: I am in receipt of your kind, thoughtful message of the 5th of December, 1945. I want you people to know that my appreciation of the various things that you have done to keep 'home' near will be remembered by me for a long time. It makes one feel part of his friends' circle, even though many miles separate them, to know that he is on their minds, and your mail and publications which I received always make me feel precisely that. Many thanks for your check. I will use it for the purpose you expressed. My best wishes for a Happy New Year to all of you."

JOSEPH W. O'NEILL still has a long stretch ahead of him, according to latest reports, and it may be about ten months before he is finally discharged from the Navy. His last letter to your chairman, written the

last day of December, 1945 and received a few weeks ago, had this to say:

"I received your letter with enclosed five dollars while at San Francisco and would have replied sooner but for the fact that I had some difficulty in selecting suitable words to express my gratitude. After giving it some thought, I find that no words can compare with a frank but very sincere 'thank you' . . . and the entire E.B.A.

"During our brief stay at San Francisco, I spent a very enjoyable Christmas. It was hoped that we would remain there and decommission the vessel, and, thereby, welcome the New Year in a traditional manner. As it is, we were ordered to proceed to Balboa, Canal Zone, for further routing to the East coast. At present, and which you have by now gathered, I am at sea enroute to our next destination. From all appearances this is going to be a very dull New Year's eve. One consolation is that the war is over and my time is becoming less by the day. . . . It looks as though I'll be one of the last to assume my old routine, and which I am anxiously looking forward to. . . . In closing, I again extend my sincerest thanks to you and the E.B.A. which prevailed throughout my course in the service."

Since the last issue of GRAPEVINE (last December) the following persons were honorably discharged from military service, in addition to the ones mentioned above. Some of these people are back on their jobs, some will come back to their 'obs after a well-deserved vacation, and still others will not return to the Museum, having resigned their positions here.

DEAN AMADON
FARRELL F. CARNEY

MONT A. CAZIER
 JOHN F. COOK
 HERBERT CLYDE COOPER
 WILLIAM A. DONERLY
 WINFIELD G. DOYLE
 THOMAS J. FORD
 EDWARD HAWKINS, JR.
 ROBERT B. HORAN
 ESTHER A. LANGSLOW
 ROBERT MARSTON
 WADDY F. MCFALL
 CHARLES D. MICHENER
 ALLAN F. O'CONNELL
 MICHAEL J. PAKALIK
 RICHARD E. PANKANIN
 HENRY PINTER
 ALBERT C. POTENZA
 HARRY TAPPEN
 BERYL TAYLOR
 ALBERT WANAGEL
 PAUL M. WRIGHT
 THOMAS H. WRIGHT
 WILLIAM H. WRIGHT

To the best of our knowledge the following 12 persons are still in service. If anyone has any definite information concerning any of these men, please communicate it to Mr. Monaco.

JOHN C. ARMSTRONG of the Dept. of Fishes and Aquatic Biology.

ALBERT P. BLAIR of the Dept. of Animal Behavior.

CHARLES H. COLES, with whom we are in touch, and whose letter appears above.

JOSEPH DAZQUEZ who was a temporary employee at the time he left to go into service. We have never been able to write to him as we never knew his address and never received any kind of a communication from him.

JOHN J. HACKETT of the Custodian's Department who is reported to be on his way home.

HERBERT JOHANSEN, also a temporary employee at the time he went into service. We have never been able to get in touch with him as we have never received any kind of a communication from him either.

JOSEPH W. O'NEILL of the Custodian's Department, with whom we have been in touch and whose last letter appears above.

WILLIAM H. REUTER of the Planetarium.

HANS J. SCHWERDTFEGER, a temporary employee in the General Business Office. who was in Japan last December.

WILLIAM H. SHERMAN of the General Business Office.

JOHN P. VICAT of the Department of Mammals.

PAUL W. WEBER, a temporary employee in the General Business Office.

THE WINNER

Robert Lawrence of the Custodian's Department is the winner of a \$25.00 war bond. This bond was the door prize at our Victory Dance which was held on the 30th of November in 1945. When it was announced that Dr. Edward M. Weyer had won the door prize, Dr. Weyer immediately declared that he would like it to go to the employee who had been in service longest up to the night of the Victory Dance.

In the last issue of GRAPEVINE, this Committee stated that Waddy McFall seemed to be the lucky person because he was the first one to be called into service after Pearl Harbor. As it turns out, Bob

Employees' Federal Credit Union

TOO bad if you missed the Annual Meeting, because the members who did go were well rewarded. Frank Beach, the retiring President, put the thing over smoothly and with a lot of verve. Everything clicked and the whole show was over in a half hour—a record for all credit unions for all time, we believe.

Your Credit Union had its tenth birthday in January. In its ten years, it has made 3,379 loans to its members, amounting to \$432,616.73. Losses in uncollectible loans have been less than \$200.00—another record, we are sure.

The following officers were elected:

Directors to 1948: Willis J. Gertsch, Walter C. Jensen, Wilson L. Todd.

Credit Union Members to 1947: Ernest A. Neilson, Edward A. Burns, Anthony Tumillo.

Supervisory Committee Members: Eric Hill, G. Robert Adlington, James M. Williamson.

A 2½% dividend rate was declared. Not like those good old days when shareholders got a 6% dividend, of course, but better than for two previous years when only 2% was paid.

Members can help boost that dividend rate up next year by bringing their loan business to the Credit Union. After all, you know, this is the American Museum of Natural History *Employees' Federal Credit Union*. It was organized to help employees. It works two ways to help you. First, it charges you the lowest interest rate obtainable anywhere and offers the easiest re-

payment terms; second, its officers serve without salary, the Museum Administration permits it to operate rent free, and in every way it keeps overhead expenses practically at *nil*, so its profits can be returned to you in dividends.

If you receive an attractive mailing piece from a commercial bank or a loan company, or if you notice a subway ad., telling you of their low interest rates on loans, or easy repayment schedules, read what they have to offer. But, before you do business with them, talk with one of your Credit Union officers and find out what they can do for you.

Don't forget to take your Pass Book to the Treasurer and have your dividend credited if you have not done so.

Concerning Our Service Men and Women (con.)

Lawrence was called on the 13th of December in 1940, was released in December of 1941, and then was recalled only a few weeks later—on the 17th of January 1942. The reason for this mix-up was that all the facts were not known to the Committee. The only official record the Committee had, until this bond question came up and the matter was investigated, was Jan. 17, 1942. However, no harm has been done because Waddy McFall resigned from the Museum some time ago, thus disqualifying himself for this prize, because Dr. Weyer stipulated that the bond must go to an "employee."

On the 27th of February of this year, Mr. Monaco, acting as Dr. Weyer's representative, presented the bond to Mr. Lawrence.

LOUIS A. MONACO, Chairman
EBA Military Service Committee

Museum Personalities, No. 4

E. THOMAS GILLIARD

SOME people are born famous . . . others have fame thrust upon them, but our own Ernest Thomas Gilliard, (perhaps henceforth it should be "Ernie") just sleeps . . . but with a skeleton . . . to become a celebrity.

Tom, as we knew him before he hit the headlines, not only works but slumbers here . . . in his office aided and abetted by a hammock. . . . After 5 p. m., that is.

The local press characterized Tom as a "Bird Valet." We think exocetus is better. For his roommate he has the skeleton of the Great Auk. If Tom has as much trouble finding a place to eat as he has finding a bed, soon one won't be able to tell which is the Auk and which the Great Gilliard. Of course there is our cafeteria in a pinch, but that's just what one gets, a pinch of this and a squeeze at the cash register.

Tom hasn't received any fan mail on his exploit but there have been several letters of complaint from other homeless vets who growl and suggest that the Auk be thrown out and let them move in.

When Tom was interviewed by the press, he reported that his sleeping arrangements were expedient, simple and comfortable, and then added he is "doing guard mount for the museum." Any overtime on this, Tom?

The latter phrase is one to conjecture over. Just what is "guard mount in the museum?" To which

Union would Tom now be eligible? Further is it the hammock he mounts and is it the Great Auk he guards?

There is a moral to this foible . . . and that is for everyone of us to keep our eyes and ears alerted for the vacancy of any apartment or house which Tom could rent so as to get him out of that hammock and united with his charming wife and two children around their own fireside. Tom took a beating for us in Bataan and other islands in the South Pacific. Let's unite and get Tom out of the hammock.



What's in a Name?

Yes—we repeat, "What's in a name?"

Our answer is—five dollars to the one supplying a new name for the *Grapevine*. There are over five hundred employees in this vast institution and surely someone must have a good name in the back of his or her head to submit for approval to take the place of our present name.

The name you submit doesn't have to be long or a fancy one—just make it brief to try to catch the imagination of the rest of the employees.

Here are some examples of other employee papers: "The Tattler," "Echo," "The Flash," "The Booster."

Now you have the idea, let's have your suggestions. You will find a blank accompanying this issue, fill it in and return it to the editor who in turn will submit it to the Board of Directors who will do the judging.

Entries must be submitted not later than May 1st—the Summer (June 14th) Issue will bear the prize-winning title and the winner of the award will be announced.



Sports

BOWLING.—The newly formed bowling club got off to a great start, Friday, February 28. The players consisted of Art Naylor, Bill Forbes, Al Potenza, Vince Kiley, Frank Carney and Harry Tappen.

For details of how you may participate in an evening of fun, get in touch with Art Naylor, Personnel Office.

PING-PONG.—Anyone, wishing to spend a pleasant lunch hour should drop into the "Sports Room" of the Custodian Dept. and watch the ping-pong games.

The Sports Committee would like to arrange a match game between the Whitney Dept. and the Custodian Dept. How about it boys?

SPRING IN THE AIR.—If you should see a crowd of employees gathered these bright warm days, don't get excited, its only "The Stick Ballers" getting teams organized for the coming Spring.

The Spring training got off to a fine start March 4th with such pre-war Stars as Harry Tappen, Al Potenza, Walter Carroll, Tom Ford, Jim McDonald, Eddie Doskocil, Bill Somerville, and two rookies by the names of Frank Bray and Phil Miller.

Museum Employees' Council

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

EVERYONE is entitled to his share of contentment, but Who's Satisfied? This thought was brought out in a recent discussion relative to the numerous complaints one hears. It seems that almost every employee has some pet peeve or grievance and prevalent opinion has it that few, if any, are satisfied.

Let us look into the restlessness of the individual to determine, if possible, its cause and cure. The dissatisfaction of most workers is in connection with their work and jobs. Management has found it difficult to ease this unrest and is therefore unable to operate smoothly, so what is wrong with employment?

Before the establishment of employee organizations, constant supervision was the method used to insure sufficient production. This system was successful only because of the low wage level. You will recall that the efficiency expert received recognition with the advent of unionism. Increased salaries and shorter work weeks necessitated increased production. This was the expert's problem, and he solved it, temporarily at least, with automatic machinery. However, this highly productive machinery created excessive unemployment. How long was this fluid condition going to continue before some substantial and equitable balance was reached? The brain trust tried—he gave us the W.P.A., the C.C.C., the home relief rolls, and other alphabetical bureaus, all very costly to the taxpayer. The brain trust did nothing to promote the harmony between employer and employee that is so

necessary, but only succeeded in forestalling the eventual total collapse. The so-called whip-snapping, efficiency expert and brain trust methods were all faulty but can be considered stones in the eventual foundation of a system that will be just and beneficial to all participants.

About twenty years ago, several large manufacturers solicited the aid of some of our top-ranking colleges in an effort to determine the cause of the continual employment unrest and the resultant lag in production, in other words, to remove the bugs from industry. Vast sums of money were spent, thousands of on-the-job experiments were tried, and volumes of reports were studied and debated. The Departments of Anthropology & Fatigue, of Harvard College, were one of the leading factors in this movement. A book, *Management and The Worker*, by Professor F. J. Roethlisberger of Harvard and W. J. Dickson of Western Electric Research is considered the leading authority in this matter.

The depression brought the investigation to a standstill, but when war clouds hovered close by, the Government took a very active part. With this great array of the nation's wealth and intelligence tackling the problem, the simple answer was soon brought to light and corrective methods installed. The enormous production during the war years is proof that the problem has been remedied.

On the strength of the reports from the various groups involved in this widespread investigation, the Government established an educational program designed to train supervisors, in the numerous plants, in the

new method of business relationship—known partly as job-relationship. In three years and up to the close of the war, over 30,000 concerns adopted this new system, the basis of which is intelligent understanding. It is also predicated on the knowledge that an employee is most valuable when he feels himself an important and necessary part in his business activity, regardless of his position. When there is peace, harmony, and understanding in the family everyone, from top man to the youngest member, benefits—why should this not also hold true in business?

Concerns using this method, operate basically on a set pattern. Some go further afield to obtain the desired result. In practice, the plan uses an employees' organization to obtain employee representatives—generally three are selected to work with three management representatives. This group of six is known as the Personal or Central Committee. This Committee is subject to absolutely no control, and likewise, has no authority—salary, hourly workweek and all functions of labor committees and management are outside the province of this group and are strictly taboo. Primarily, its work is the removal of discontent—it is the clearing house of employee problems. Their needs, health, recreation, social and sports activities, are handled by this body. Problems concerning an individual's work are investigated, suggestions for improvement are solicited and those worth while are put in practice and the person responsible publicly commended. Superior skill and initiative are recognized—in fact, everything possible is done to remove distrust and make the employee feel that he is an essential part

of the set-up. This all may seem to some to be coddling the employee but it has been tried and tested and gets results.

The Social Security Bureau, according to foreign as well as some local experts, was destined to failure because no system so large could operate successfully. At that time, its books showed an enrollment of 26 million. Today, the case history of any one of 76 millions can be obtained in three minutes. This Bureau is run on the job-relationship method. One large manufacturer in Connecticut, using this system, has made stock ownership one of the employment requirements—every employee is part owner in the company. This results in very little labor turnover, no strikes, and greatly increased production.

What does all this cost the employer? All that management is asked to contribute is co-operation and the fulfillment of all promises made.

It is understood that the Personal or Central Committee has no connection with any bargaining agency. It is hoped that in due time, through job-relationship, mutual understanding will supplant walkouts.

We Americans do not welcome change—in fact, some fear it. The accepted things and the old routines are part of our training and education. Going along, as usual, in a familiar groove is our way of life, but the world is ever progressing and progress means change. "Off with the old and on with the new" is a common and all too true expression. This may be all very deep and confusing, but it at least gives us something to think about.

PAUL GOODHOUSE, Secretary.

Olla-podrida

Hail and Farewell

At this time we would like to pay homage to the wives of our ex-service men. These ladies helped fill the gap in the absence of their soldier husbands. Although not all were doing the same type of work as their husbands yet the assistance rendered by them was immeasurable.

So, to you ladies, Sylvia Belohlavek, Elizabeth Carney, Verona Cooper, Dolores Hawkins, Dorothy Naylor, Edith Schroth, Carole Ward, and Maria Wernersbach we say thanks for a job well done and when you're in the vicinity of the museum, stop in and say hello, you'll be more than welcome.

Tidbits

In honor to one of the best: The first fishing day each year of the Museum Employees' Liars' Club will be known as Marty Behan Day.

Where are the cigars? It is the accepted thing, when one starts on life's long road, to bless him with everyone's well wishes. What are you doing for Junior, Cliff Miller?

Here's an employee for whom recognition is long past due. If you don't know him, get busy. His name is not steamed rice, boiled rice, nor is it stewed rice. Who is it? Here is a cue: He is president and head chef of a newly formed club here in the Museum; he is a great liar and a grand fellow.

Old home week.—Seems mighty good to see some of our former employees working amongst us again. We say, welcome folks, it's nice having you back.

Safety Committee

One of the really good internal Museum agencies is the Safety Committee. Little is heard of its work and activities, nevertheless, it functions constantly and continuously in finding and correcting unsafe conditions, both as to fire and accident, in and about the Museum buildings.

The personnel of the Committee is as follows:

Rex P. Johnson—Chairman
John M. McDermott—Secretary
Steve Knapp—Inspector
Walter Joyce—Inspector
Elisabeth H. Emery
Harry H. Ramshaw
Wilson L. Todd
Louis W. Kinzer
Patrick J. Wallace

A thorough inspection of unsafe conditions is made by the inspectors every week, and a report thereon made for the use of the Committee at its monthly meetings. A representative of the State Insurance Fund, Mr. J. Maxwell, attends all meetings of the Committee in an advisory capacity.

The cooperation of all Museum employees with the Committee in promoting safe practices and maintaining safe conditions is appreciated. When you see an accident or fire hazard, please report the condition to one of the Safety Inspectors or to the Secretary of the Committee in the General Superintendent's office.

School Service Shorts

The Department of Education has definitely caught the quality of *Spring!* New beginnings for three divisions are in progress. You will shortly find for your convenience everything pertaining to films, photographs and slides on the fourth floor. No more going from one floor to another. This means that Popular Publications will find itself on the third floor where the slide division used to be. A bit confusing now, but not when all is finished.

Two new members to the department are Miss Miriam Helfer who has been appointed to the teaching staff and Mrs. Margaret Hogan who is in the slide department.

Don't Believe This One . . .

But Dr. Eric Hill dreamed the other night that he discovered the formula for bringing inanimate objects to life.

Thrilled with his discovery he determined to put it to the most useful test and injected the Theodore Roosevelt statute.

Slowly warmth began to creep through the huge bronze statuary and suddenly with a gargantuan shudder the late president leaped off his horse with eyes ablazing.

"Now that you are alive again Mr. Roosevelt," said Eric, "what is the first thing you will do?"

"Just one thing" howled the ex-rough rider pulling his pistol from his holster, "I'm going to shoot these goldurn pigeons."

Au Revoir

Her many friends will be sorry to hear that Annette Bacon of the Department of Insects and Spiders is leaving the Museum and New York, for health reasons. She will join her family in California the early part of April and letters will reach her at: 1070 Tornoe Road, Santa Barbara, Calif.

"Sprout's" pleasant smile and her quiet, helpful manner of doing nice things for those around her will be greatly missed. She will leave a big hole in the Canteen, where she put in many hours of hard work. We hope to hear very soon that the well publicized California climate is doing its best for our "Sprout."



Camera Club

The Annual Meeting of The American Museum Employees' Camera Club was held on Friday, January 25, 1946 and the following Officers were elected:

JOHN C. ORTH—President

ERNEST NEILSON—Vice-President

IRENE SHAMU—Secretary

GEORGE L. SCHROTH—Treasurer

Executive Committee, two year term:
Irene F. Cypher, Wayne M. Faunce,
Richard Joyce.

One year term: Louis Monaco, Anne
Montgomery, Victor Ronfeldt.

Carlton Beil was accepted for membership.

The date for the annual exhibit has not been set as yet—plan to have it in late Spring.

Cover Design by Printshop and
Photographic Department from
Kodachrome by Thane Bierwert

New Exploration Trails

WITH the end of the war expeditionary wheels are beginning to turn again in the Museum and a far-away look may be detected in the eyes of some of our scientists contemplating the horizons of Africa, Mexico, Peru and other points north, south, east and west of Manhattan's towers.

Mr. Arthur S. Vernay, our Trustee who has sponsored numerous expeditions to bring back mammals for many fine habitat groups in Vernay-Faunthorpe and Akeley African halls, will lead a new field trip into Nyasaland, South Africa. He will be accompanied by Dr. Harold E. Anthony and Mr. Leonard Brass, and the party will leave New York around May 1.

Dr. Anthony will concentrate on the mammals of the region, which is the wild and mountainous country south of Lake Nyasa. Mr. Brass, to whom field work in remote parts of the world is an old story, will collect botanical specimens for the New York Botanical Gardens, which is cooperating in the project. Captain Guy Shortridge, Director of the Kaffrarian Museum of King William's Town, expects to join the party on its arrival in South Africa.

Mr. John C. Pallister will head for Mexico City around April 1, for the Department of Insects and Spiders. There he will supervise the packing and shipping of thousands of beautiful butterflies, and hundreds of not-so-beautiful scorpions from the collection of the late Dr. Carlos Hoffman of the Mexican Institute of Biology. After this collection is on its way to New York,

Mr. and Mrs. Pallister will collect insects in the plateau country of Jalupa.

Later in the summer Mr. Pallister will fly to Peru for nine months of collecting rare insects in the Andes near the upper Amazon, and in the Cordillera Blanca range. This work is made possible through the generosity of Mr. Frank A. Johnson, who has contributed many fine collections of insects, particularly butterflies and moths, to the Museum.

If you have been seeing jumping jeeps in the courtyards—it's true! In a few weeks Junius Bird will be bouncing around in one of them in the vicinity of Viru Valley, near Trujillo, Peru. Mr. Bird is one of several members of an extensive expedition to investigate prehistoric peoples that once inhabited this part of Peru. The group will work as a unit over 20 miles of territory. Mr. Bird will seek evidences of ancient pre-pottery culture, and if he is as successful in Peru as he has been in his "diggings" in Chile and other parts of South America, we should see some fine results.

Belated Notice

On November 8, 1945, the Committee of Supervisory Employees of the American Museum, after application to the Administration, received from Director Parr a letter granting formal recognition of the Committee.

The Committee, at a meeting November 28, 1945, voted unanimously to recommend Dr. Harold E. Anthony as a representative of the employees to serve on the Pension Board.

More About Saint Patrick



AMERICAN customs stem in considerable proportion from the age-old traditions of those freedom-loving, fortune-seeking peoples who long years ago left their homelands to take up life anew in the great land of America.

Not the least of these customs, but one which has been celebrated in many hilarious and unflattering ways is "St. Paddy's Day." So in order that we of other lineage might join with our Irish brothers and sisters in a proper and fitting observance of the anniversary of the birth of the Patron Saint of their ancestors' homeland, let us review history for a brief spell. Perhaps it will serve to help us to appreciate the true meaning of March 17th for all sons of Erin and their offspring. If it does, then this writing has not been in vain.

Born about the year 389, Patrick led quite an exciting early life. The son of a deacon, Calpurnius by name, he was carried off by a band of Irish marauders at the tender age of sixteen and was held in bondage for some six years.

During this period he took to religious emotion and with the aid of visions, effected his escape. Fleeing to the coast of Wicklow he boarded a vessel engaged in the export of Irish wolf-dogs. Landing on the west coast of Gaul, he followed his company across

a desert for twenty-eight days when he parted from them and journeyed on to Lerins monastery where he spent the next few years before returning home.

In a dream he saw Victorious bearing many epistles, one of which he received. It was "The Voice of the Irish" and brought to his mind the voice of those near the Fochald Wood crying, "We pray thee, holy youth, to come and walk again amongst us as before." And so, Patrick resolved to return to Gaul to prepare for his mission whatever it might be.

Consecrated in 432, he began his mission in a small wooden barn—a mission to wipe out Pelagianism in Ireland. In turn, he defied royal authority by lighting the Paschal Fire on the hill of Slane; overthrew the idol Cenn Cruaich at Mag Slecht; founded churches in Connaught, Ailech, Oriel and Ulidia. His missions took him throughout Ireland, but mainly in the north.

Thus Saint Patrick brought to Ireland a reconciliation with the Church of Rome at a time when the need for unification was dire. Thus, a Christian nation found rebirth.

And so—let us join our Irish friends as they happily chant Faed Fiada—Lorica—"Cry of the Deer." For truly this is an occasion.

WILLIAM H. WRIGHT.

EBA

Employees' Benefit Association
of The American
Museum of Natural History

Grahevine

SUMMER, 1946

714



“Esprit de Corps”

What are we, as employees of The American Museum of Natural History, doing with today's opportunities? A blunt question this, but with turmoil, strikes, uncertainties (all results of war) running rampant over the earth, it is a question that every employee here may well ask himself.

The problems of the nation may not be within our province to correct, but each and every one of us does have an opportunity here to bring peace of mind and harmony into our respective departments.

I do not mean to suggest that we sit back and not express our opinions. I do mean that we must cement our friendships by expressing our opinions in a friendly manner, and by listening to the other fellow's ideas. If our ideas are not accepted, we must pitch in and help make the ideas 'click' that are accepted. Let's not have chips on our shoulders! Let's all be friends together here in this world famous institution. Let's make it famous inside these walls and outside too, for our high standard of morals.

Harry B. Farrar
President, E. B. A.

The Annual Spring Party

*Oh take me to a Museum Dance
Where I can sing and romp and prance.*

ON the evening of May 16th over one hundred Museumites gathered together in the basement of the Roosevelt Memorial for their Annual Spring Party. It wasn't a large crowd, we'll admit, but it certainly was a jolly one.



The Strand Melodians' orchestra, we think, was very solicitous, always obliging in the many requests heaped upon them. And that electric guitar plus Tony Tumillo's booming baritone voice echoed off the walls. All in all, those who did attend had plenty of dancing tho'. There were slow ones, fast ones, and in between ones to suit all tastes.

One familiar item . . . not to be

overlooked by ex-G.I.s was the old chow line. It was reminiscent of some army camp on Saturday afternoon, even to the cold cuts. Tom Ford provided the usual scene on such a line . . . he positively refused to sweat it out. By the time he was ready to hit the line again, the boloney (pardon, bologna) was all gone. Bob Murray (the Krupa of the drums) and Bill Burns (Lopez's only rival) added to the merriment of the evening.

Some of our former fellow employees who were present on this occasion were Rita Carney, Dolores Hawkins, Doris Cosel, and Jake Shrope. It was nice having you folks —trust you spent an enjoyable evening.

And now, an orchid to all the ladies who served so cheerfully and well behind the buffet. Corona Coronas to the men who helped by picking up the plates and cleaning up generally keeping the work down to a minimum.

To EBA President Harry Farrar, Chairman Eddie McGuire and his Committee, we say thanks for your effort in making this affair a memorable one.

EBA GRAPEVINE

Volume VII

Number 4

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Museum Organizations

Museum Employees' Council

At the third annual meeting of the Museum Employees' Council which was held on April 8, 1946, the following officers were elected:

John E. Schmitt, President
Guy Cree, 1st Vice-President
Ernest Neilson, 2nd Vice-President
Emil Kremer, Secretary
Suzanne Ninomiya, Rec. Secretary
Adolfo DeLuca, Treasurer
Teddy Peterson, Sergeant-at-Arms

The P. & V. E. Organization

The following officers of The Professional and Vocational Employees Organization were elected at the meeting held April 16, 1946:

William A. Burns, President
Francesca R. LaMonte, Vice-Pres.
Elizabeth Downes, Secretary
Rachel H. Nichols, Ass't Secretary
Fred M. Dardingkiller, Treasurer

Board of Directors: William Baker,
Edwin H. Colbert, Ernst Mayr,
Nancy Moss, Charles E. O'Brien

Committee on Resolutions

Thane Bierwert

Committee of Supervisory Employees

The Committee of Supervisory Employees held a brief meeting on May 21 and elected a Nominating Committee of Dr. James L. Clark, Mr. Thomas Voter and Miss Dorathea Siegle. The Nominating Committee is to prepare a new slate of officers who will be elected at the Annual Meeting, scheduled for June 25.

E. B. A. News

Since the beginning of the year the following have been pensioned—Albert E. Butler, Joseph Roesner, and Hugh McCallion.

The following became members of the E.B.A.—Louis Ortiz, Eugenia Black, Hedwig Camacho, Eugenie Jatkowska, Virginia Markowski, Beatrice M. Maumary, Mary A. McKenna, Dorothy A. Mulcare, Meredith E. Southard, Inez Bordner, Joseph Connors, Miriam Helfer, Lois J. Hussey, Marian D. Kress, Mrs. Anna McDonald, Ruth Lyons Schoonmaker, Nancy Schroeder, Beryl E. Taylor, Dr. Norman D. Newell.

We regret to announce the death of Agnes F. Malloy, a pensioner.

Flabbergasted !!!

The kind remarks and gratifying interest which the Spring issue of the *Grapevine* received almost caused the editors to go out and lose a week end. The true result of this reception, however, was to spur us on to even greater effort.

Your active participation is needed . . . everyone is a roving correspondent . . . send in any item that strikes your fancy . . . hundreds of employees may find it delightful or of considerable concern to them.

This is your paper. It can be a potent builder of employee morale. It is read by every employee and pensioner. Help make it about as nearly perfect a house-organ as we can.

It might be well to mention here that during the recent survey of the Museum our little paper rated very highly.

Your editor welcomes constructive criticism . . . and is human enough to be pleased by a word of encouragement.

The deadline date for the next issue will be posted on all bulletin boards . . . send along your contribution, signed or otherwise.

—*The Editor*

Sorry—No Accommodations

HOW often have you heard these words, just when you were planning to spend an enjoyable vacation. All indications are that this year will be no exception. But don't be dismayed, just dust off the old jalopy, fill 'er up and get set for one of the finest vacations of your lifetime . . . oh yes . . . and don't forget that picnic basket filled with goodies to make your day complete.

"What is all this leading up to?" you say—well it's just this—your state maintains on Long Island an even dozen of the most beautiful parks for your pleasure and relaxation. These parks are conveniently located and at least half of them may be reached in a couple of hours from any of the five boroughs, Westchester or New Jersey via the many fine parkways and highways that course through the island. If you live in upper Manhattan, Bronx, Westchester, or New Jersey then your best bet would be either the Triboro or the Whitestone Bridge which make direct connections with the main parkway systems.

All forms of recreation are abundantly provided in these parks for both youngsters and grown-ups. Bathing (for which Long Island is famous)

can be enjoyed in the surf, the finest on the eastern seaboard; sound; pool; bay and lake await your beck and call in at least half of these parks. Many of the parks feature picnic areas and beautiful shaded groves where tables and benches are provided.

Also at hand are open fire places where your meals may be prepared over charcoal fires (ever taste a steak or hamburger cooked over an open charcoal fire? If not, prepare yourself for a real taste treat.)

Next in importance are the provisions made for the various sports, for instance, the softball and baseball areas are conspicuous in several of the parks. Tennis, paddle tennis, horseshoe pitching, horseback riding, ping-pong, roller skating, fishing, archery and many others are in evidence everywhere.

The golf courses at Bethpage State Park are second to none in this area. Boating and canoeing are featured at Belmont Lake State Park. At this park can also be found a well-planned nature trail showing the flora and fauna of Long Island. The trail should fit right into the picture of museumites, and speaking of pictures this park is a bonanza for the amateur photographer. (Camera Club members please note.)

Playgrounds for both children and grown-ups are well equipped and are located in all the parks.

The accompanying list will give

Cover photo and center photo on page 7 by courtesy of the Long Island State Park Commission.



you an idea of the activities at the various parks. We would advise procuring a road map of Long Island or better still write the Long Island State Park Commission, Babylon, L. I., N. Y. for an illustrated folder on the State Parks of Long Island.

Thumb-nail Description of Parks:

BELMONT LAKE—On the Southern State Parkway. Headquarters of Long Island State Park Commission, located just North of Babylon, 42 miles from New York. Large wooded picnic groves, refreshment stand and boat dock where row-boats and canoes may be hired. Playgrounds, hiking, horseback riding, horseshoe pitching, and nature trail.



BETHPAGE—North of Farmingdale, 37 miles from New York, 1390 acres of field and beautiful rolling woodlands. Four 18-hole courses, public clubhouse, restaurant, grill, lounge, and lockers. Horseback riding, picnicking, playgrounds, refreshment stands, tennis, polo on Sunday afternoons. On Southern State Parkway.

FIRE ISLAND—Reached by unusual sail across Great South Bay by passenger ferry from Babylon. Site of historic lighthouse on South Shore, 53 miles from the city. Equipped with new bathhouse, boat basin, playground, picnic area, refreshment stand and walks, offering the finest of surf bathing and surf fishing facilities.

HECKSCHER—Ideal spot for bathers and picnickers near East Islip, 50 miles from New York. Three miles of beach on Great South Bay with bathhouses, picnic areas, bridle paths, and playgrounds.

HEMPSTEAD LAKE—On Southern State Parkway. 18 public tennis courts and model boat basin. Near Rockville Center, 21 miles from city. Picnicking, archery, baseball field, bridle paths.

HITHER HILLS—Ten miles from Montauk Point and 122 miles from New York. Woodlands, ocean-front camping and picnicking. Bathhouse and refreshment stand.

JONES BEACH—New York State's most famous oceanfront park, on the South Shore about 33 miles

from the city. Model three-mile oceanfront beach with full facilities for 15,500 bathers. Still-water bathing on Zach's Bay, outdoor swimming pool. Concerts, swimming exhibitions, water shows, fireworks, boardwalks, dining rooms, and cafeterias.

MONTAUK POINT—At the easterly tip of Long Island, 132 miles from New York, where the Montauk lighthouse still stands sentinel after 149 years. Surfcasting and picnicking are attractions. Unhindered view of the ocean. Lighthouse open to visitors weekdays from 11 a. m. to 12 and from 1 to 3 p. m.

ORIENT BEACH—On the northerly tip of Eastern Long Island, 108 miles from New York, Orient provides bathing in the waters of Gardiners Bay. Playgrounds and picnicking.

SUNKEN MEADOW—On Long Island Sound, located 45 miles from New York. Modern bathing facilities. Picnic areas, playgrounds, and cafeterias.

VALLEY STREAM—Fresh-water bathing site, located in the village of Valley Stream, 18 miles from the city. Clean white sand; surrounded by large shade trees. Picnic areas, playgrounds. On the Southern State Parkway.

WILDWOOD—Picturesque natural park on Long Island Sound, 73 miles from New York. Fine woodland camp sites, bathing in Sound, high picnic areas, and surf fishing.

Inattention is Dangerous

The danger from inattention is greatest when we are doing simple familiar things. For example, the average person is more likely to fall when going up or down stairs than he would be if he were climbing a mountain. When climbing a mountain he is well aware of the danger of falling. He selects his hand holds carefully and plants his feet as securely as possible. But when going through the familiar motions of climbing stairs he may be thinking of something else; he may fail to grasp the handrail and to look for objects that someone may have left on the stairs; he falls and is injured.

Driving nails; chipping metal with a cold chisel and hammer; pushing a hand truck; performing repetitive operations on machines are all simple and necessary motions becoming almost automatic. But don't let your mind wander when doing any of these things, because if you do, sooner or later you or someone else almost certainly will get hurt.

Vigilance is the price of safety.

Treatment for Ivy and Sumac Poisoning

DURING the coming spring and summer, thousands of people will get more or less severely poisoned by poison ivy and sumac, and it is unfortunate that there is such a widespread lack of knowledge about a surprisingly simple method of treating such poisoning.

It does not claim to be a preventive method. Preventive measures generally come too late as the poison penetrates the skin immediately, but it is very effective after the eruption develops in giving relief from the itching and in hastening recovery.

This treatment is by the application of a moderate degree of heat. In more or less severe cases it is usually best effected by immersing or bathing the affected parts for a few minutes in water hot enough to be slightly uncomfortable at first. Usually repeated brief immersions in water a little too hot for a long continued immersion to be tolerable will be most effective.

Water that is merely lukewarm or comfortably warm will not do the slightest good and may merely aggravate the itching, but somewhat hotter water will bring relief with a rapidity and, in most cases, a completeness that is astonishing and delightful to the sufferer, and usually lasts for some time, often several hours. If and when the itching returns, it is only necessary to repeat the treatment.

The patient himself will generally be the best judge of the exact temper-

ature needed, which will vary in different cases. Normal care must of course be used to avoid scalding or burning the skin. If running hot water is available, holding the affected part under a faucet, or a hot shower bath may be convenient methods. In the case of children or those afraid to try water hot enough, start with quite warm water and raise the temperature gradually by pouring in hotter water.

Now it will be asked why, if heat is the effective factor, is not dry heat also applicable. It is; and this is important to know, for hot water in quantity is not always promptly and easily obtainable. For many light cases the only treatment required is to hold the poisoned surface for a few minutes near some source of heat such as a stove, an electric bulb, or a hot radiator, or simply hold a lighted cigarette half an inch, more or less, from the skin and move it slowly back and forth until the poisoned area has been covered.

The remedies usually recommended are the time-honored solutions such as Epsom salts, permanganate of potash, acetate of lead, calamine lotion, etc. Most people susceptible to ivy poison have tried these in vain many times. They have too little penetrating power to reach the seat of the poisoning, and they do little to relieve the itching, but heat can and does penetrate.

Willard G. Van Name

Betty Nullet Honored

TWENTY-TWO members of the Custodian Department were present in the Museum Canteen on the evening of April 26th, to honor their sweetheart of the pen.

Invited guests were Pat Wallace, who was Acting Custodian during the war years, and Anthony (Little Tony) Cartossa and Otto Eckholm whose spirit and interest were responsible for the erection and maintainance of the plaque in the reception cove of the Custodian employees lounge room. Mr. Faunce was unable to attend, because of his wife's illness.

The guest of honor was presented with a beautiful made-to-order black corde bag and an autographed "log" containing pictures of each veteran of the war and a souvenir from the state or country which the veteran had visited with Uncle Sam. Letters of appreciation of Betty Nullet's efforts in corresponding with the men in the service were received from Mr. Faunce and Mr. Kinzer.

Presentations of the bag and the album were made by Robert Lawrence who was the first man from the department (and the Museum) to enter the service, and John Hackett, who was the last to return to that date.

Members of the committee in charge of the arrangements were: Albert Pctenza, Robert Lawrence, Walter Lambert, Walter McGrath, Louis W. Kinzer, Farrell Carney,

John Scott, Harry Tappen, and Aloysius Hynes who is chairman of the Custodian Department Veterans' Committee.

The committee extends its thanks to Mr. Faunce and Miss Booth for the use of the Canteen, and to Bunny Southwick and Ed Burns for their counsel and efforts in creating the album, and to Miss Preston and her very able steward Herbert Cooper for their part in making the party "glow." Thanks also to Robert Burns and May A. Sheehan of the Bindery for their help with the album.

Acknowledgment

The Greater New York Fund Campaign for 1946 has ended in the Museum and I wish to take this opportunity to thank all contributors. Your generous support this year in the face of increased financial burdens has made the campaign a real success. On behalf of the Administration I again thank you all for your worthy efforts.

The figures speak for themselves:

	Contributors	Amount
1945	346	\$480.15
1946	406	555.50

Louis W. Kinzer

At Your Service . . .

GOOD morning, Miss Fish. Good morning, John; how are you this morning? Not so good, Miss Fish, I'm in trouble. What's wrong, John? Well, I'll tell you, Miss Fish, my wife is sick, and has been for some time, and the expense of it all is getting ahead of me, and I'm worried. Can you help me out so that I will not have the worry of getting into further trouble? Well now, John, you're a shareholder, having saved what you could each pay day. Your credit is beyond question, so I'm sure we can help you out of your difficulty.

My feelings changed immediately from utter dejection to a feeling of relief, what with a smile and that feeling of confidence and helpful attitude displayed toward me by our Federal Credit Union representative, the genial Miss Fish.

The details explained, the application signed, and the loan arrangements insured against any financial difficulty for my co-makers, I left Miss Fish relieved of my worry, and with the knowledge that I had obtained a "service" without embarrassment, in the quickest and most confidential way possible, and at the most reasonable cost possible, along with a low interest rate of one-half of one per cent per month. Also, I would be paying the loan each pay day out of my check, being thus, assured of not falling behind in my obligation. This method of payment

insured an early recovery from my unfortunate circumstance.

This was my first experience with the F. C. U., and I decided that, should I need credit again this would be the only place to go.

Where else could one encounter such a feeling of relief as when one enters the office of Miss Fish, where there is an atmosphere of cheerfulness, and you are met with a smile and shown a sympathetic and friendly attitude regardless of your circumstances? You come out of her office with the feeling that relief has been obtained in your hour of distress.

Could you go to any other loan company with the same confidence, and the minimum of embarrassment, that you encounter with the Federal Credit Union? And think of the low cost and rate of interest as compared to other loan companies, to whom you are obliged to pay service charges, and such high rates of interest. Thus the Federal Credit Union is really a "service" not a business.

This quick, quiet, and human "service" (*24 hours from application to cash*) has been extended to many employees for a number of years, and the same friendly conditions prevail at all times.

Save money each pay day by buying shares in the F. C. U. Be on the "right side" when the "wrong side" comes along.—*A Museum Employee*

Olla-podrida . . .

Home, Sweet Home!

Tramp, Tramp, Tramp and nary a "For Rent" sign. Keep in mind those weary home-seekers and pass on any leads for apartments and rooms, furnished or unfurnished, to Mabel Colahan.

Thru the Keyhole of the General Business Office

Uncle Bill Mussig making notes on "How to be Happy tho' Married" and "Career Mother" preparatory to the return of Dorothy Mulcare and his secretary, Doris Cosel.

Beatrice Maumary moving back into the Bookkeepers' office to make room for the play pen our Purchasing Agent is readying for Doris Cosel's offspring.

Ex-Navy man Bill Sherman the last eligible bachelor in the bookkeeping office, hiding away from the blondes and red heads that dog his foot steps.

Charley Kerr having trouble keeping in step after that soft berth in Missouri.

Is that happy father Adrian Ward getting any sleep these nights?

Dorothy Bronson aglow at the happy event of a tenth anniversary celebrated with numerous friends in Connecticut.

The Bursar's desk now has the honor of sporting a photo of our handsome Mayor William O'Dwyer personally autographed by his Honor.

Custodian Department

We were glad to learn that Gene Morton and his family suffered no serious injuries after their recent auto accident. Sorry about the loss of the car, knowing how hard they are to replace these days.

Stephen J. Murphy, after an absence since the early part of April to undergo an operation, was in to see us on May 27th. He has not returned to his regular duties, but we expect to have him back with us in the near future. Hi! Steve, are we going to get the business on "My Operation."

Our guardian of the Dinosaurs, Hugh McCallion, who has been away from the Museum for several months due to sickness, retired June 1st. Hughie saw many years of service with the Museum, and those who really know him can appreciate his aversion to his present enforced inactivity.

Many inquiries have been made at the mail desk in the last two months as to the whereabouts of Chris Michels. He has been quite ill, but at this time is greatly improved and from the latest reports will soon be back with us.

How about dashing off a line and mailing it to him at 117 Debeois Ave., Roosevelt, L. I., N. Y.

? ? ?

Is it true that Walter Joyce changed hooks on a well-known fisherman at a recent Liars' Club fishing party?

Adios, Fred

Many of you have probably already missed Fred Hahn who left *Natural History Magazine* in March to take a position as Production Manager at the World Wide Publishing Company. Mr. Hahn, whose artistic and creative ability is outstanding, did a great deal to improve *Natural History* during his ten years at the Museum. During this time the format of the Magazine was enlarged and much greater stress has been placed on visualization. In addition to being a talented man, Fred Hahn is a genial one—and he will be greatly missed throughout the whole Museum.

Mr. Robert E. Williamson, formerly Production Manager of *Cosmopolitan*, has filled Mr. Hahn's position. He has done a very excellent job in laying out the June issue—his first.

That's Our Beatrice

None other than our own Beatrice Maumary has found her way into the Society Columns. Via a Cocktail Party at the Hotel Commodore on May 27th, given to the aides of the Officers' Service Committee. Miss Maumary was one of a select few chosen to attend this farewell gathering who have terminated their hospitable services and turned their offices over to the American Theatre Wing and United Nations Hospitality Committee.

Grover Whalen represented the Mayor and Ray Bolger was Master of Ceremonies.

Neither a borrower

Bill Shakespeare knew a thing or two when he said, "neither a borrower nor a lender be," as Otto Eckholm can well attest.

Recently in a spirit of brotherly love, he loaned his uniform to Philip Miller, who is at present in charge of the Roosevelt Building, as his, Miller's, uniform had gone back to the tailor for alterations.

Tuesday, May 28th arrives. Miller is off duty, and the only one who is available to replace him is Otto. And Otto's uniform is in Miller's locker. So . . . Otto had to work all day without a uniform . . . oh yes, he wore his street clothes.

Quarter-Century Candidate

On the occasion of her twenty-fifth year of service as a Museum employee, Miss Lilian Utermehle was tendered a surprise tea party recently by the personnel of the Membership Department.

In expressing her gratitude to her many friends and well-wishers for the tribute paid to her, Miss Utermehle added that it was an inspiration to reflect upon the development and progress which the Museum has made during her quarter-century association with the institution.

Welcome Back

Neil MacCallum is on the job again, after weathering quite a siege of illness. Your smiling countenance is ever welcome, Neil.

Hey, Ripley!

It happened a few days ago. The scene, Roosevelt Building, first floor. The actors, Bill Forbes, Jim Sheeran, and a lady visitor. The lady, large of girth, imposing-looking, and weighted down with a large bag and other items approached Forbes, and asked for the Lost and Found Department to which she had been directed.

She arrived, placed her bag, umbrella, bundle, furs, etc. on the desk and, gazing directly at Sheeran, presented her card and introduced herself. All politeness, Jim says, "Yes, madam, what can I do for you?" In measured tones she says, "Young man (to Sheeran, mind you), I lost a package here in the Museum. It contains some valuable papers and legal documents. Has it been found and turned in yet?"

Jim paused to think. "Was it an old soiled envelope." Said the lady, "Yes, and tied with a red cord or tape." Jim assures her that he does not remember any such article, but will nevertheless look and see, and accordingly he bends down to open the safe and search for the article. In the course of his search he says, "How long ago was that lost, can you tell me?" The lady thinks a moment then says, "Well, I don't recall the exact date, but it was in the early part of 1923."

There was a dull thud. Forbes came running, and quickly called for Mrs. Dunn. Eight ampules and three glasses of water later, Sheeran

was revived. The lady was still standing there calmly, waiting for an answer. SHE GOT IT!

What Speaks . . .

Are you jive wise? You may have a Ph.D., etc., next to your name but don't be a square . . . get sharp Jackson and then you're solid! For instance if you happened to be following two bobby-soxers as they wandered through our dignified halls of learning and overheard one say, "we've got a gang-buster with a two-way stretch at our house," you wouldn't know what it meant, (we presume.—Ed.) translated it means, mother-in-law.

Here are a few other daffynitions:

Big Drip—Niagara Falls

Brace O' Hookers—arms

Chamber of Commerce—Men's room

Chittering chopper—loose tooth

Ice Palace—jewelry store

Moola Momma—wealthy widow

Racket Jacket—zoot suit

Soft top—bar stool

Spin a wren—dance with a female

Unravel the gravel—gossip

Santa from Atlanta—easy mark

Herring from Bering—poor fish

Big Fork from New York—heavy eater

Bucket from Nantucket—heavy drinker

A frogskin—one dollar

Quiver lip—a garrulous talker

WANTED

AUTOMOBILE—1935 or Later Model. An ex-G.I. would appreciate hearing from anyone having a car for sale. Call Al Potenza, Ext. 428.

Education Notes

Congratulations to Miss Ella Clemens Hill, Instructor, Dept. of Education, on obtaining her Master of Arts degree from Teachers' College, Columbia University.

It's good to see Dr. Grace F. Ramsey in our midst again after undergoing several serious operations.

"Tommy Dorsey Dances at Museum"

Surprised folks? Don't be, 'cause we're referring to none other than our own Tommy Dorsey, a full-blooded Indian of the Onondaga Tribe connected with the Department of Education. Tommy did his Tribe proud at the opening of the "Masks and Men" Hall on May 1st.

Perseverance

The following was clipped from the February, 1941 issue of The Grapevine under the heading of the Social Whirl:

"Adrian Ward 'Pop Ward' has been busily engaged looking through a lot of catalogues on baby carriages???"

He finally got one in 1946 . . . oh yes . . . the baby, he got that too.

Congratulations, Carol and Adrian.

CAMERA CLUB EXHIBIT

Education Hall

JUNE 22-30, 1946

MUSEUM PERSONALITIES, No. 5



She is a clock-watcher . . . her blue, friendly eyes regard the indicator of time as a ruthless enemy that is constantly plotting to ensnare her in arriving late to work. She is the Grand Dame of Ergatocracy. As a matter of true fact she is just plain Grand.

She was born in Georgia but belongs to the Museum. The love and concern which she harbors within her gracious heart for her beloved Museum and all those who work here are matched by the esteem everyone has for her.

She is the hub of the Museum work-wheel and her name is

MISS ADDIE H. SUMMERSON



Camera Club Dinner

THE Seventh Anniversary Dinner of the Museum Employees' Camera Club was held in the Museum Canteen on the evening of May 29th. Forty-one guests attended.

The evening began with canapes, conversation and cocktails. When all of the guests had arrived dinner was served—Chicken Tetrazzini, tossed green salad, rolls, ice cream, petits fours and coffee.

Then the evening's entertainment began. The program committee—Irene Cypher, chairman, assisted by Lucy Clausen, Dick Joyce and Doris Doughty—had split the program into two parts.

The first half was devoted to "Shades of the past." Making slides from negatives of former Camera Club affairs, they flashed pictures on a screen showing the high spots of the other Camera Club parties. Much hilarious laughter greeted most of them since those shown on the screen were wearing costumes which had been part of former camera club skits.

The second part of the program was titled "Masterpieces" (a la A. M. N. H.). For comparision, before the Camera Club showed what it could do in the field of "art," the guests saw slides of great works of the masters. Then they saw how the Club might present a similar theme. Each scene was framed by a huge border to make photographs of it look like a picture and Dick Joyce drew the clever backgrounds.

First Jack Orth and Rusty, the Education Department's raccoon, posed with a street corner fruit stand as a background. Many of the members were armed with their cameras and equipment and they spent frantic moments trying to get good shots of Jack and Rusty.

The second Museum Masterpiece was called "Out of the Depths." There, in its frame, was a reproduction of the Deep Sea Divers group complete with Chris Olsen, diving helmet and underwater paints. The unusual part of "Out of the Depths" was the fact that somehow a mermaid had gotten into the group and Chris was painting her along with the squirrel fish and corals. In private life the mermaid's name is Ann Montgomery.

The final Museum Masterpiece likewise dealt with fish. Mr. Wayne M. Faunce, who just returned from a fishing trip to Canada, was posed against a rustic fireplace and pine-panelled wall, showing Bessie Matales the "fish who got away." Miss Matales wore a fitting expression of credulity to make the picture complete.

When all of the photographers had shot their last frame the party retired to the piano where some very close harmony was indulged in, to the accompaniment of Bill Burns' piano playing. This broke up the party and everybody went home, agreed that each successive Camera Club shindig is better than the last one held!

An Attendant's Day at the Front Door

THE doors opened at 10 A. M. to a group of 364 clean-faced youngsters, accompanied by their teachers. The teachers had their hands full instructing their charges in the art of keeping quiet. As I marched the children into the foyer, and the teacher signed the register, Mr. Gates and his crew unloaded the mail. Then, the phone rang for Murray, the messenger. Next a visitor wanted to know where the Cancer Bone was. Even George Stautenberg, known as Studentberg because of his wide knowledge of the Museum, couldn't answer that one. About an hour later the information clerk finally found out that it was a hip bone of a Java man, displayed on the fourth floor in the "Age of Man" hall.

A nice old lady approached us next. She had been confused by an erroneous statement in P. M. She left for the Chrysanthemum Show, at the Botanical Gardens, a few minutes

later. A gentleman looking for the meeting of the Audubon Society was courteously sent to the Historical Society on the opposite corner.

A lady looking for some French pictures presented quite a problem till I spoke with her for a while and learned that she wanted to see the



picture of the German atrocities in France. About 2 P. M. I was confronted by a rather stout woman who, in all seriousness, wanted to know why we didn't have "fool message machines." About quarter past four, after I had taken in the flags, a woman beckoned to me from a cab to find out if she were on time for the Planetarium show, she drove off satisfied upon learning that although she had missed the last show she could hear Dr. Fisher the next day. He must be a popular man, and so ends my day.

YOUR X-RAY

is a tracer bullet in that fight
against tuberculosis. "Let's
keep tabs on these bugs! Let's
have an X-ray every year!"

Watch for date in the next issue

Clippings—Museum Folks in the News

From N. Y. World-Telegram, 4/2/46

UNITED NATIONS DANSANT

If United Nations delegates can't agree on serious matters, Miss Hazel Lockwood Muller, of The Museum of Natural History might help with diversions. . . .

As director of the Museum's lecture and dance program, Miss Muller, who says she hasn't danced a step herself in years thinks the dances she stages in the Museum "help strangers understand each other's way of life, and when a man's background is understood, politics fall into place easily." . . .

From N. Y. World-Telegram, 3/26/46

AH, SPRING AND STUFF

A fox sparrow alighted today on a ledge of the Museum of Natural History, cocked an eye through an open window on the second floor, and began to sing. Inside were hundreds of birds. They stared back at the little fellow with glassy eyes, but their silence failed to discourage him. He kept singing.

The door to the room opened. Miss Rita Ross of the museum staff entered with a group of visiting school children. "This," Miss Ross said, "is the Birds of the World Hall. And look at that little sparrow singing on the window. He doesn't know all these birds are stuffed. It happens every year. Spring, I guess."

From a Program, Yonkers, N. Y.

"HONEYSUCKLE"

Mr. Harry Farrar. Harry is Homefield's entry for the perpetual motion award.

When we finished our first show Harry said "No more minstrels for me." After the second show he said the same thing—BUT DEFINITELY. So tonight you'll see "Honeysuckle" turning out another good job in grand style. On the train Monday morning on his way to work as Mason Foreman at the Museum of Natural History, he will probably have the same thing to say about minstrels. See you next year, Honey!

(Note: We of the E.B.A. agree with the folks of Homefield, "See you next year, Skippy.")

From "Quotes"

Ruth Brown, of Viking Press, doing some research on a new book by Roy Chapman Andrews, called the American Museum of Natural History to clear up an obscure point.

"I'd like," she said, "to speak with someone about the Cro-Magnon man."

"Who?" said the telephone operator in an obvious fog.

Mrs. Brown repeated the name.

"Well," said the operator dubiously, "I never heard of him. He don't work here."

Sports Activities . . .

Softball:

Our Championship team of 1940 has reorganized and made a fine showing its first time out, defeating U. S. Steel by a lopsided score of 10 to 3.

Players on the team are, C. Kerr, W. Carroll, E. Doskocil, H. Tappen, W. Summerville, W. Forbes, A. Potenza, G. Snyder, A. Naylor, H. Hotmer, R. DeLuca, A. Tumillo, B. Lewis, and our Business Manager William Wright.

Stickball:

Since our last report on the "Stickball" league we find an ever increasing number of spectators each day enjoying this exciting sport.

More benches will be ordered to accommodate the large number of fans who take great delight in rooting for their favorite team.

"Stickball's" loyal fans include the Membership girls, Lou Kinzer, Pat Wallace, Jack Scott, Dick Joyce, School Service, Machine Shop, and Power House employees.

The present standing of the Teams is as follows: Tappen's team, whose members haven't played together since the Spring of 1941, leads by three games, eleven won and eight lost.

Al Potenza's team, which in the past week started to click, won four straight games before rain caused the postponement of further activities.

Harry Hotmer's fine fielding and timely hitting has added to Potenza's team's fine showing and a close race is expected down to the final game.

• • •

What are your sports wants? Make it known in writing to your Sports Chairman, Walter Carroll, who will place it before the Sports Committee.

Grapevine Contest Extended . . .

The Renaming of the GRAPEVINE was scheduled for this issue, but at press time no selection had been made by the E. B. A. Directors from the titles submitted by contestants. The contest is therefore extended to the Fall Issue of the GRAPEVINE and will then bear its new name and the name of the winner of the five-dollar award.—Editor.

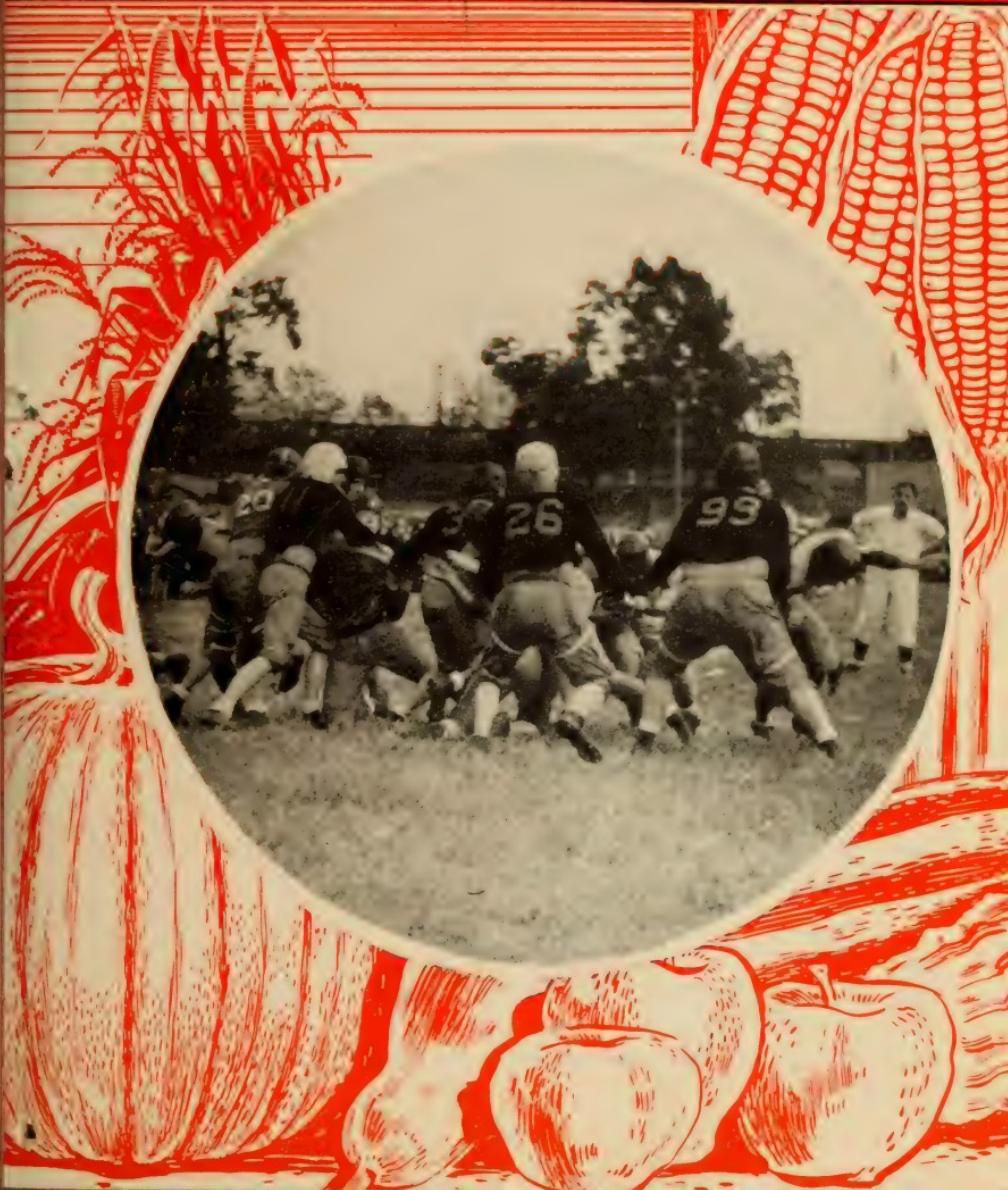


EDA

Employees' Benefit Association
of The American
Museum of Natural History

Grahevine

AUTUMN, 1946



A Word From Your Editor . . .

IT has been said, "everybody likes to see their name in print." In fact, a famous playwright-actor once remarked, "You can say what you want about me, but spell the name correctly." Although I believe the insistence of accuracy in this case was purely for publicity purposes, these remarks may or may not tie in with what I have in mind, but I do know that to keep up interest in an employees' paper such as our own *Grapevine*, we should have complete employee participation, and cover as many employees as possible per issue.

I have been pounding away on this point in the last two issues and the results have been very gratifying. There are still some departments in the Museum that we never hear from. This is a large institution and some of us will never know one another if we don't break forth with some news items occasionally.

Here is an instance to bear me out on the above statement: A party from the fifth floor, (I won't divulge his name for the moment) wanted something from the Print Shop. He approached me in this manner—"Are you Mr. Burns?" I said, "Yes." Then he continued, "Well, I'm Mr. I've been here 33 years." I said, "That's fine, I've been here 24 years myself, and this is our first meeting." This is a typical example of what we should try to avoid. I think that regular departmental contributions to every issue of the *Grapevine* would be the one means of becoming acquainted with your fellow worker.

If enough news items are supplied, there is every possibility of issuing the *Grapevine* bi-monthly instead of quarterly as at present. By so doing our news would be more of a current nature, as three months seems a long time to hold news items. So, get your news items in, name names, tell a tall story, or any other entry, anything to make our bonds a little closer.

In this issue we inaugurate a new column, headed "Over the Coffee Cups." News briefly told, everyone will want to contribute to this column. We hope you will like it.

Canteen-Clubroom Closes . . .

OUR Canteen Clubroom, opened April 7, 1943, closed its doors on June 30th, 1946. During three years of service to men and women of Army, Navy and Merchant Marine, 79,300 guests were entertained.

Unique in its sportsmanlike appearance, its spaciousness and its homelike atmosphere, it was greatly appreciated as a place where men and women in the services could read, write letters and rest. It met a real need in a city where there were many offers of entertainment but few places which welcomed members of the family and friends. Many times during the war whole families spent an afternoon together when they might otherwise have sat in a crowded noisy railroad station or looked for an empty space on a park bench.

One hundred and twenty volunteers—our own Museum people—gave time and energy to make the Canteen a success. And it was a success. The Museum may well be proud of maintaining through the war years an important and unique unit in New York City's program of entertainment for men and women in the service of the country.

The Winsome Wives

They did everything. They came early, turned up the chairs and dusted, washed paint and scoured the Woolworth silver, and then baked and baked again. Most important, many of them, being mothers, could

talk with the boys as only mothers of sons in uniform could do. Their devoted, dependable service raised the name "volunteer" to a place of honor in wartime terminology.

Home Boys Best

Angela Gregory hard at work baking fresh cookies after a busy week entertaining English fliers. "Yes they were lovely boys, nice manners and very appreciative. But I want to tell you"—waving a big wooden spoon—"the cookies I'm making today are for our OWN G.I.'s. There's nobody (*bang-bang*) like our own G.I.'s"—and a great spatter of batter added emphasis

Bottle Warmers and Juice Squeezers

Canteen hostesses had their fun warming babies' bottles to exact temperatures and providing orange juice for some who came without bottles but needed sudden nourishment. Young men did very well in this war. Seeing the sights in a strange city, young baby in arms, wife downtown doing New York's big stores, father enlists the aid of canteen workers and feeds orange juice off a spoon to baby, uttering deep-throated sounds of encouragement.

Snedecker at Work

Back in the kitchen protected by a long bartender's apron, Bob polished off the dishes. His favorite bartender kept him supplied with

aprons right through the war. Bob took back the soiled one, brought in a fresh one—courtesy of The Place. Snedeker wouldn't care for the title but he was one of the unsung heroes of the war and some vigorous flag-waving should be done for him, and for the bartender too.

Expert Laundry Done

Late any Friday afternoon you could find Francesca LaMonte ironing away with the skill of the best Chinese laundryman who ever did a dress shirt. She liked to do them, she said, and we liked to have her, for there they lay, orange, blue, green, piled up crisp and ready for use.

The Old Guard

Standing ready for any emergency were Annette Bacon, Angela Gregory, Jean Wiedemer, Sue Ninomiya, Margaret Fish, Marian Lockwood, and the Education girls. And Rita Neuhaus, who was the regular Sunday Hostess and handled that busiest day faithfully and well for many months, was also one of the ever-ready stand-bys. When the big groups came or an emergency arose they were ready to man the Silexes and serve behind the Bar.

Flying Foot Race

That's Addie Summerson arriving breathless at 5.01—her regular Monday night sprint: one minute from desk to kitchen sink where she does a high dive into a bucket of soap suds. Nobody dared to touch "her" dish towels. Once a week she made

them her sacred duty and there was something fine and holy about the way she got them clean. Ruth Tyler and Dorothy Bronson had their own whitening secrets too.

The Unsung Heroes

These are the girls who gave their luch hours and precious minutes after five. Many of them never had the fun of serving the men. They did the plain chores. As many salutes of the cannon for them as military practice allows.

New Jersey Grew Flowers

The Floyd Blairs brought oceans of flowers from their out-of-town gardens, and Mrs. Harold Anthony from hers. Anyone having both arms full on a Jersey bus knows that these offerings were the labor of love.

• • •

The Canteen Clubroom is so quiet now you could hear the least pigeon feather drop. Seven men with seven mops have removed every trace of the Farewell Cocktail Party. Not a trickle of a Daiquiri remains, not a scrap of the famous ham that Munic carved. The big American flag and the gold eagle over the entrance are the last reminders of war days. But even when the Custodian's Department, our faithful, cooperative helpers all through the war, is told to whisk the flag and the eagle away, the long sunny room will still hold many happy memories for the Canteen Clubroom workers who helped fight the war with cookies—and coffee—and tea.

Seventh Annual Camera Club Exhibit

THE Seventh Annual Show of the American Museum Employees' Camera Club was held from June 22 to the 30th in Education Hall. The prints were judged by Thane Bierwirt, Elwood Logan and Alexander Rota.

In order to distribute the different types of photography more evenly the prints were placed in the following classifications: Portrait and Genre, Natural History, Pictorial, Miscellaneous, Kodachrome Pictorial and Kodachrome Natural History. The winners were as follows:

In the Portrait and Genre class, Ethel Specker won hands down with her favorite subject, Mr. Specker, with the Portrait of Charles. Charles, with open neck, pipe and highlights on the curly hair, grinned faintly at visitors as though he knew he were winning first place.

"Ooooh!" by Lucy Clausen came in second. The title comes from the expression of surprise that appears on the face of one little boy viewing a bug in the hand of another little boy.

With "Portrait of a Young Girl," Ethel Specker's entries came in win and show. "Young Girl" is a high-key, almost pencil-sketchy rendition of one of Mrs. Specker's acquaintances.

In the Natural History class Julius Postal won with "Mopsie"—his study of a wide-eyed razor-sharp focused cat's head. Since cat photography is one of the hardest aspects of lens work Mr. Postal is to be commended

for this excellent feline portrayal.

Second in the Natural History class is Mrs. Specker with "Water Lotus Pattern," a charming arrangement of the lotus flowers in a pond.

Third prize in this class was taken by Lucy Clausen, with her "Giant Panda," a sharp study of the familiar black and white "teddy bear."

In the Pictorial Section Jean Wiedemer romped away with the first and second prizes. Two of her pictures, "Connecting Links," a nostalgic study of Brooklyn Bridge at night and "Manhattan at Night," a long time exposure of a familiar scene, pleased the judges sufficiently to win the first pair of ribbons.

The third prize was Irene Cypher's "Buena Vista," which, like its name in Spanish was a beautiful view of a garden.

Under the general heading of Miscellaneous, Lucy Clausen scored with an unusual study of a bronze head by Per Smed, a Danish silversmith. The patina of the bronze is beautifully caught by the photographer, emphasizing that this is not supposed to be a portrait but a study of the beauty that lies in properly lighted metal surfaces. The bust itself was hammered or sculptured out by Per Smed from one piece, not cast in the usual manner of sculptors.

Chris Olsen came up with the unusual in "Skeleton of Costa Klementos," a photograph of the

(Turn to page 8)



Neil MacCallum

1893-1946

(Past President of the
Employees' Benefit Association)

Neil MacCallum's number was up . . . he knew it, but without rancor or fear he reacted to this grim and inescapable fate the only way he knew how . . . a fight for an indefinite postponement.

Several months ago the Grim Reaper took an unhealthy lunge at Neil and laid him low, but "Mac" came out of his corner fighting and reported back to work. Although tired and weak he still had his clear-eyed friendly charm and ready laugh.

"That guy ain't got me yet," was his challenge, "but he sure can scare the life out of a fellow."

However on September 9th, 1946, the more experienced opponent threw his Sunday punch and caught Neil as he was trying to get his second wind. The knockout came in the 53rd round.

Neil had always lived like a champion. He fought fairly, honestly and never violated the gentlemen's code of human kindness. He loved the battle of life. He won every round. The crowd was always for him to a man. But a ringer was substituted against him . . . a vicious, relentless, merciless foe who cut Neil down long before he was ready.

The fans miss you, Neil, sincerely so, you will be long remembered.

NEIL MacCALLUM'S ACTIVITIES IN THE E. B. A.

- | | |
|---------|---|
| 1940 | Chairman of Coordinating Committee. |
| 1941-42 | President of E. B. A. |
| 1943-44 | Chairman of Nominating Committee as well as member of Board of Directors. |
| 1945 | Member of Board of Directors. |
| 1946 | Reelected member of Board of Directors—class of '49. |

Eye to Eye—How Do You Rate?

EYESIGHT is the most precious of all our senses, yet it is perhaps also the most neglected. Too many of us fall into the familiar rut of taking our eyes for granted.

In other words, we like to *think* our eyes are O.K., so we just don't bother to have a checkup. Or we may be bothered by some supposedly minor trouble with our eyes, but we never take the time to find out the real cause.

By so doing, we're gambling with a precious gift, deliberately jeopardizing our own safety, security, and happiness!

Figures Tell a Sad Story

And if you have any doubts about the seriousness of the problem, consider these interesting facts released by the Better Vision Institute, Inc.

"Of office workers, 53 per cent have defective vision; of garment workers, 75 per cent; of textile workers, 52 per cent."

Furthermore, the Institute lists this sorry percentage picture of defective vision by age groups:

Age 15	Defective 23 per cent
Age 30	Defective 39 per cent
Age 40	Defective 48 per cent
Age 50	Defective 71 per cent
Age 60	Defective 82 per cent
Over 60	Defective 95 per cent

The really tragic part of figures like these lies in the fact that many visual defects could have been corrected or improved through medical care or through a corrective-protective program carried out by vision specialists.

Here is Some Good Advice

Specialists in the Health and Welfare Division of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company have summed up some mighty practical suggestions on protecting eyesight in these words:

"Properly-fitted glasses or medical care can correct many kinds of eye trouble. We ought to pay attention to signs which say 'See an eye specialist.' Some of them are: persistent headaches, eyeaches, watery eyes, blurred vision, soreness of the eyes or lids, dizziness, tired feeling on using the eyes, persistent squint, and a tendency to hold work too close or too far from the eyes."

"Toward middle life and after, it's even more important to be careful. Our eyes age with our bodies. They need more rest, regular examinations, and prompt professional care whenever signs of trouble appear."

The really good news is that a large number of seeing troubles can be corrected. Fumbling, slow learning, mistakes due to neglected eyes can be overcome with proper scientific skill and professional care.

There are a few good rules all of us can follow to preserve our eyesight. Here they are:

1. Observe good living habits (proper food, enough exercise, rest, and sunshine, and good posture). The eyes are a part of the body and share its ups and downs.
2. Make sure you read in good light.

3. Always use safety devices on your job.
4. Have "something in the eye" removed by a trained person only. Don't practice untrained "first aid" for that cinder.
5. Have an examination at the first symptoms of eye trouble.

Remember, precious eyes that bring you 83 per cent of your knowledge must last you a lifetime. Don't injure them through overuse, abuse, or foolish neglect!

Material for foregoing article supplied by the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company.

Why All Should be x-Rayed

- It costs less to find and arrest early disease than to treat it in its advanced stages.
- No one in the industrial army is safe alongside a fellow workman who has a contagious disease.
- If all are x-rayed but ONE, that ONE is fully protected, but ALL the others are unprotected from that ONE.
- They protect healthy co-workers against contracting a disabling and deadly disease.
- There is no more practical application of the saying, "A stitch in time saves nine," than for apparently well people to have a chest x-ray periodically.
- It is plainly very important to you to know the condition of your chest.
- Arrangements are being made by Mrs. Emery, whereby ALL employees, members of their families (over 15 yrs. of age) and visitors will have an opportunity to have their Chests x-rayed in the Museum FREE of charge.

Camera Club Exhibit (continued)

framework of the Greek diver which Chris is making down in the Hall of Ocean Life.

"Plane," by William Wright, catches the feeling of drive and power which the onlooker experiences as he stands beneath the mighty wing of one of our large warplanes. Bill Wright drew third place with this one.

Pictorial Kodachrome found Chris Olsen with first honors in his "Model of Radiolarian." Dr. Grace Fisher Ramsey's "Mts. Popocatepetl and Ixtihuitli" (Heaven help the monotypers on these!) won second place. Jack Orth hit third place with his study of "Lighthouse at Montauk."

Kodachrome Natural History found flowers in the ascendancy. Chris Olsen took first place with "Iris and Dew," and Jack Orth took the next two places with "Marsh Marigold" and "White Water Lily."

The Camera Club thanks the judges for their efforts and Michael Kenny and his assistants for setting up the Kodachrome exhibits.

Etta Falkner, Rita Ross, Chris Olsen, Bill Burns and others came down before the show opened and cleaned glasses and hung the pictures. To them, thanks, and to the exhibitors who worked hard on their prints.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The MacCallum Family appreciates the genuine feeling of sorrow expressed upon the demise of Neil MacCallum.

Makes a person realize he is associated with a swell group of people.

Jean Wiedemer Honored

AFTER working hours, on September 11, 45 friends and associates of Miss Jean Wiedemer gathered in the Museum Cafeteria to do her honor. Jean is leaving the Museum after years of faithful labor. She is going to the University of Akron, Ohio, for further study in the field of personnel work.

Jean did not know anything about the coming party, and as Ella Ransom remarked, "It was a good job of keeping a secret, especially when there were so many women involved." Ethel Specker went quietly around the Museum, rounding up those who were to attend the party and when Jean walked into the cafeteria she had no idea what was "cooking." Ethel had told her that she had to remain a little late in the Department of Animal Behavior because some of her charges were spawning and she had to assist at the confinement.

When Jean came in everybody rose and clapped and cheered. Jean was momentarily overcome but regained her customary composure and refreshments were served. At the conclusion of the first round of refreshments Mrs. Ransom made sure that everybody had enough left for a toast, then Mrs. Dorothy Bronson read a message to Jean.

Addressing her directly, she reminded her of the time when she and Jean had come to work for the Museum—of the first trials and

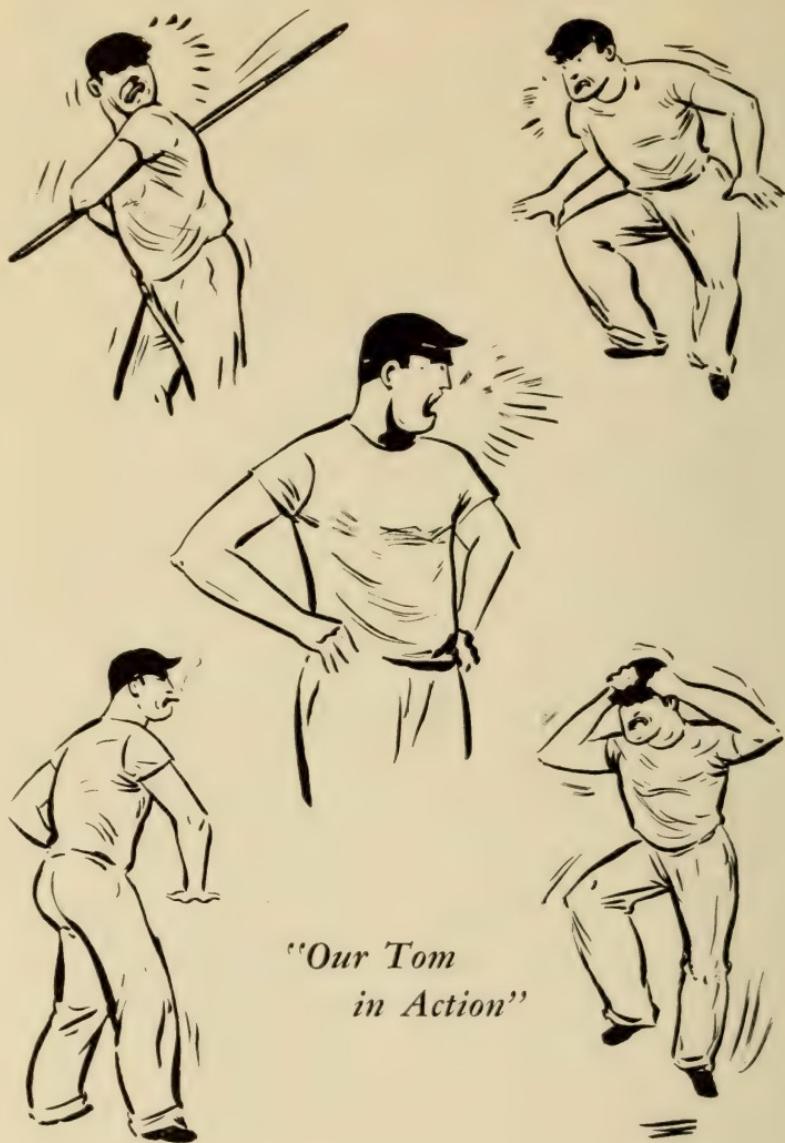
tribulations, of names unknown to employees who have not been here for too many years, of Jean's devotion to her work, of her spirit and cooperation with the various Departments with which she had dealings.

After the speech Dorothy Bronson presented Jean with a scroll signed by all present. Then she gave her a gift from all, a beautiful amethyst ring made by the skillful hands of Maurice. Then a special gift was tendered to her—a package of writing paper, a bottle of ink, a Museum pen, and a package of stamps so that she will have absolutely no excuse for not writing.

At the conclusion of the presentation, Jean, visibly affected, made a very nice acceptance speech in which she said that her career in the Museum was a part of the "education of Jean Wiedemer," and that she had learned much of value from her association with her fellow workers. She thanked everyone for the amethyst ring and the writing paraphernalia.

A supper was then served, consisting of cold cuts, salad, delicious oven-fresh rolls and butter, coffee and ice cream.

All who know Jean wish her the utmost of success in her new career and we are sure that she will be as loved among her new friends as she will be loved and missed by her old ones. Good luck, Jean, and let us know how you make out from time to time.



*"Our Tom
in Action"*

Museum Personalities, No. 6 . . .

AT 12:30 Monday, September 16th, there took place in the recreation yard the culmination of a series of unusual events, which began during the noon-hour stickball game on Thursday, September 12th.

On that eventful day, Tom Ford, a good stickball man, a keen competitor, and an inspirational coach, showed his team how to win games by an exhibition which places him among the immortals of stickball, for on that day, Tom hit not one, but two home runs in one game!

Instantly there sprang into being the Tom Ford Rooters Association, which dedicated the next Monday noon to their Hero, as "Tom Ford Day." There was a parade, with a Drum Majorette (in the person of Jean Amodio), a band, banners, and gifts, including a gold bat (stickball style). A presentation speech was made by the Toastmaster, Walter Joyce, as follows:

"We are gathered here today to honor one who has been selected by the experts of Good Housekeeping, and The Ladies' Home Journal Sports Poll as the most colorful stickball figure the game possesses. Tom Ford. (Cheers).

"It was Theodore Roosevelt who first suggested that the English language be simplified. Nothing was ever done about it until Tom Ford (more cheers) came along. Who will ever forget his immortal words,

'When the whistle blows, look out for the locomotive!'

"You have heard him when a close decision was made against his team—his commentations rang through the exhibition halls and sent the neighborhood deer and bears scampering. I will not go so far as to say they covered their ears with hoof and paw as they scampered, but—Tom Ford (still more cheers) has a strong mind and speaks it.

"As a rule you will find him perspiring, but still tender with admiration, when his team wins. But when his team loses, he leaves you on the top floor, and the whole works collapses.

"Now Tom Ford (and still more cheers) in recognition of your great efforts in making more people stickball conscious, we say, well done, and may you never contract laryngitis."

The Sons and Daughters
of I-will-Arise.

Our Tom responded with the shortest speech of acceptance on record—Tom just said, "Thanks."

Dick Joyce was sponsor of the event as well as author of the above speech, and everybody who was free either took part in, or attended, it. It was a grand and gala occasion. It was fun, in a good natured spoofing way and we rather think Tom enjoyed every minute of it. But if you other stickball enthusiasts are shooting for his mark, remember this, just as there was only one Babe Ruth in professional baseball, so too, there is *only one* Tom Ford in stickball.

EBA GRAPEVINE

Volume VIII

Number 1

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Special E. B. A. Meeting

It will be your privilege and duty to vote upon the revised Constitution and By-Laws in an open meeting, to be held on October 8th, 1946, at 12:30 p. m., School Service Building.

The most important changes are:

1. Addition of an Athletic Committee to the number of Standing Committees.
2. The fact that the office of any officer or director leaving the employ of Museum or going on an extended leave of absence shall be vacant and the vacancy filled by a member appointed by the Board of Directors, serving until next annual election.
3. Death benefits raised from \$150 to \$200.
4. New procedure regarding elections.

HARRY B. FARRAR
President

New E. B. A. Members

Since the last issue of the Grapevine, the following have become members of the E. B. A.

Buckley, Donald R.
Buckley, Edward C.
Crisci, Arthur M.
Eckholm, Wesley Paul
Ford, James J.
Gallagher, Patrick
Granahan, John A.
Hogan, Joseph
Jones, Helen
Kapusta, Andrew
Krochak, Daniel B.
Kuhlkin, Louis F.
Leonard, Thomas J.
Lichtenberg, Sarah
Ludlow, Faith
Mawhinney, Thomas R.
Mc Clure, Valentine J.
Mooney, James
Morton, Edward W.
Nullet, Joseph James
Pagano, Joan J.
Pakanin, Richard
Penna, Louis C.
Polo, John
Powers, Gilbert I.
Sable, Albert J.
Safranek, Theodore
Scannell, James F.
Siska, Edward
Slattery, Marion Doris
Smith, Caroline M.
Teller, Edward C.
Tucker, A. Marie
Urban, John A.
Urban, George J.
Wood, Robert B.
Woodall, Mary Susan
Zemba, Louis, Jr.

Ashton T. Littlefield was retired on pension.

Olla-podrida . . .

The Employees' Liars Club

Saturday, July 13 was a gala day for members of the Museum Employees' Liars Club who journeyed to Mattituck, L. I. to try their luck at sea bass.

Although it was necessary to arise in the wee hours of the morning the trip was certainly worth it. There were twelve men in the party, including three guests, Tom Voter, Mike Kenny and Charlie Kerr, all of whom were welcomed into the club at our August meeting.

Ed Meyenberg landed the first fish of the day—a 4½ lb. fluke—which, incidentally turned out to be the prize fish. Competition was keen, for Charlie Rice, Tony Meyenberg and Tom Voter each hauled in a sea bass weighing over four pounds apiece, making for a real (reel?) contest.

To climax a grand day all hands traveled to New Suffolk, where a delectable barbecue supper was prepared by the sisters of Paul Goodhouse. Needless to say, it was enjoyed by all.

Bear Mountain Idyll

During the past summer a number of the boys from the Custodian Department, as well as others went up to Bear Mountain, to have some fun, get some sunshine, and incidentally to help Dr. Curran with his work. A great many funny, and not so funny, episodes took place, and the most intriguing one found Fred

Weir and John Scott as the central figures.

It seems that when Fred arrived, Jack, in all sincerity tried to "wise" Fred up. Fred, in jocular mood, listened attentively and then said "Jack I did not come to dicker, but to work." From then on, it was open warfare between them. One day at the finish of work, the pickup truck did not come for the gang so they started walking. Fred and Jack were last. Soon they "hitched" a ride on a passing truck. Jack decided to have some fun so he induced Freddy to lie down in the truck while they passed the others by. At the last moment, however, Fred stood up, yelled, and waved his arms, with the result that the boys all rode home. More fuel to the fire.

Now Jack is quite an athlete, and proud of his physique and boxing skill. Fred was in the habit of riding him about it. One day he said "Jack, I can outbox you, and stay as many rounds as I like with you." That was too much for Jack. "Take off your glasses you little squirt," he said, "I'll give you a boxing lesson." With absolute dead pan Fred replied, "You don't mean that, Jack. Why, if I took my glasses off, I couldn't see you to hit you." Jack's mouth dropped open. He looked at Fred for a minute then started to laugh. They signed a peace treaty that night. Eye witness account furnished by O. Eckholm.

News and Nonsense from the General Business Office

Isabelle Sonntag and Dorothy Bronson visitors atop White Face Mountain.

Vi Reckert and Bill Mussig, our golf enthusiasts, seem to have covered all greens from the end of Long Island to Central Jersey.

Bill Sherman readying a love-nest for that big date, October 12th.

Jim Williamson has added a pleasant new responsibility—a daughter.

Bob Byrnes has passed all tests and was accepted August 31st as a swell father-in-law.

At her desk again—our own Miss Summerson—sprightly and witty as ever.

Mabel Colahan hit the jack pot this summer, winning a mink scarf.

Joe Roche a little bit lighter in weight these days. . . . Lost a molar.

Charley Kerr, barefooting it again, won a nail in his foot.

Brotherly Love

Let it not be said that the Custodian Department is without feeling. We believe in, and practice brotherly love. With us, loving your fellow worker as a brother is no idle jest. The proof you say? . . . Simple. There are the Nullet brothers, and nephew, the Ford brothers, the Urban brothers, the Hogan brothers, the Kiley brothers, the Buckley brothers, and the Lambert brothers. Say brother, do you think we missed any?

Confidential Report

This is the confidential report of operative No. 85.

It was 11 A. M., Wednesday, Sept. 11th. I was on duty on the second floor Roosevelt, when a stranger, garbed conventionally, approached the information desk. He produced credentials and an article from *Time* magazine, which reported that a certain "hat," a Stetson to be exact, had been thrown into Fossil Creek, Ariz., in 1901. In 1921 it was recovered, whereupon it was found to have become petrified into a 40-pound limestone, though still shaped like a hat. It is now supposed to be in the Museum's permanent collection.

Upon your instructions, I immediately began an investigation of this matter. With great difficulty, (no one seemed to know of this phenomenon) I finally unearthed the following information. Such a hat was presented to the Museum in 1936 by one J. B. Stetson, Jr. The whereabouts of the hat still eludes me. I can however truthfully report (all rumors to the contrary notwithstanding), that although it may look like it, the hat is NOT being worn by Dr. Nichols.

Sincerely, S. C. Kuster, Operative 85

Habla Usted Español?

Don't be fooled. This is a very important question, especially here at the Museum, this summer. We have been flooded with a host of Spanish visitors, and their attempts

make themselves understood have driven many of us frantic.

The topper, however, was quite unexpected. One day a group of about seven, one of whom spoke some English, approached the 77th St. Information Desk. With impassioned gestures he told this story. "My friend he go for make telephone, is put the wallop on shelves. Is forgot. When comes back is gone the wallop, with moneys, poof is nothing. We go Cafeteria, I'm put the hat, Panama, \$15, on table to hold. We come back. Hat she is go."

Just then the ladies of the party started giggling. Said John Enright, "What are they laughing at?" The interpreter replied, "The lady is say hurry up before we lose this" (shaking his shirt) "and this" (shaking his trousers). With that they left, amidst laughter and amazement.

The Wind, She Blow

Jimmy Bordonnay is very proud of his shock of hair, and well he may be (sigh from us balds and semi-balds).... One week end he decided to go up to Bear Mountain and see the boys. He took with him some "hair tonic." He arrived, got his room, and went out doors to survey the situation. When he returned that evening his room looked as though a cyclone had passed through it. It was a mess, and there were a number of empty bottles around. He never did find out what happened.

The strangest thing, though—almost all the boys he met that night had the hiccoughs.

Ten Commandments of Safety

- I Thou shalt avoid all carelessness.
- II Thou shalt never remove any safeguard or safety sign.
- III Thou shalt not use equipment without authorization, nor undertake any job unless instructed to do so.
- IV Remember always to follow the safest practices; if in doubt ask the supervisor.
- V Bear in mind that carelessness and thoughtlessness are the roots of much misery and suffering.
- VI Thou shalt report to the supervisor any unsafe conditions about the workplace and shalt do this without being told.
- VII Thou shalt not play practical jokes on thy fellow-workers, nor distract nor startle them.
- VIII Thou shalt watch over the welfare of thy fellow-employees and help them to become safe workers even as thyself.
- IX Take care that thy clothing is in good repair and suitable for thy work.
- X Lastly, thou shalt neglect no scratch or wound, no matter how slight it may be; get first aid and promptly for tomorrow may be too late.

Stretching a Point:

It may seem on first reading that the following could not happen even in an asylum, but accidents are caused every day by acts of employees who drive Safety Engineers and Foremen almost to perdition. Here's the story—"An inmate of an asylum approached a painter who was hard at work painting the ceiling. 'Have you got a good hold on that brush?' 'Sure. Why?' 'Well, hang on tight. I'm gonna move this ladder.'"

Over the Coffee Cups...

THOSE two latin lovelies, Jean Amodio of Membership and Lina Sordillo of Insects and Spiders are sporting engagement rings, good luck girls. Who are the lucky fellows —anyone we know? . . . Betty Downes of N. H. Office tells us she had a most enjoyable vacation in sunny (?) California. . . . Perry Wilson is back with us again after an absence of several months. Welcome back, Perry. . . . If Tom Voter has a look of contentment about him these days it's because he finally located a house . . . Ethel Timonier, a pensioner, writes and tells us how well she liked our summer issue. Thanks Ethel, your letter was most encouraging. . . . Evidently the Long Island State Park Commission also liked our summer presentation for they called for additional copies. . . . Paul Richards of Anthropology is now devoting full time to his tree nursery at West Nyack, N. Y. . . . The question, who commutes the greatest distance to and from the museum? Charles

O'Connor, Monroe, N. Y. and Fred Wernersbach, Center Moriches, L. I. are our entries. . . . Congrats to John Nullet, Julius Postale and Ludwig



Ferraglio on the recent additions to their families. Many thanks for the La Primadoras . . . Ove Kaisen of Frick Laboratory writes from the dinosaur country (Nebraska) that conditions and prices are no better out there than in the east. . . . "Senator" Ashton Littlefield of Anthropology has joined the ranks of pensioners as of July last. The "Senator" can now enjoy a well-earned rest. . . . Jim McDonald the genial elevator operator has left the museum to take up his new duties with Bosch & Lomb. Jimmie's likable personality will take him far. . . . Fred Christman while vacationing up in Vermont paid a visit to Bill Turner at White River Junction. Bill is in business for himself doing very nicely too. . . . Our Convalescent list: Celia Murphy, Membership; Bob Stitzel, Machine Shop; Al Maumary, Mammals; Skippy Holmquist, Illustrators' Corps. We're rooting for



you folks, so hurry up and get well... The following are welcomed to the Museum family: Dana P. Kelly, Publicity; Robert B. Wood, Personnel. See Mr. Kelly if the news is good—if it's trouble you have, see Mr. Wood.... Signs of things to come: Bailey Lewis of the Print Shop taking two teaspoonfuls of super vitamin powder in a glass of milk for lunch, claims it's the equivalent of a good steak—we'll take the steak, Bailey...



We might even ask Pat Wallace about this vitamin business, we understand he's quite an authority on the subject.... The following boys are very happy with their new assignments: Farrell Carney, Print Shop; John Healy, Amphibians and Reptiles; Ruddy Schramel, Insects and Spiders. All from Custodian's Dept.... We wondered why our own Suzanne Ninomiya was spending

so much time up in Greenfield, Mass., now we know. Congratulations, Suzanne, and to your husband also...



Tommy Ford must be popular—Ed and Tess Hawkins and "Senator" Littlefield came in to help celebrate "Tom Ford Day."—Congrats to Mary Clark, ex- of the Bird Dept., on the arrival of a bundle from heaven.... Speaking of popularity, Jake Shrope made the trip up from Staten Island to attend Jean Wiedemer's Party—popular? You bet.... Just learned that Bob Lawrence joined the army of benedicts, good luck to you both, Bob.... Nothing like breaking a new man in right—Wesley P. Eckholm, son of Otto, condescended to illustrate this column for us. Nice work Wes, glad to have your assistance.... Your editor has received no word from the directors on changing the name of the *Crapevine*—so, for the time being it will remain as is.

Employees Get-together . . .

SCHEDULED FOR THE LATTER PART OF OCTOBER.
BENEFIT OF ATHLETIC FUND. WATCH FOR DATE.

Around the World with Dance and Song

Time: 2 P. M.—Place: Auditorium

For those interested in the terpsichorean art, we publish herewith the program of Around the World with Dance and Song.

Oct. 17 **Dark Rhythms** (Africa and Haiti)

Pearl Primus and Group

Guest Artist: Hadassah (India)

Oct. 31 **Mexican Fiesta**

Tula and Amalia Millan with Group

Nov. 14 **Dances on Far Horizons**

La Meri and Company

Dec. 12 **Drums of Afro-Cuba**

Claude Marchant and Group

Dec. 26 **American Dances and Work Songs**

American Folksay Group

Jan. 16 **Dances of Spain** (Classical, Regional, Flamenco)

Thalia Mara and Arthur Mahoney

Jan. 30 **Dances of Scotland, Ireland and England**

Jean Watters' Scottish Dancers

McKenna's Irish Dancers

Gene Gowing's Folkways English Dancers

The Credit Goes to Paula C

From time to time someone will ask, "Who draws the Museum Personality Series?" We are glad to make this known. Paula Hutchison of Tom Voter's staff has drawn them since the idea originated, and doing an excellent job too. We think you'll agree after seeing the caricatures of Tommy Ford in this issue. To Paula also goes the credit for the pen work on the cover of this issue.

Have You Heard . . .

That Dr. (Professor to you) Irene Cypher is leaving the Department of Education to join the teaching staff at N. Y. U.?

A loss for us—a gain for them.

That Jack Orth will shortly be gone from the big city to take over the directing of the Trailside Museums at Bear Mountain?

A good man—a good job.

That the vacancy left by him will be very efficiently filled by Rita Ross?

That the Museum's Popular Publications Division has a new member—Stella Falkner?

Committee of Supervisory Employees

The Committee of Supervisory Employees, at its postponed annual meeting on June 25, 1946, reelection the following officers:

Dr. Robert Cushman Murphy, *Pres.*

Mr. Charles J. O'Connor, *Vice-Pres.*

Miss Ruth Tyler, *Secy.*

Mrs. Emilie C. Binniker, *Treas.*

Sports Activities . . .

THE American Museum Head-hunters, in their first post-war softball season, played seventeen games, winning seven and dropping ten, four of which were lost to the Bronx Zoo.

Facing some strong opposition in the latter part of the season, our boys displayed evidence of a promising softball team. Of the ten defeats only two were what we call complete 'routs' both being at the hands of teams which have large playing staffs, namely R. H. Macy and R. C. Williams. In the final game with the latter, played at Rye, N. Y., our Headhunters displayed their superiority by defeating the Royal Scarlet outfit in a five inning 6 to 5 decision. This shows the improvement in the playing when compared with the first game which we lost 13 to 2 and the second, lost by one run by a score of 3 to 2.

Eight departments were represented in the line-up as follows:

Department	Player & Position
Shipping Room . . .	Eddie Doskocil, 2nd
Bursar's Office . . .	Charles Kerr, 3rd
Membership . . .	Walter Geis, RF
Planetarium . . .	Wilmer Donerly, LF
	Matthew Duffy, CF
Roosevelt Mem. . .	Allen O'Connell, P
Personnel Off. . .	Arthur Naylor, RF
Print Shop . . .	Anthony Tumillo, P
	Bailey Lewis, C
Library . . .	George Schneider, LF
Custodian . . .	William Forbes, C
	Walter Carroll, 1st
	Albert Potenza, P
	Robert Crisci, SS
	Harry Tappen, 1st
	Harry Hotmer, SS
	Philipp George, RF
	Lambert Pinter, LF

William Somerville also of Membership played on some occasions when we were short of players during the vacation season and on one occasion Edward Meyenberg played Right Field to help us out.

Tony Tumillo pitched three straight games in the early part of the season and gave a good account of himself. He was the only pitcher we had for some time and that position proved one which required new blood. Later Allen O'Connell and Albert Potenza joined the pitching staff. The three of them faced every opponent with a good display of skill.

We look forward to a better season next year when we hope to get an early start, some real good practice and more and better equipment.

We have some good material for softball here at the Museum and with the aid of time and practice, we should come out way ahead in '47. Walter Carroll and Charlie Kerr served as co-Captains. Harry Hotmer took over when Carroll went on his vacation. Harry done a fine job as did both of the other fellows. Ed Doskocil led the team in batting with Hotmer, Donerly, Naylor and Kerr turning in some good averages also.

THE STANDING—Headhunters

vs.	W. L.
R. H. Macy	0 1
R. C. Williams	1 2
U. S. Steel Export	3 2
Amer. Steel Export	1 0
Commercial Invest.	1 0
Bronx Zoo	0 4
Zonite Products	0 1
Metropolitan Museum	1 0

Nice Work . . .

JUST about the time every body had finished reading the "Lady of 1923 lost-and-found story," another event worthy of news recognition occurred.

A female visitor to our Museum and Planetarium from out of town was noticed racing excitedly through the corridors and the exhibit halls, looking in corners and under the radiators and exhibit cases, refusing to speak to any attendant.

She then returned to the Planetarium to survey the corridors and the lecture rooms. It was then that she first revealed her story to Jack Garvey the attendant, who immediately summoned the manager Mr. Joseph Connors. She had lost a very valuable breast pin that her husband had presented to her just one week before, "I just have to find it," she said, "or I will never, never be able to return home to tell him." So big Joe in his soft and diplomatic manner tried his best to comfort her and immediately put all hands to work on the search. Lights were turned on, chairs moved, corners were poked around, but nothing happened. Then he inquired of her whether she had visited the Museum. Her answer was "Yes, I have, but I have looked around every nook and corner of the halls I visited but did not find it"—so Mr. Connors then remarked that the museum had a Lost-and-Found Dept. that might have some information. She answer-

ed in a much surprised manner "Have they! Do you think they could help me?" He immediately escorted her over to Jim Sheeran, who started to take down a description of the article. Out of a clear sky came our darling Lois Hussey who had been performing her day's duty at the information desk on the second floor. She interrupted the conversation to hand Jim an article that another visitor had placed on her desk with the only comment that they had picked it up in a corridor and before she could notice or examine it the people were out the door and gone—well, to make this brief, this was it. The woman took it in her hands, gave a sigh of relief, and immediately began to cry and became panicky. Out came the chair and a glass of water, and after she settled down to normal, our friend Jim went to work on her like this. "Lady, you are very fortunate to get this back. Now put it in your bag and keep it there until you get to a reliable jewler and have that clasp taken off and a good strong safety catch put on." With that she took herself off, after thanking everybody for aiding her in her search.

P.S. The pin was valued by her at more than one thousand dollars.

FOR SALE

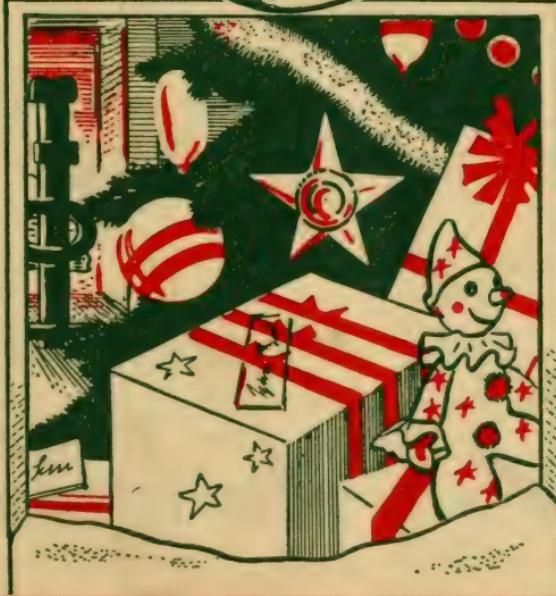
KODASLIDE PROJECTOR—Model 2, A.C. or D.C., 100 watt, automatic changer and case, reasonable. May be seen any time. Call Chris Olsen, ext. 339.

EBA

Employees' Benefit Association
of The American
Museum of Natural History

Grahevine

CHRISTMAS, 1946



AMERICAN CHRISTMAS

A Christmas Message

FROM PRESIDENT DAVISON

IN SPITE OF THE UNCERTAINTY OF THE
TIMES, THE MANY DOUBTS AND DIS-
COURAGEMENTS WHICH CONFRONT
US, MAY WE FIND COMFORT IN THE
HOPE THAT BEFORE TOO LONG WE
MAY SEE THE REALIZATION OF THAT
GREAT PROMISE OF PEACE ON EARTH,
GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN. A VERY
MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW
YEAR TO YOU ALL!

It's Your E.B.A., You Know . . .

EVERYBODY knows about Lot's wife. She looked backward and was turned into a pillar of salt. At the risk of a salty and rigid future, but at the suggestion of Ed Burns, the Editor of the "*Grapevine*," we are looking back for the benefit of those new employees not yet members of the E.B.A., for those older employees who are eligible but who have not become members and for the benefit of all E.B.A. members who have not availed themselves of all the social and recreational advantages E.B.A. membership affords. We have leaned rather heavily on the excellent articles on the E.B.A. by Walter F. Meister and Wayne M. Faunce which appeared in earlier issues of the "*Grapevine*." We have their permission to use any of their material we see fit to use and thus, without the fear of being labeled plagiarists, we give you this story.

The E.B.A. was born in 1908, but really it did not start to live until Saturday night, April 14, 1934. Sounds paradoxical, doesn't it? The first quarter century of the E.B.A.'s existence saw it functioning strictly in accordance with its initial and primary purpose, namely, to provide a cash benefit to the beneficiaries of its deceased members. This was a noble and a practical function. As past officers of the E.B.A., we can add our experiences to those of others in this matter and state that

the executing of this function brought real relief in a time of need to many of the beneficiaries. But, to get on with our story—what did happen on that memorable Saturday night in the Spring of 1934? A group of E.B.A.s and their friends picked up their programs for the first Minstrel Show and Dance ever held in the Museum by a group of Museum employees and read on the second page the prophetic greetings of the Committee,

GREETINGS

In presenting our first entertainment and dance to our friends and colleagues of the Museum, we desire to extend to them and their families a cordial welcome, with the hope that not only will it prove amusing, but will open up a new atmosphere of friendliness and improve morale, and demonstrate that those of different departments who have been to each other only names, are in reality people worth knowing.

The fact of your being here leads us to think it will be difficult to know if guest or host likes each other the better.

This affair has been made possible through the courtesy and help accorded by the Museum Officials, and we take this opportunity of expressing our appreciation.

The talent is drawn from our ranks, and to them we extend our heartiest thanks.

Meeting on a plane of common brotherhood we bid you welcome.

The Committee

In the twelve years since that night many pleasant get-togethers were the product of hard-working

entertainment committees of the E.B.A. In 1938, the pioneering of 1934 materialized into a real part of the E.B.A. constitution. A second objective of the association was added to the primary object of providing protection and relief to the beneficiaries of members. This secondary function of the E.B.A. was "to foster and assist in social activities among the members of the association."

In 1937, a year before the addition of this vital clause, the "*Grapevine*" was born. Unlike its parent association, the "*Grapevine*" did not have a dormant period. It flourished from the beginning. Back in the early 1920's, there was a Museum house organ called the "Museologist," but its life was short. It lasted a little less than two years. The "*Grapevine*" has been a success since its first issue. It is eagerly awaited and eagerly read by the membership. Its coverage of social events, Museum news, sports, and its assistance in helping new organizations tell their story has been noteworthy. It went overseas to our boys and girls in service and brought a bit of the Museum to them and in turn it brought those of us at home a bit of our absent ones by printing their letters.

Insofar as the death-benefit function of the E.B.A. is concerned there have been but two major changes since the beginning. The first change in 1928 was a change in the method of collection of the assessments. The

second and very recent change was to raise the benefit sum from \$150.00 to \$200.00. However, the real change has been in the development of social activities and the fostering and sponsoring of sports and activities. We submit to you a partial list of activities which the E.B.A. has fostered, and intends to foster.

War-Bond Drives	
Red Cross Unit	
Christmas Gifts for those in Service	
The Museum Service Flag	
Victory Garden Club	
Orchestra	Softball Team
Glee Club	Basketball Team
Rifle Club	Tennis
Camera Club	Badminton
Chess Club	Pingpong
Stamp Club	Bowling
	Ice Skating

Get-together Supper Dances
Shoppers Service

This list is not complete. New interests on the part of members can and will lead to new activities. Read your "*Grapevine*," get to know your officers, attend the meetings and join up with one of the clubs or activity groups. If you feel that you haven't been getting enough out of your E.B.A. it could be that you haven't been putting enough of yourself into the E.B.A. It looks as though those who have had the most real pleasure out of the E.B.A. have been those who have been the most active in it, who have served and participated. Think it over! Be an active member. It's your E.B.A., you know!

Walter F. Meister and
John R. Saunders



Christmas Greetings

from ALBERT E. PARR

MAY I wish you all a very merry Christmas with a happy return to the simple joys and simple truths of our childhood, which still have the power to beautify our entire lives if we have the courage to remember the dreams which were ours and to strive for their fulfillment.

And may we all enter the New Year from the season which brings peace to our minds, reassured in the conviction that peace is always within our reach if we keep faith with ourselves and our fellow men.

from WAYNE M. FAUNCE

I AM grateful for this opportunity to extend Christmas greetings to all members of our great Museum family numbering 758 men and women, of whom 92 have retired from active service.

Although there are many discouraging factors in our world of today which tend to put a damper on the Christmas spirit, let us be of good cheer and take an optimistic view of the future. Shall we not look upon the recent war and the chaotic aftermath we are now painfully enduring as a sort of purifying process, the result of which, we trust, will be a genuine advancement of the cause of better understanding and cooperation among men? Those of us in the Museum organization can reflect that it is good to be connected with an institution which is essentially dedicated to this cause.

My heartiest best wishes of the season to you all.



A Final Word From Your Editor . . .

THIS Christmas issue of the *Grapevine* is the last to be published under the direction of the present editorial staff.

My associates join with me in expressing the pleasure which this extra-curricular activity has afforded us.

If, with our news and chatter, we have brought you a little closer to your fellow workers, then we feel that our purpose has been accomplished. If we have sung your praises, your efforts must have warranted them; on the other hand if we have lampooned you during the course of our writings, rest assured that it was done in the nature of good fun and without malice aforethought.

I would be remiss at this time if I did not mention the gratifying cooperation and fruitful assistance given to me by my co-workers in this journalistic endeavor. To them belong whatever praise and accomplishments the "*Grapevine*" may have earned.

Notably: Paula Hutchison for her splendid pen work; Suzanne Ninomiya, Ruth Tyler and Charles J. O'Connor who unsplit our infinitives and controlled our double negatives; Mabel Colahan, Marion Carr, Bill Wright, Bill Burns, and Lou Monaco for their excellent reporting on departmental and general museum activities; John McDermott for his safety bulletins; Paul Goodhouse for his philosophical comments; Thane Bierwert for his photographic contributions; Helene Booth for her summary on Canteen-Clubroom affairs; Eloise Klass and Dorothy Bronson who distributed each issue, and Sam Kuster for his humorous anecdotes.

To my successor, whoever he or she may be, I wish the best of success and ask that the new editor be accorded even greater cooperation which will assure the progressive development of the "*Grapevine*."

My sincerest wish to the entire Museum personnel is that He, whose birthday we celebrate at this Holy Season of the year, will shower his blessings upon you and yours.

Fall Get-together . . .

And, so on with the dance, and let joy and laughter reign supreme.

THIS was the theme of the Fall Get-together of the Employees' Benefit Association, held on Election Eve., November 4, 1946, in the Roosevelt Memorial Basement.

Approximately one-hundred and fifty employees and their friends



were present at this semi-annual affair and all enjoyed themselves to their hearts' content.

The music for vocals and dancing was supplied by the Strand Melodians, who, as usual, were ever gracious in filling the many requests heaped upon them. The soloist on this occasion was Tony Tumillo's son Vincent—very good, too.

The entertainment was spontaneous and supplied by our own employees; the vocalist was Jean Amodio; the piano selections by Joan Pagano were excellent; and the

antics of Henry Van Dort kept the crowd in an uproar.

A fact not known by many is that the delicious spaghetti and meat balls served at this party was prepared by Tony's sister, Mrs. Alda, who is the mother of Robert Alda, the star of the movie "Rhapsody in Blue," portraying the life of George Gershwin. Beside being the mother of a movie celebrity, Mrs. Alda is also a swell cook, as attested by everyone who partook of this savory dish.

The menial duties of "K.P." went to Sophie Prywata, Helen Jones, Henry Ruof, Irene Shamu, Mabel Colahan and Charles E. O'Brien—a thankless job, handled with neatness and dispatch. The credit for drawing the foamy stuff goes to Tom Ford, Paddy Grady and John McGrory. And, shure, who could handle it better?

That many of the wives of our employees attended, as did some of our former employees, shows that this type of party is very popular.

Financially the affair was a success, but to what extent we had not heard at press time. We will report the total proceeds in the next issue of the "Grapevine."

To our outgoing President, Harry Farrar, and to our Committee Chairman, Ed McGuire, and his assistants, many thanks for a swell evening. We feel sure that the next social will be even a greater success.

Olla-podrida . . .

Education Echoes

The following have taken up their duties with the Department of Education: Thelma Lewis, Morton Helfer, Jeanette Veatch, and William Schwarling—all assigned to the Teaching Staff.

Rhoda Levine, Katherine Pessino, and Marjorie E. Lee have taken up their assignments as hostesses on information desks. (Miss Lee is preparing to take her place on the teaching staff.)

The fifth floor gained a new technician, one Charles C. Daly, aid to Howard Cleveland.

Charlotte W. Stove, who has been away from the museum for five years, is now back and ably carrying on in Genevieve Kuhlkin's place. The latter left to enjoy the fruits of domesticity.

The 77th Street Information Desk is now presided over by Phyllis Livorness who replaced Dorothy Lake. The latter has also gone domestic.

Those who remember Bernadette Greenan from her two years stay in the Bursar's office on the fifth floor will find her dividing her time between the offices of Popular Publications, the Film Division and Photographic Department.

John Saunders has a new personality in his office—Dorothy Ohrnberger, replacing Marion Kress, who has joined forces with the rest of the teachers on the Platoon.

This Boy Gets Around

Those who remember when Don Barton of "Natural History" was limiting his travels to Indoor Exploring about the museum will be interested to hear that he is now bound for Persia, under the auspices of the State Department. Don returned recently to this country after spending two years in Turkey.

The Employees' Liars Club

Tony Meyenberg has advanced from the crutch to the cane. Hope to see him back soon. Which reminds us that being Pop Rice's able assistant in the culinary art Tony had better get well pronto to be on hand for the Liars' Club Dinner scheduled for some time in January.

All hats off to one grand "GUY" Cree as proven by his exploits on the last fishing expedition.

Merry Christmas ??

The Custodian's Department, which holds an annual Christmas get-together, had this year's scheduled for the 18th of December. We had already gone to press so could not give you a full report. We can say that it looked at press time like a very successful affair, and we will give you any interesting details in our next issue. Meantime from the Custodian's Department to all of you *A Very Merry Christmas and A Prosperous New Year.*

Night Owls on Fifth Avenue

If you had been walking along Fifth Avenue about four a. m. Sunday, Nov. 10th, you might have thought that you had lost your way and were back at the Museum again. For there, right before your eyes, were four of your old friends—and in a store window of all places!

If you think that they didn't make a good exhibit, just ask some of the people who passed by—and stopped. (Of course, it might have been to look at the carvings.)

Ludi Ferraglio and Charlie Daly from Education, and Fred Christman and Artie Scharf from the Electrical Department had the job of decorating Mme. Helena Rubinstein's windows at 655 Fifth Avenue with carvings from her collection and from ours. A sort advertisement for the show which is now in our Special Exhibition Hall.

If you have ever worked through the night into the wee small hours, you know how much a bit of horsing around helps to keep the spirits up. With all the resources on the other side of the window, you really couldn't blame the boys for wolfing a little—particularly when they were safe, behind plate glass. But it wasn't the audience that kept them going all night, so much as it was the hamburgers and coffee which Jack Noble of the Publicity Department kept bringing in.

The windows probably drew more attention that night than they have

since, and we are thinking of offering the services of Ferraglio, Daly, Christman and Scharf to the store that offers the most money, the shortest hours, the most beautiful audience—and the juiciest hamburgers.

Otto Falkenbach Retires

In the year 1900 a young man stepped into our paleontology laboratory. In the month of October in the year 1946 a dignified-looking elderly gentleman stepped out—on retirement—after 46 years of loyal service that contributed immeasurably to a great many of our dinosaur hall exhibits and fossil study materials. Many scientists consider Otto one of the world's outstanding preparators, especially noted for his skill in preparing extremely delicate fossils. On October 14th, on the occasion of his retirement, a party was held for him in the Osborn Library. It was attended by all the members of the Department of Geology and Paleontology and a few distinguished guests. Dr. Gregory, speaker of the occasion, presented him with a testimonial scroll.

While Otto is no longer a Museum employee, he is now working under a special fund for Drs. Weidenreich and von Koenigswald, completing the preparation of the famous *Pithecanthropus* and Solo man skulls which Dr. von Koenigswald brought to this country from Java, and which have received so much publicity in the newspapers recently.

Flu Flees

Approximately 280 employees took advantage of the influenza inoculation. Stemming from a suggestion from Bill Burns, the Museum, through the good offices of Nurses Emery and Dunn, provided anti-flu shots at a nominal cost. No appreciable serum-caused miseries were reported, and those inoculated needn't anticipate flu misery this winter despite predicted epidemics. Mystery: 395 signed up for this protection. What happened to some of them?

Real Hero

Bob Gilmore, our genial special officer, has taken a lot of ribbing about his job, some of it good natured, some not. But about four or five weeks ago he had a chance to prove that it's not all gravy. It was noon time, Bob was at lunch. Suddenly from the 81st street station platform there came the sharp scream of brakes, the piercing whistle that means trouble, and the quick movement of men facing danger, mingled with the screams of panic-stricken passengers.

Bob, summoned by the station agent, went to see what was wrong. He found a crazed man, somewhat the worse for wear, running amok in the subway car, brandishing a large knife, with which he had cleared the car. Bob, flanked by two subway employees, and *unarmed*, went into the car, took the knife away from the man, quieted him, and held him till the city police arrived, then went back to finish his lunch. We're proud of you, Bob.

Here and There

In the Nursery Department: Doris Slattery and Adrian Ward had better hustle their respective progeny along for first place on the prodigy list. Charley Kerr is already considering offers for his new daughter Barbara, a couple of weeks old, to appear on quiz programs.

Rockland County residents beware. Jim Williamson (G.B.O.) may not have used up all his ammunition on that recent deer hunt. A little more target practice might help, Jim.

New Installation: Don't slip by the dark corner next to the Panda Group without stopping to admire the bristling orange coats of the Siberian tigers. They give glowing color to the frosty scene which was recently installed in the second floor, North Asiatic Hall. This is a temporary installation, set up by Ray deLucia and painted by Mathew Kalmenoff.

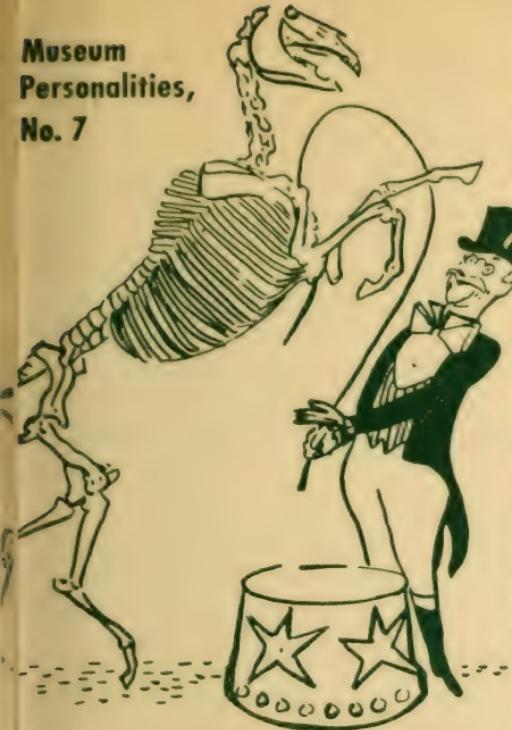
Special Report

To the Editor, this is to report that the "Stetson" hat which was the cause of my recent investigation has been located. Dr. Pough has informed me that it is being readied for exhibition. If there is no further information required I shall deem the matter closed. Respectfully,

S. C. Kuster, Agent No. 85.

The Camera Club announces three new members: Robert Wood, Robert Burns and Louis Kuhlkin. Welcome to the Camera Club, boys!

**Museum
Personalities,
No. 7**



"Versatile and completely charming," describes this issue's personality. A sparkling multifaceted diamond of a man. His mind, glasses and eyes twinkle as he unfolds the structural beauty of living things to his listener. A chance question may lead him to tell of the exquisite mechanism involved in the bird's self-locking perching claw. And unfailingly his visitor finds himself lost in admiration, before the porcelain-like beauty of a "Chubb" prepared and articulated skeleton. World renown within his chosen sphere has not dimmed his ever-fresh enthusiasm. We give you

S. HARMSTED CHUBB

Kalamazoo, No Less

The people in the office of *Natural History Magazine* are always glad to have an excuse for a party. But we wish, as does the whole Museum, that our reason might have been a different one. The party was held for Suzanne Ninomiya Hough who left the Museum on October 31 to join her husband in Kalamazoo, Michigan. Everyone in the department had a fine time at a dinner held at Butler Hall on Oct. 30. Mr. and Mrs. Frederick L. Hahn also joined us.

Suzie has been a most valuable member of the Staff of *Natural History Magazine* for over four years, and an active participant in many Museum activities. Her new address is 1108 S. Westnedge Avenue.

A Letter from Pomona, Fla.

Dear Editor:

I have just read through page by page the fine Autumn 1946 issue of the E.B.A. Grapevine. I'd like to tell you that to me who has not had the privilege of being in close touch with the activities of the Museum employees for a decade, reading the Grapevine was like a pleasant personal visit to the old haunts, and every familiar name still on its roster gave a thrill of remembrance of happy years spent within the Museum.

Best of good wishes to you all.

Sincerely,

Anna K. Berger Melvin

EBA GRAPEVINE

Volume VIII

Number 2

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Paul Goodhouse	John McDermott
Marion B. Carr	Ruth Tyler
William H. Wright	Suzanne Ninomiya
Mabel Colahan	Thomas W. Voter
Charles J. O'Connor	

following have become members of the E.B.A.—William Farrell, Olga Holubovich, George A. Keeley, Philip C. Miller.

Otto Falkenbach was pensioned as of October, 1946.

Mrs. Clara Meadowcroft was pensioned as of November, 1946.

We regret to report the death of Walter H. Kerr.

Say . . .



Can you spare a moment and read this? The Editor tells me to make it brief, but I really need to make a full dress speech to express my feelings adequately. Y'know I love you all . . . I'm very grateful and humble for the manner in which you all helped me during my three years as President of the E.B.A. Give the same treatment to my successor next year, willya please? I shouldn't ask, for you don't know how to do otherwise. Oh yes, if anyone wishes you a sad Christmas and a new year of headaches let me know and I'll put a plaster on him. For I wish you the merriest of Christmases and a New Year of constant happiness and good health.

HARRY B. FARRAR,
President

E. B. A. News

Don't forget that you are cordially invited to attend the Annual Meeting of the E.B.A. on January 14th, 1947, where you will have an opportunity to elect your new officers for the coming year—and speak your piece on the membership clause that was voted upon at the special meeting held October 8th, 1946. When is a Constitution and By-Laws a real Constitution and By-Laws? Only when it is not repudiated by the Board of Directors—your governing body. The Print Shop was ready to print, and the secretary to mail copies when the bomb fell. Come and find out about it.

In regard to Membership—since the autumn issue of "Grapevine," the

Party for Irene Cypher and Jack Orth . . .

KILLING two birds (?) with one stone (or party) the Camera Club and members of the Department of Education gave Irene Cypher and Jack Orth a farewell celebration in the Audio-Visual Aids Center in the School Service Building on Monday, September 30th, at 4:00 P. M.

"Doc" Cypher, former supervisor of Guest Services and then of Audio-Visual Aids, has gone to New York University as an assistant professor in Visual Education. She is in charge of the large educational film library there, in addition to her regularly assigned duties.

Jack Orth, popular assistant curator in the Education Department, has transferred to the Trailside Museum at Bear Mountain, to direct the nature activities there. This is familiar territory to Jack since he was one of the original crew that worked in the Bear Mountain region.

One of the high points of the party was the fact that neither Jack nor Irene apparently knew that one was to be held. When they came in they were applauded and then presented with their farewell gifts by Dr. Charles Russell, Chairman of the Department of Education, who made fitting remarks with each presentation. As they opened their gifts they replied in kind, Irene with a suspicious moisture in her eye as she commented on her years of association with the American Mu-

seum. Mr. Orth also had a suspicious moisture at one corner of his mouth as he heard the tinkle of ice coming from behind a screen in the back of the room.

The gifts were appropriate. Irene, as a leading spirit in the Museum's Camera Club, received a Weston Master #2 Light Meter over which she exclaimed with delight. Mr. Orth received a handsome pair of soft California riding and walking boots. Bill Burns, who had been commissioned to purchase Mr. Orth's present, had gotten them in his own size (9E) in the hope that Jack would not like them!

Refreshments were plentiful and gaiety reigned as an accordionist played music from many lands as a background. Waltzes tempted the more sedate couples to the floor and self-appointed waiters sidled through the maze of dancing couples with heavily laden trays. Behind the scenes Walter Meister and George Schroth labored mightily to keep up with the general appetite for their product.

After the party was over, members broke up into relatively small groups and continued the festivities around New York. A fitting celebration for two more Museum members who have left us! Good luck in your new jobs, Jack and Irene. We hardly have to invite you to drop in to see us. Both of you are in at least twice a week as it is!

The Best Christmas Gift—Safety . . .

CHRISTMAS is probably the happiest day in the children's calendar, and parents and others who are most anxious to assure their happiness should use judgment in selecting gifts and in preparing for and carrying out the Christmas celebration.

Many unnecessary fires and accidents in homes and in public places occur during the Christmas holidays.

The following suggestions and warnings will tend to eliminate some of the serious fire hazards, peculiar to the celebrations and decorations of Christmas.

Consider the lowly candle, for example. Although its use for Christmas decoration is now diminishing it is still as dangerous as ever and presents a constant fire hazard. Lighted candles should never be placed on decorated fireplace mantles or on window sills—of all places—without being continuously watched.

The Christmas tree itself presents a serious problem. Not only will the tree burn readily, but in addition the decorations often used to trim the branches are highly combustible. No one should smoke while decorating the tree—an accidental flick of the cigar or cigarette ash may start a blaze. A wise precaution is to buy non-flammable decorations.

The placing of the tree is important. It should not be set up near a fireplace, stove or other source of ignition under any circumstances,

and it should be well away from draperies, curtains and other inflammable materials. Tinsel is commonly used to brighten up the tree. Fires have been caused by short circuits, resulting when strips of tinsel have made contact with live parts of small electric bulbs or their sockets. The tinsel should never be draped on the electric wiring or bulbs. Poorly made electric Christmas lights are usually dangerous and the bulbs burn out quickly. Sets approved by the Underwriters' Laboratories, Inc., are well made and safe, and can be used for several seasons.

Toy electric trains should never be placed under the Christmas tree because tinsel falling across the electric railway track may cause a short circuit which may start a fire.

When it comes time to hang the Christmas stockings be sure that they are placed at a safe distance away from the fire. Hanging the stockings on a fender or screen in front of a fire is rather dangerous, especially, as is the general custom, everyone thereafter goes to bed, leaving the fire unattended.

When leaving the house turn out the electric lights on the tree to avoid danger of their over-heating.

These warnings may seem unnecessary but fires still start and homes are burned because these important precautions are neglected.

Make this a safe and a Merry Christmas.

A Difficult Decision . . .

HERE is a cute little tale about a pretty maid. It seems that about the year 100 A.D. there was a very wealthy landowner who had a beautiful daughter named Rebecca. Rebecca had two suitors, both well-to-do landowners, who were pressing her father for her hand. As Rebecca was nearing her sixteenth birthday her father, Ezekiel, called her two boyfriends in for a talk and a possible decision.

With their spirits in high gear because of a hearty meal and plentiful wine, Ezekiel, the father, requested Nicodemus, the first suitor, to state his case.

"I am the lord of my domain," began Nicodemus, "my land is far reaching and my tenants are many. I work tirelessly from dawn to dusk, for the lazy laggards need constant watch or they will not perform the tasks I have set for them.

"I love Rebecca and can provide her with all that she is accustomed to. She would assume the domestic chores and afford me more time for control of my subjects. Rebecca and I together can go far toward creating a vast estate where we would reign supreme." "Very well put, Nicodemus," said Ezekiel, "You are a shrewd and stern business man. Your tenants must produce for you or pay the consequences. Because of this you are successful. Now, let us hear from you, Mahoska. You are also seeking my favor as to my daughter."

"Although I am fairly well off in the goods of this world," said Mahoska, "I am not nearly as wealthy nor successful as Nicodemus. My tenants are many and my land is also far reaching. My profits are sizable but small in comparison. I have pondered this situation many times and have come to the realization that I am too easy-going—my tenants are a happy lot and although they work hard and they do so because of their good will toward me, they need little supervision. I love your daughter dearly and can also afford that to which she is accustomed. To me Becky would be a wife and the mother of our children. Since my business runs more or less of its accord, I have an abundance of time and would probably spoil my wife because of my constant presence and affection."

Ezekiel, the father, pondered behind a sly grin. "I see," said he, "that it is not only my daughter's happiness and security that I must consider but also to what use my fortune will be put when I am convening with the angels.

"Will my daughter and my wealth become a part of that which causes misery so that a vast estate may arise or am I to trust my all to the hands of one who, though considerate and human, can show a profit? Mahoska," said Ezekiel, "if you can spoil Becky with too much affection, go to it. You have my blessing." So Mahoska

and Rebecca were married and lived happily ever after.

Silly, isn't it, but a good moral to this fantasy may be found in the words from the pen of Henry Drummond. We have printed them before and are sure they will bear repetition.

"I shall pass through this world but once. Any good thing therefore that I can do, or any kindness that I can show to any human being, let me do it now. Let me not defer it, or neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again."

FEDERAL CREDIT UNION

The Museum Federal Credit Union wishes to announce that its Annual Meeting will be held about the third week in January, 1947. We are without a Treasurer at present but expect to elect one at our annual meeting. Mr. Ernest Neilson, our Credit Committee Chairman, has taken over some of the Treasurer's duties. Applications for loans and memberships may be given to him, Room 55, fifth floor west. Also we wish to announce that the office of Personnel Relations will issue applications for loans and new memberships. Xmas is on the way and we are ready to help you, so remember the Credit Union is here to serve you.

H. L. Lange, Ass't. Treas.

Sports . . .

A NOTHER successful season has ended for the Stickballers, and a grand time was had by all participants.

The players on both teams appreciated the cheering and encouragement given them during the playing season, and hope their loyal rooters will have enough stickball news to talk about during this winter's "hot stove league" sessions.

Though the standing was in doubt almost all season, Tappen's Team in the last week of play showed real form and won the title by five games, thereby making them the undisputed champs for the year 1946.

The last bit of news at hand is the announcement of the reception to the players to be held sometime during the third week of December. Fans desiring to attend may contact George Snyder, Chairman of the Players' League. The cost? Very reasonable.

And now both teams unite and send their heartiest Christmas Greetings and Happiness to you and yours throughout the New Year.

The Teams: H. Tappen, W. Carroll, E. Doskocil, A. Naylor, H. Rouf, T. Ford and G. Snyder comprise the first team. A. Potenza, A. Tumillo, H. Hotmer, W. Somerville, W. Forbes, J. Scannell and W. Geis comprise the second team.

WANTED

TYPEWRITER—Good second hand portable Typewriter, large type. Call James L. Clark, Dept. Prep.

Among Your "Blessings"—Nursing Service . . .

EVER take stock of your "blessings"—all the things you can really enjoy and call your own? Maybe they include a nice home, a good job, savings in the bank, or a thousand and one things like that.

Very definitely—if you are protected by our Group Insurance Plan—one of your "blessings" is your Group Certificate. That Certificate also means an additional "blessing" in the form of Metropolitan Visiting Nurse Service which you may call



upon when you are ill at home if you live in any one of the more than 7,700 communities where this service is available.

It's YOUR Service

Yes, Metropolitan Visiting Nurse Service is YOUR Service, because:

1. It's an extra privilege made available to you through your Group Insurance protection.
2. It's an effective way to help you safeguard your health, and to cut the time you might lose because of sickness or accident.
3. It's a friendly service given right in your own home.

The Visiting Nurse who will come to your home should you need nursing care is a graduate, registered nurse—qualified through training and experience. She is employed directly by the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company (underwriters of our Group Plan) or by a local public health nursing organization with which the Metropolitan has a contract.

The Nurse will give you skilled nursing care, or she will show other members of your family how to care for you between her visits. She will help to get you well and to keep you well. Naturally the Nurse will not diagnose illness nor prescribe medicine—that's the doctor's job. Your doctor need not be in attendance for the Nurse's first visit, but he must be called if she is to continue her visits. The Nurse will follow his instructions.

Your Group Certificate makes visiting Nurse Service available only to you. The Service is not available

to your dependents or to other members of your family unless they have individual Metropolitan Insurance policies of their own which make them eligible for the nursing privilege.

When Will You Want to Use Nursing Service?

Use it when you must stay home from work because of a seemingly minor illness, such as a bad cold, a sore throat, or a digestive upset. The Visiting Nurse will help to make you comfortable and will advise prompt medical care if in her judgment your symptoms make it advisable.

Use it when you are seriously ill at home, with pneumonia or influenza, for instance, or any other serious disability. The Nurse will give you expert bedside care, according to your doctor's instructions,

and teach others in your family how to care for you between her visits.

Use it when you come home from the hospital after an operation or any disability which requires dressings or other special care. The Nurse will help you to get well again as quickly as possible. Of course, she will also give you nursing care ordered by your doctor before you go to the hospital.

How To Call The Nurse

Telephone or send word directly to the Nurse.

Ask your employer to send the Nurse to you at the time you report the cause of your absence. Telephone or send word to the nearest Metropolitan Life Insurance Company Office.

Ask your doctor to call the Nurse.

Material for foregoing article supplied by the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company.

Regarding Discounts . . .

There have been many inquiries regarding discounts on various commodities. We would like to answer some of these inquiries at this time, but have nothing concrete to offer you. In normal times your discount committee was able to save our employees many hundreds of dollars. But these are not normal times—and as we all know, the supply is not yet equal to the demand. Until conditions at least attain an equilibrium, we believe this service will remain dormant. However, we have made contact with several firms and we detected a little spark, so we are going to kindle it for a while.

In the meantime have your E.B.A. Membership Card with you at all times and if this spark shows signs of life we will pass the word along, for we are anxious to help you save wherever possible.

If you are not a member of the E.B.A. better contact George Wehner, Bookkeeper's Office, and ask for an application. Your E.B.A. Membership Card will be forwarded to you immediately.

Edward A. Burns
William Mussig
John R. Saunders } Committee

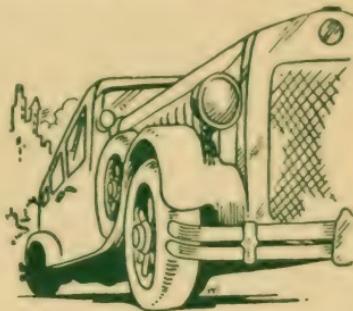
Over the Coffee Cups . . .

THAT likable, lovable pair, Margaret Guy of Insects and Spiders and Joseph Saulina of Membership, have announced their engagement. Good luck to you both, "Peggy" and "Joe" . . . Wilmer Donerly, formerly of the Planetarium and now one of New York's finest, makes quite a picture directing traffic at Fifth Avenue and 59th Street . . .



Congratulations to Eddie Doskocil on becoming the proud papa of a bouncing baby boy . . . Not many organizations can boast of having a cover-boy—but we can. We mean our own Chris Olsen who appears on the cover of Mechanix Illustrated for November . . . Received a very nice letter from Ben Connolly—likes the physical make-up and contents of the "Grapevine," says it's very informative. Thanks, Ben, your words are most encouraging . . . Also a very complimentary letter from Anna K. Berger, another pensioner, which appears elsewhere in this issue . . . It's good to see Celia Murphy of Membership

and Bob Stitzel of the Machine Shop back on the job again after weathering seiges of illness . . . We hope that



Jim Turner hasn't gone and joined the horsey set, what with sporting that Rolls-Royce around the place . . . Henry ("Pop") Ruof has been accepted as a father-in-law. Henry will walk down the aisle with his daughter Marion sometime in January . . . Speaking of walking down the isle—R. Edward Williamson of *Natural History* has been dazzling his co-workers with a diamond, to be presented to his fiancee, Ruth Travers. He joins the army of Benedictis sometime in June. Felicitations, Ed . . . We doff our hats to Fred Christman and his staff for the splendid lighting effects they have attained in the new exhibition hall of carvings. By the same token Kay Beneker is to be complimented for her color arrangement in the same hall . . . Chris Olsen praises the pulling power of "Grapevine" advertising—sold his Kodaslide Projector two hours after the ad appeared in the last issue of the

"Grapevine." Now, if we could only help out Al Potenza with a good used car our happiness would be complete . . . The most envied man in the museum — Joe Connolly — holding two tickets for the recent Army-Notre Dame football classic. Whodaya know, Joe? . . . Former employees recent visitors to the museum: Doc Frank Beach, Florence Halpern, Prof. Irene F. Cypher, Mary Clark, and Anne Shafer. Nice seeing all of you. Stop by anytime, folks, the welcome mat is at the door . . . If you should happen to see what appears to be a grandfather's clock with legs,



better look behind it. It's probably Dominick Caggana toting it home to indulge in his favorite hobby—repairing watches and clocks. Who knows, we may have another Seth Thomas in the offing . . . Speaking of hobbies—why not collect stamps? The hobby of hoboes and kings—a million dollars, worth of relaxation for mere pennies. See notice at end of this column about formation of Stamp Club . . . We notice that Artie

Naylor and Henry Ruof play table tennis regularly on the Mezzanine floor. Graduates from the Whitney basement? We wonder, we wonder



. . . Dr. Cazier's office must be a garden spot for romance. Besides Peggy and Joe we learn that Caroline Smith and Rudy Schramel have announced their engagement. Congratulations, kids.

Zululand - Zanzibar - Rarotonga

Far off places? You bet! But not to a stamp collector. Which brings us up to the point in question. How would you like to join a stamp club right here in the Museum? There are many philatelists among us and whether you're a specialist or a general collector we have something in common. Just leave your name with Lambert Pintner at the Mail Desk and you will be notified of a meeting to be held in January.

EBA

Employers' Benefit Association
of The American
Museum of Natural History

Grahvine

SPRING, 1947



Hail and Farewell

THE new Editorial Staff takes over and the old Staff retires with all the honor that is due it for having manoeuvered the *Grapevine* safely into port, issue after issue, during the past year. We have a high mark to shoot at as we look over the back issues of our Museum publication.

Few changes will be made in the format of the *Grapevine*. We would like to add another department, "The Trading Post," the purpose of which is to enable our employees to trade or swap something they have for something somebody else has. If any one has a camera or some fishing tackle or a pair of binoculars he would like to swap for a set of electric trains or a projector or a size 38 suit, send in the offer to the Editor and we'll print it in the "Trading Post."

Last year's first editorial stressed the importance of getting material for the *Grapevine* in on time. We would like to re-state and re-emphasize that point. The Editorial Staff has its Museum work to do as well as to get out the publication. It needs personal items about employees, coverage of club and organizational events, and even could use some short poetry if it is about the Museum. So, if you have anything you think the *Grapevine* could use, give it to any Staff member.

The Publication dates of the *Grapevine* are—March 17 (Spring Issue), June 13 (Flag Day or Summer Issue), September 22 (Fall Issue), and December 22 (Christmas Issue). Material has to be in at least two weeks before date of publication. Keep these dates in mind when sending in your contributions.

EBA GRAPEVINE

Volume VIII

Number 3

EDITORIAL STAFF

WILLIAM A. BURNS, Editor

Advisory Board

WAYNE M. FAUNCE REX P. JOHNSON

WALTER MEISTER

Editorial Board

Winfield G. Doyle Sam Kuster

Marion B. Carr Paul Goodhouse

John McDermott Louis Monaco

Thomas W. Voter Ruth Tyler

William H. Wright

Charles J. O'Connor

NOTE FOR CONTRIBUTORS

The Flag Day or Summer Issue of the *Grapevine* will be issued on June 13, 1947. The deadline for the Summer Issue will be May 28, 1947.

Contributions to the *Grapevine* are not only welcomed, but earnestly solicited. We need items for "Over the Coffee Cups," sports, the "Trading Post," and news of Museum employees.

But it takes time, from the moment the article is received, to set it up, make a galley of it, proof it, print it, and distribute it. So, if you are going to be a *Grapevine* contributor, get your article or item in before the deadline, Wednesday, May 28th! After that date, it is too late!

THE EDITOR

EBA Financial Statement

January 1, 1946 to December 31, 1946

GENERAL FUND

Receipts.....	\$1,056.27
Disbursements.....	755.00
Balance.....	\$301.27

ENDOWMENT FUND

Seven One-hundred Dollar U. S.	
War Bonds.....	700.00
Net Worth: General Fund	\$1,001.27

ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE RESERVE FUND

Receipts.....	\$629.36
Disbursements.....	610.23
Balance.....	19.13

INVESTMENT FUND

Receipts.....	\$17.50
Disbursements.....	17.50
Account Closed.....	00.00

SERVICEMEN'S FUND

Receipts.....	\$33.17
Disbursements.....	33.17
Account Closed.....	00.00

FUNDS HELD FOR SERVICEMEN

Receipts.....	\$10.00
Disbursements.....	10.00
Account Closed.....	00.00

NEW YORK TUBERCULOSIS FUND

Receipts.....	\$1.50
Disbursements.....	1.50
Account Closed.....	00.00

SPECIAL FUND

Receipts.....	\$5.00
Disbursements.....	1.50
Balance.....	3.50

GRAPEVINE PUBLICATION FUND

Receipts.....	\$65.18
Disbursements.....	63.07
Balance.....	2.11
Net Worth: total balances.	\$1,026.01

FRED DARDINGKILLER, Treasurer

No Snakes Among the Shamrocks . . .

SINCE this is the Spring issue of the *Grapevine*, it might be appropriate to deal with a common legend that has been held to be Gospel truth for many years, the story of how St. Patrick drove the snakes out of Ireland.

On the living room wall of my paternal grandmother hung a steel engraving of St. Patrick. He was dressed in bishop's robes, wore a high pointed miter on his head, his feet were sandalled and in his hand he brandished a bishop's crozier with the cross of St. Patrick at its top. An angry expression, mixed with repulsion, was on his face.

Before him, in mad flight, were engraved the figures of dozens of serpents. Some traveled along in a very un-herpetological way—rolling over the ground in huge loops. Others made for the nearest cliff edge in the manner of sidewinders. But however they moved, their ultimate destination was into the sea. Thus, sayeth the picture and the legend, St. Patrick drove the snakes out of Ireland!

On this St. Patrick's Day the phone in Charles M. Bogert's office will be ringing merrily. The conversation might go something like this:

Voice: Are there any snakes in Ireland?

Bogert: No.

Voice: Fine! I win the bet. I said that there are no snakes in Ireland. I bet that St. Patrick drove the snakes out of Ireland.

Bogert: Hold on! I didn't say that St. Patrick was responsible for their absence.

Voice: Well, if there aren't any snakes in Ireland, how do you know that St. Patrick didn't drive them out?

Bogert: Well, New Zealand doesn't have any snakes and it wasn't discovered until centuries after St. Patrick's death. Ireland and New Zealand are snakeless for precisely the same reason—snakes haven't been able to reach them.

And so on, through the day. Some callers insist that it is the soil in Ireland that is poisonous to snakes. But if this were true, Irish soil would be imported in large quantities for use in snake-infested regions. India would obtain huge quantities every year. The real explanation seems to be that the Ice Age killed off, or forced southward, any snakes which lived in Northern Europe.

After the ice melted, some thousands of years ago, the animals spread toward the British Isles, which were part of the continent of Europe about that time. Ireland, however, was

separated from Great Britain before snakes reached the area, and Great Britain, in turn, was cut off from the continent only a little later.

This is obvious, because there are about fifty different snakes in Europe, while there are only three in England. This peculiar history of the islands may also explain why the European polecat occurs in England but not in Ireland. (And by the way, let's call Ireland "Eire" from now on, shall we?)

Here is the probable origin of the belief that St. Patrick was a veritable Pied Piper of snakes and toads, although some toads can be found there today. It is plain, from historical records, as well as artifacts found in Eire that successive waves of invaders from the eastern Mediterranean reached there in very early days. It is not entirely clear how many such invasions occurred, or exactly which peoples participated in them, but there is reasonable evidence that the invaders, coming from a region where serpent worship was practiced as early as 4500 B.C.,

introduced features of their religion to the Irish natives.

Only a few scholars can disentangle symbols and names of Druid origin from those of the serpent-worshipping Phoenician or other sea invaders. It is plain, however, that the composite ceremonies of the pagan Irish contained many elements of snake worship at the time when St. Patrick arrived as a missionary about A.D. 432.

According to the early stories, St. Patrick's prayers and holy zeal resulted in the complete overthrow of the Druid priests, and in a quick conversion of the people to Christianity. Thus, in Eire, as in other parts of the ancient world, Christianity won over serpent idolatry.

In the literature of many nations this triumph is symbolized by vivid accounts of heroes who slew dragons or great snakes. St. Patrick certainly deserved canonization, for the eradication of snake worship must have been a far more difficult task than the legendary driving out of non-existent snakes.—W. Burns.

Confucius, who died in 479 B.C., said many wise things. Some of them are:

"*The superior man thinks of virtue; the ordinary man thinks of comfort.*"

"The superior man has dignified ease without pride; the ordinary man has pride without dignified ease."

"*The faults of the superior man are like the sun and the moon. He has his faults and all men see them. He changes again and all men look up to him.*"

"Learning without thought is labor lost; thought without learning is perilous."

E. B. A. Directors Meeting . . .

THE first regular meeting of the Board of Directors of the Employees' Benefit Association for the year 1947 was held on January 29th, at 12:45 in Room 129 of the Roosevelt Memorial Building. Present were Walter Meister, Edward Hawkins, Charles Bogert, William J. Baker, Paul Schroth, Katherine Beneker, Walter Carroll, Philip J. Duffy, Wilson Todd, Edward Burns, Dorothy Bronson, Harry Farrar, and William A. Burns.

President Bogert opened the meeting and then asked the pleasure of the Board as he presented the name of Walter Meister to act as Chairman of the Board for the year 1947. Mr. Meister was unanimously elected Chairman of the Board of Directors for 1947, whereupon he took the chair for the duration of the meeting.

The minutes were accepted as read. The Board had authorized Harry Farrar to name a Committee for the erection of a Memorial plaque in honor of those employees who died in service of their country

in World War II. The Committee's names were submitted by Mr. Farrar: Louis Monaco, chairman; James L. Clark and Harry B. Farrar. The Committee was approved by the Board.

The Treasurer's report was read and accepted and the Secretary reported the death of John Clark. Worthington Southwick and Tina Zeugin were reported as pensioned and Joseph Coca and James Gallagher were reported as having left the Museum's employe.

Applications for membership from the following employees were read and accepted: Lester R. Aronson, Madeleine F. Reddy, Freidoun Jalayer, Walter C. Blache, John G. Jones, Frederick Keener, Charles Morgan, James P. Stewart, Dorothy Ohrnberger, Shirley D. Moses, Herbert J. Clement, Thomas B. Heron, Patrick J. Kennedy, Katherine V. Mahoney.

The President presented the name of Harry Farrar to serve on the Employment Management Committee, as requested by the Director of the Museum. Mr. Meister reported that this Committee was for the present disbanded but that Mr. Farrar shall serve on it whenever it shall be reopened.

The President read the names of

The photograph on the cover is "Spring—Delancey Street" by Lucy Clausen.

the standing committees appointed by him for the year 1947. These are incomplete but met with the approval of the Board.

Auditing

George Wehner, Chairman
Lucy Clausen

Nominating

Victor Badaracco, Chairman
Bobb Schaeffer
Thomas Voter
Wilson Todd

MEMBERSHIP

Helen Gunz, Chairman
Peggy Guy
M. Rita Ross
John E. Paradis
Bessie Matalas
Harry Farrar

SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

William Wright, Chairman

ATHLETICS

Walter Carroll, Chairman

GRAPEVINE

William A. Burns, Editor

There was some discussion on the entertainments sponsored by the EBA. Much of the discussion centered on the best possible place in the Museum building where such entertainments could be presented. The Chairman stated that the President and the Chairman of the Social Activities Committee could work this problem out together. The President also said that William Wright, Chairman of the Social Activities Committee, would like to select those who are to serve on this Committee. This was approved by the Board. It was recommended that the EBA have a Spring entertainment and this is

now being planned.

In addition, every single member of the EBA is also a member of the ticket committee. Four people can't sell *all* of the tickets! So let's get together and make this the outstanding and the biggest event of the year. May we risk being repetitious and say—

Come one, come all, to the Mammoth Spring Festival of Music, Song, and Dance of the Employees' Benefit Association to be held in Education Hall on April 19th, 1947, from Nine to Two A. M.!!!!

E. B. A. News

The following changes have taken place in the Employee's Benefit Association since the last issue of the *Grapevine*:

Pensioned:

Jan. 47—Worthington Southwick
Feb. 47—Tina Zeugin
Feb. 47—Margaret M. Fish
Feb. 47—Herman A. Sievers
Mar. —William Beeth

Deaths:

William Lloyd Smith
John Clark

The Grapevine announces with sorrow the death of Ella Clemens Hill, Instructor in the Department of Education, March 10th, 1947.

Museum Represented at A. S. L. Ball . . .

THE Annual Art Students League Ball, held in the Grand Ballroom of the Waldorf Astoria on February 20, had as its theme, "The Exploration of the Western World." To "lend authenticity," as the Ball committee put it, the ASL invited various members of the scientific and educational departments of the American Museum.

Among those attending from the Museum were Dr. and Mrs. Robert Cushman Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Bogert, Mr. and Mrs. George Frederick Mason, Dr. Grace Fisher Ramsey, Mr. William A. Burns, and Mr. George Peterson.

The Museum party particularly enjoyed tracing the influence of natural history on choice of costumes. All the walks of life were portrayed, from French soubrettes to Capuchin monks. Notable among the prize winners was a gentleman attired in what purported to be the court dress of a prince of Montezuma's time. In addition to his feathered cloak and gaudy headdress, he had painted all the exposed areas of his skin a brilliant scarlet.

Another notable costume was that of an Egyptian pharaoh. The resourceful celebrant wore a high golden crown such as is seen on

Egyptian gods or kings. Golden snakes twined about his arms and golden draperies completed the ensemble. His brown skin completed the illusion.

Since the spirit of the ball was exploration, dozens of people were inspired to go as American Indians, "scientists" with huge butterfly nets, some people carried binoculars made by strapping two whiskey bottles together with adhesive tape, there were visitors from Mars, weird creatures with antennae at whose tips tiny electric light bulbs blinked and went on and off, a Neanderthal man in his bear skin, dozens of "strong men" in leopard skins, toe dancers, doll babies, rabbits, cows, wolves—in short, every phase of animal life that could be worked into a costume was shown.

Perhaps the most unusual get-up was that worn by a famous model. She had a yellow dress on and all of her exposed skin had been painted an unearthly green! After you got used to it, it wasn't too bad. All in all, the ASL Ball was very successful, especially from the Museum standpoint in that we felt a personal sense of ownership in the wealth of natural science ideas that were embodied in the costumes.

Museum Personalities, No. 8 . . .



ALMOST every morning, for the past twenty-eight years, a tall silver-haired old gentleman has entered the Museum, ridden up to the fifth floor, walked down the hall to the Fish Department, hung up his coat, put on his green eye-shade and sat down to work.

Honorary Associate in Fishes, Librarian of the Dean Memorial Library and twinkling-eyed raconteur, he has studied the finny tribe all his scientific life, recently edited Volume

Three of the Bibliography of Fishes and later the Dean Memorial Volume.

Patient and kindly with casual visitors asking questions, ever ready with a story when you visit him, he toils over his volumes in his eighty-first year. As Barnum Brown has been called Daddy of the Dinosaurs, so our ichthyologist might be called Father of Rhineodon, since he has pursued the Whale Shark for thirty-four years! We present,

EUGENE WILLIS GUDGER

E.B.A. Spring Festival . . .

THE forces of democracy work slowly but they WORK! An example of this is in Bill Wright's announcement that the Employees' Benefit Association will sponsor a mammoth Spring Festival of Music, Song and Dance on Saturday evening, April 19th. Time—nine until two A.M.

The reason we mention that the forces of democracy work slowly but they work, is that after having the EBA dances and parties in the Roosevelt Memorial Hall and in the 8th Avenue entrance of the Roosevelt Building, popular opinion has expressed the feeling that the best parties the EBA ever held were in Education Hall. So this year, in keeping with popular demand, the EBA Spring Festival will be held in its old stamping ground, Education Hall.

The many enjoyable parties in Education Hall were based on the idea that it is more sociable and more fun to use the circular tables for small groups and to reserve your tables in advance. This way, everybody is sure of a seat and reservations can be made for a certain number in advance. Accordingly, Bill Wright announces that table reservations will be arranged in the order of their application to the Reservation Committee. A floor plan is being drawn up to provide for at least 700 persons. Make your reservations in advance and make sure you get your table! Call Farrell Carney, Chairman on Ext. 499.

We have missed the usual entertainment at the last few EBA parties but the Spring Festival will bring back this much-desired feature of our employee get-togethers. The Entertainment Committee announces it is concentrating on good music with perhaps two vocalists. Plenty of dancing will be available—slow, dreamy waltzes for those in love or suffering from arthritis, middle-paced music for ordinary dancing, and swing and sway for the hepcats! The Committee also thinks that we may be able to present some of our own talent in some impromptu acts.

Refreshments, as in the past, will be offered for a nominal fee and the list will be published at a later date.

The Committee is working hard to make this one of the outstanding social events of EBA history. Ample notice is now being given so that you can make your plans to attend and to bring together in a spirit of Spring both your friends and your fellow employees. Make your reservations as soon as you can find out how many you'll need to make up your party. Two to twenty can be seated at one table.

An organization's success depends on its spirit and all of EBA's parties held in Education Hall have been huge successes. So remember—

The Place! Education Hall; *The Time!* April 19, 1947; *The Price!* \$1.50 per person. Dancing, Singing and Entertainment from 9 to 2! !

Dr. Grace F. Ramsey Honored . . .

DR. Grace Fisher Ramsey, Curator of School Relations in the Department of Education, was given the second special Award for Outstanding Service to the Schools and Children of New York City in the field of Audio-Visual Instruction. The award was made to Dr. Ramsey at a dinner held in the Hotel Commodore on the evening of February 27th, 1947.

The invocation was made by the Reverend Herman E. Wornam, Director of Religious Education of the Protestant Council of the City of New York.

Dr. Irene F. Cypher, formerly of the Education Department, made the address of welcome. Irene found this a particularly pleasing task since she and Dr. Ramsey have been closely associated in their work, both in the Museum and in the field of audio-visual education outside the Museum. Dr. Cypher is now President of the Department of Visual Instruction, Metropolitan-New York, National Educational Association, and an assistant professor at New York University.

Toast master was Mr. Wayne M. Faunce, Vice Director of the Museum, who spoke warmly of his association with Dr. Ramsey, both on a professional and a social level.

Dr. William Jansen, Superintendent-elect of the New York School System, spoke on "Training Teachers

to Use Modern Educational Tools." In his address, Dr. Jansen said that the growth of visual education had lagged because of the lack of quality material and simple machines and training of teachers to handle the new scientific machines.

The presentation of the Award followed Dr. Jansen's address. In accepting the honor, Dr. Ramsey reaffirmed her faith in democratic principles of education and traced briefly her part in the development of audio-visual aids in New York schools.

Miss Rita Hochheimer, last year's Award winner and Assistant Director in charge of the visual instruction bureau of the Board of Education, vigneted her experiences in the field.

The final speaker was Dr. Ernest O. Melby, Dean of the School of Education of New York University whose theme was "The Teacher Today." He stated that ". . . the most stupendous issue that faces us today . . . is to teach mankind to live in peace and harmony."

Benediction was pronounced by the Reverend John P. Haferty, Associate Superintendent of Schools, Archdiocese of New York.

The *Grapevine* takes pleasure in congratulating Dr. Ramsey and in expressing to her the appreciation of the entire Museum for the honor she has brought, both to herself and the institution she represents.

Accidents in the Museum . . .

THE prevention of accidents means more than just the prevention of human suffering. Although human suffering should be thought of as an outstanding reason for accident prevention, yet there is some compensation for it. The Museum carries compensation insurance and the injured employees are reimbursed for medical and hospital expenses and to some degree for lost time.

There is another incentive in the Museum's outlook which should stimulate greater interest on the part of management and employees alike in accident prevention. This consists, not only of suffering to the employee but damage to tools and equipment, damage to stored materials, delay in producing (which in the Museum means presentation of visual and printed material to the public), time lost for first aid and medical treatments, loss of the experience of injured craftsmen and technicians and the expense incurred in the training of manpower to substitute for the injured person until he returns to his job.

There are not only "accidents" to contend with but what may be called "near-accidents," mishaps where the employee is not injured but the material or the productivity of the Museum suffers loss. We ought to try to prevent "near-accidents" as forcefully as we try to prevent accidents that end in physical injury.

We can divide accidents into two main categories, as follows:

Accidents resulting in Injury to an Employee Only, with no Damage to Equipment.

This type of accident involves cutting, burning, electric shock, dropping a tool or piece of equipment on some part of the body, falling, immersion, infection from a neglected wound, etc. Compensation and medical expenses are paid by the insurance. The net result to the Museum is human suffering, loss of time for treatment of the injury, loss of services of the injured, training a new employee to replace the injured employee, and slowing up or complete stoppage of the work the employee was engaged in.

Management and employee alike suffer from injuries of the kind shown above. Now let us look at the "near-accident" which does not result in injury.

Accident Resulting in No Injuries, but Damage to Equipment

In this kind of accident, the employee suffers no loss. Management does, in damage to tools and equipment, in damage to the raw material or finished product, and in delay in getting out the necessary work. In the first type of accident management may be taxed for increased compensation load. In the second, no compensation is involved but management loses on the production end.

Two approaches to the two kinds of accidents are a logical result:

Prevention of Accidents that Would Result in Injury

First, compensation rates remain low if the prevention program is efficient. Time is saved that would be wasted for treatment of the injured. Time is saved that would delay work schedules. Employees' services are saved that would be wasted were they to be injured. Time and money would be saved that would be expended for training manpower to substitute for injured employees. With accident incidence cut down, work quality would improve. Finally, employee morale improves when it realizes that management is carrying on a campaign to prevent injury to them.

Prevention of Accidents that Would Not Result in Injuries but Would Cause Damage to Equipment

The second approach is that which takes into consideration the kind of accident that damages not personnel, but equipment. In a campaign to save equipment as well as human life and suffering there are various benefits to both the Museum and its employees. First, tools and equipment would be saved. Material would be saved. Time would be saved because of no delays in completing work schedules. Last, increased quality and quantity of production would result because of no accidents.

Adding up the entire total, it is of

definite benefit to the Museum and to its employees to be "safety-conscious" at all times for the mutual benefit of each. No accidents means no suffering, no loss of time, no loss of equipment and material and greater security in doing one's job to the utmost.



Camera Club Elects

The annual meeting of the American Museum Employees' Camera Club was held on Thursday, January 30, 1947. Officers were elected for the year.

The results of the election were as follows:

*President, Harry Farrar
Vice-President, Ethel Specker
Secretary, Dorothy Bronson
Treasurer, George Schroth*

Executive Committee (2-year term)

*Rita Ross
Lucy Clausen
Ernest Neilson*

Walter Meister was elected to fill out the term of Dr. Irene Cypher who left the Museum.

Odd to relate, Harry Farrar, former President of the EBA was elected President of the Camera Club. Dorothy Bronson, former Secretary of the EBA, became Secretary of the Camera Club. Seems as if those two like to work together!

Herman A. Sievers Retires . . .

THE Education Department gave a party in honor of Herman A. Sievers, head of Circulating Collections, who retired February 15, 1947. Herman has worked in the Museum for over forty years.

When he first came here, Circulating Collections was in its infancy. The little material that was delivered to the schools of the City of New York was put in a wagon and pulled by horse. Herman drove the wagon himself. Later, when motor vehicles became popular, Herman drove materials and portable exhibitions to the schools on a motorcycle. Now we are all familiar with the fleet of red trucks that shuttle between the schools and the Museum. Herman has been with the Department as he puts it from its horse-and-buggy days.

A scroll had been prepared by Tom Dorsey of the Education Department.

It read "We, the undersigned, present this scroll in recognition of your faithful and devoted services to the American Museum of Natural History, to the children and teachers of the City of New York and to the host of friends who found in you the finest qualities of friendship." Below the message was a space in which all the Department members affixed their signatures.

Dr. Charles Russell, Chairman of the Department of Education, presented Herman Sievers with various gifts and tokens of friendship. First he received a check from the Museum. Then Dr. Russell traced the work of the Department and Herman's influence on it, telling how the scope and the horizon of the entire Museum has grown through the untiring efforts of men like Herman Sievers.

The scroll was then read and presented. Personal gifts included a table model radio and the Museum check. Mrs. Sievers was presented with a pair of ceramic ear rings.

Refreshments were served including tea sandwiches, cakes, tea, coffee, cocktail peanuts and potato chips. Dr. Grace Fisher Ramsey and Mrs. Marian Kress poured. The party ended with every one's wishing Herman and Mrs. Sievers future happiness in their new-found leisure. This sentiment is repeated by the Staff of the *Grapevine*. Good luck, Herman, and come in to see us often!

GOD, THANK YOU !

*God, thank you for each golden day,
And for each silver night;
For churches where we meet to pray,
And small homes full of light.
And thanks for friends who know
our faults
But smile and let them stay
Untouched, in friendship's miracle,
For these, Thanks, God, each day!*

Mary Carolyn Davies.

Permission of N. Y. Evening Journal

Batter Up . . .

YES, it's going to be 'Batter up' bright and early this year. In fact, steps are now under way to have the inter-Museum League reorganized. Plans also are being made to begin spring training early in April. A field is being secured for Tuesday and Thursday at 65th Street in Central Park beginning April First!

All players who were on the team last year are urged to join us again for a full season of real fun and good sport. This is the first call for new material. If you want to play, get in on the ground floor when everyone is a bit rusty and you will find it easy to improve with the seasoned players. In that way, we are sure of having a top-notch team by the middle of May.

Walter Carroll, Chairman of the Sports Committee, has asked Bill Wright to manage the team again this year and Bill has accepted tentatively in order to get things rolling.

Let's get off to a big start. New players are asked to contact any of the following who were on the team last year or call Bill Wright at Ext. 395 and give their name and position preferred.

The following players on last year's HEADHUNTERS are asked to come out again this year:

William Forbes, Albert Potenza, Harry Tappen, Arthur Naylor, Ed. Doskocil, Charles Kerr, Anthony Tumillo, Phillip George, Matthew

Duffy, George Schneider, Walter Carroll, Allen O'Connell, Robert Crisci, Bailey Lewis, Raymond Di-Lucia, James Scannell, Lambert Pinter, Joseph O'Neill, Harry Hotmer.

Come on, fellows. We are hopeful of new equipment, too, if this big Spring dance pans out the way we hope it will.

Liars' Club . . .

The Museum Employees Liars Club held their quarterly meeting on Wednesday, March 11th. Among the things discussed was the Spring Clam Bake and our first fishing trip of the year. Motion pictures of recent trips and the annual dinner were shown.

Statistics from the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company indicate that accidents occurring in and about the American home claim on the average 32,000 lives a year; and of the victims, some 29,000 are adults!

Check your weight. If you are too fat, you may be eating more food than you need. If you are too thin, you may be eating less food than you need. Only your doctor can decide the cause in *your* case.

Employees Federal Credit Union . . .

THE eleventh Annual Meeting of the A.M.N.H. Employees Federal Credit Union was held at 12:30, January 23, 1947 with thirty-one members present. President Gertsch reported a most satisfactory volume of business for the year 1946. Profits for the year made possible the payment of the same dividend, $2\frac{1}{2}\%$ for 1947. He stated that in effecting the Payroll Deduction Plan, delinquency of payment had been virtually eliminated. Due to the retirement of Miss Fish who served so faithfully for many years as Treasurer of the Credit Union, the burden of her work fell on the Assistant Treasurer, Harry Lange. Because of additional expenses for clerical and other necessary work, the interest rate was raised to three-fourths of one per cent per month. However, by the use of blanket insurance for loans, thereby effecting a saving for such insurance charges, the actual cost to the borrower was not ma-

terially changed. Ernest Neilson pointed out that 296 loans were granted by the Credit Committee in 1946, an increase of over \$6,000 over 1945. The meeting voted to send Miss Fish a \$100 U. S. Savings Bond to show appreciation for her long and faithful service to the Credit Union.

OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES FOR 1947

President, Charles E. O'Brien

Vice-President, Mrs. Rachel Nichols

Treasurer, Harry L. Lange

Ass't. Treas., George Wehner, Jr.,

Clerk, Dorothy Bronson

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

All of above officers

Dr. Willis Gertsch

Walter Jensen

John Saunders

CREDIT COMMITTEE

Ernest A. Neilson

Edward A. Burns

Anthony Tumillo

SUPERVISORY COMMITTEE

Hazel Gay

Louis Ferry

Lambert Pintner

We don't want to be repetitious, BUT!

Get your tickets for

THE MAMMOTH SPRING DANCE

To be held in Education Hall April 19, 1947. Continuous Dancing and Entertainment from 9:00 until 2:00 a. m. Reserve your tables now by calling Farrell Carney, Extension 499. Tickets \$1.50 per person.

Over the Coffee Cups . . .

AN endless stream of friends and well-wishers were on hand to bid adieu to one swell person—Tina Zeugin of the Custodian Department on the occasion of her retirement after thirty-four years of continuous service. Tina was actually a part of the museum and during her many years of service has made a host of friends who wish her every happiness, in her new found leisure . . . And still another has joined the rank of pensioners—Margaret Fish, after many years of faithful service in various departments of the museum. Her work in the Federal Credit Union will especially be remembered.

420 West 119th Street,
New York 27, N. Y.
February 16, 1947.

American Museum of Natural History
Employees Federal Credit Union.
Dear Friends:

Perhaps if I might sit in at a meeting I could more adequately express my appreciation for the "E" Bond for one hundred dollars, which the Credit Union so generously gave me. Just to write "Thank you" does not begin to tell you how surprised and pleased I was with such a gift—not for its intrinsic value alone, although that is so considerable, but for your thoughtfulness in wanting to do this for me.

I shall always be interested in the progress of "our" Credit Union and hope some of my member friends will keep me posted. I think it has excellent prospects now that war-time restrictions will relax, and soon will be entirely removed.

As an organization, and as my friends you members and my former co-workers have my very best wishes.

Sincerely,
(signed) Margaret M. Fish

So, to you too, Margaret, may every happiness be yours, so justly earned. . . . Have you ever wondered what some of our pensioners are doing? Well, here's a partial list of the ones we contact from time to time: Oscar Shine is now in the Motion Picture Theatre Business, New York City; Carl Sandgren repairing radios around New Brunswick, N. J.; Joe Orr doing well as machinist in Weehawken, N. J.; Jimmy McKeon connected with a savings bank up Fordham Way; Ben Connolly working for a Movie Chain through central New York. We'd like to hear from some of our other pensioners. How about it folks? . . . We learn that Otto Eckholm is just wearing himself out soaking up all the sunshine down Florida way. A letter from Wes Eckholm (Otto's son) appears elsewhere in this issue . . .



Report from the Marriage Department; we learn that Bessie Matalas of Amphibians and Reptiles is now Mrs. Max Hecht. Felicitations Bessie and to your husband also . . . Rudy

Schramel and Caroline Smith both of Insects and Spiders are now Mr. and Mrs.—Happy landing kids . . . From the Extra Exemption department: Both Joe Connors of the Planetarium and Morton Helfer of Education recently became proud papas—the latest reports are that both fathers are doing well. Thanks for the cigars fellows . . . Stella Falkner and Tommy Dorsey of Education have announced their engagement. Ah Spring, beautiful Spring! Congratulations to you both Stella and Tommy . . . Recent visits of some of our former employees: Andy Arnado, Paul Richards, Thelma "Bootsie" Wright, and Betty Cotter Gilmore; and heard from via the mail route; Anne Scully, Mary Shephard and George Reuther. Nice seeing and hearing from you folks. The welcome mat beckons to you—stop by any time . . . John McDermott and Al Haddon were deeply engrossed in conversation with gesticulations—you guessed it, they were discussing their operations. Oh, for an operation to talk about . . . Those four queens of the Table Tennis Club—Catherine Talierch, Joan Mahoney, Lina Sordillo, and Jane Johnson may be seen every noon hour on the mezzanine floor going through the paces—so men, look to your laurels . . . At the January meeting of the Committee of Supervisory Employees Dr. Harold E. Anthony was elected to represent that body on the Pension Board for 1947 . . . Mary Sallmon, formerly of Membership, paid us a surprise visit on February 26

last and it sure did our hearts good to see Mary back on her feet after weathering a siege of illness. We bid you Godspeed, Mary . . . and now, we could not let this opportunity go by without again mentioning our forthcoming Spring Dance. There will be plenty of music, laughter and gaiety—don't say we didn't warn you. So, to make the evening right, let your hearts be light, come to the dance. Call Dorothy Fulton (Ext. 346) about tickets, call Farrell Carney (Ext. 499) for table reservations. Be seeing you!

Lake Worth, Florida
Feb. 17, 1947

Dear Friends:

I figured I had better make up for that small card I sent, and let you in on some of this sunny south as I understand it's really cold up in Ole New York.

It's been a bit cold here for the last two weeks but yesterday things began to get spoiled, the sun came out and the Beaches were full. Also today the sun was out and me not doing anything I ended up by helping mother with the wash; of course I didn't do much, just wrung the clothes out.

This small Town isn't for me they pull in the side walks about 8:30 P. M. Maybe Harry would like it because wasn't or isn't he the one who goes to bed before 9:00 P. M. After 9:00 P. M. there's nothing going on in this town except lights.

During the day it seems people just go to stores.

Dad sends his best regards to you all. Pop is now working for the city. The day before he started he went up in an airplane and viewed the city from the sky. From what I understand they wanted to show him how big the city was. He's now improving the parks here and even if I'm his son I must say there's really some improvement.

Thats enough about my ole man here's something about myself.

This Friday there's to be an Art Exhibit in town and I've been asked to put six of my pictures in it. This is something I've never done so I'm wondering what shall take place. Since I've been here I've painted quite a few watercolor pictures and I'm going to put up a few of them.

Well I'll now shove off so to let your people get back to picking bones. The best regards to all from us Rebels.

Wesley Eckholm

Museum Employees X-rayed . . .

The New York City Health Department offered Xray checkups on January 30th to the employees of the American Museum of Natural History and to any visitors who wished to take advantage of the health service.

A total of 826 persons were Xrayed by closing time. Of this total, over 300 were Museum employees. All day long, lines of people stood, men with their ties and coats over their arms and women clutching their lockets or necklaces in their hands, waiting for their personal Xray. The procedure, not counting time spent in waiting, did not take more than sixty seconds, a cheap enough price to pay for the knowledge that tuberculosis is not present!

A great majority of the Museum employees were much in favor of the checkup and expressed the wish that such a service be continued in the future as a yearly safeguard of health.

With the emphasis being placed nowadays on disease prevention instead of treatment after the disease is discovered, such checkups are valuable in that they warn incipient cases that quick treatment is better than long hospitalization. Tuberculosis, once having gained a foothold, takes a long time to "cure," and the miracle of the Xray gives early warning of the malady.

The Museum checkup was part of

a city-wide campaign carried out by the Health Department and was done through the agency of a Federal grant. Such expenditure of the taxpayer's money is well-justified and is worth the time it takes to be examined.

Museum employees are accustomed to services such as the Xray checkup but more than one member of the public who happened to be in the Museum on January 30th expressed amazement. One elderly woman, struggling into her coat after having stood before the Xray machine, said, "I always thought this Museum was a wonderful place. Now I'm *sure* of it!"

Golf . . .

The EBA Sports Dept. enthusiastic about their ball team, bowling team, stick ball games and ping-pong games, but what about looking toward the golfing members? There must be any number of them in the Museum, let's root them out this year and have at least one day on the course. It is not necessary to be a Bobby Jones to enjoy competition with even the best golfer in the Museum as a handicap system can be worked out to put all entries on a par. So come on you golf bugs let's get together and talk up a Tournament for 1947.



TRADING POST

E B A Dance Committee

WILLIAM H. WRIGHT, Chairman

Entertainment—Door Prize

Fred M. Dardinger

Henry Ruof

Joseph P. Conners

Tickets

William Forbes
Dorothy M. Fulton
Mary McKenna
John R. Saunders

Reservations

Walter Lambert
Farrell F. Carney
Walter J. Joyce
Otto Lambert

Reception

Wayne M. Faunce
Shirley Brady
Albert Potenza
Bailey Lewis
Dorothy Ohrnberger
Jean Amadio
Ella B. Ransom

Refreshments
Charles E. O'Brien
Mont A. Cazier

Decorations

Fred Sherer
Richard J. Joyce
Paula Hutchison
Arthur Sharpe
Katherine Beneker
Etta Falkner
John Babyak
Reginald Syre

Publicity

Thomas W. Voter
Susan Woodall

(This is a relatively new Department in the Grapevine. Because of the late date we have not had time to get many "swap" items but there are a few to start. If you have anything you want to swap for something somebody else wants to swap, send in your offer to THE TRADING POST, Room 315 School Service Building, Museum.)

B. wants reflex type camera. Will swap set of Book of Knowledge, Guatamala machete or what do you want? (Ext. 218).

D. will swap complete set of Navy officer's uniforms for size 38 checkered suit. Any offers? If so, call 343.

B. wants old albums or single records to be sent to hospital for patients. No swap offered. If you have any old records you would like to send to hospital, call Ext. 218.

S. wants 12 gauge shotgun. Will swap for his slide projector or reasonable cash offer. (Ext. 255).

marched in a body to Madison Square Garden to see Sonje Henie, the radiant ruler of the refrigerated rostrum, do things with ice quite different than we had been doing with it for the past few hours.

After the show, we started off again and I would like to tell you right here—for the next few hours George Washington on the Delaware did not have any more ice to contend with than we did.

Well, as I said, 3:00 a. m. was arriving, so the damages were paid and we departed looking like the characters in a Walt Disney winter fantasy into the worst snowstorm of the year. Who could ask for anything more as a climax to this grand time.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Snow Men	Snow Maidens
Paddy Talierch	Catherine Talierch
Tony Modafferi	Jean Amadio
Walter Lambert	Joan Mahoney
Dick Joyce	Shirley Brady

So, if anyone would like to join the above characters, see Shirley Brady, who collects (please—no IOU'S!) The only interest you get on your money is fun.

Yours for relaxation and fun.
P.S. We had about \$19.00 left when the panic was over.

DICK JOYCE

Editor of the Grapevine,

Dear Sir:

There are as many reasons for going into eating places as there are people—with money in the pocket. To make arbitrary lists of excellence is a bad bet—what may be Lamb Stew Sauterne to one man may be another man's poison. And, too, there are almost as many categories as there are diners. You may go into a place (a) in the hope of seeing someone famous; (b) in the hope of some one famous seeing you; (c) to entertain visiting firemen; (d) to have a good time; (e) merely to get a drink.

Recently, eight of us went to a spot for reason (d). We had dinner at Mullers which is opposite Madison Square Garden, then we

Employees' Benefit Association of The Americas

EBA

Grapevine

Mr. Gregory



FLAG DAY

The dictionary says that a symbol is a sign by which one knows or infers a thing; that which suggests something else by reason of relationship or association. So, we can see that a symbol is not the real thing but represents the idea, the spirit, in back of it.

Our flag is a symbol. It is made up of bunting, silk, cotton, wool, dyes, stripes, blue field, and stars. Of itself it means nothing. To the mythical man from Mars it might appeal to his aesthetic sense. To the foreigner it might mean enmity, friendship, neutrality, fear, admiration—a dozen different things, depending on what nation it is and what we have done to it and it to us.

But to us it means many things. We take it for granted in times of peace as it floats over our buildings. But when our nation is in trouble it comes to mean a lot more than it ever did before. I remember one time in Australia when we were attending a memorial service for the late President. Part of the service was a salute to the flags of the Allies. Being guests, our flag was honored first and when the Star Spangled Banner was played and we stood at attention, there was a mighty feeling in all of us that had never been there before. We suddenly realized what the flag meant to us, thousands of miles from home.

It meant the forty-eight states, our own towns and cities, the corner drug store and the hamburger joint down by the railroad station. It meant our kids going to free schools and churches without hindrance. It meant Ellis Island and the foreign blood that has enriched our great nation. It meant the town meeting and the Congress of the United States. It meant love and security, friendship and rivalry, a job and the right to work at it.

The flag is only a symbol, but as a great teacher in this Museum once said, "When symbols lose their meaning, something goes out of those who once believed in them." So it is with the flag. The love we bear it says something about us as Americans. Let us hope that that love will swell every time we see its beautiful stripes, blue field and stars whip out in our free American breeze.

William A. Burns, *Editor*

EBA GRAPEVINE

Volume VIII

Number 4

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WHO'S WHO IN THE E.B.A.?

Somebody told us, right to our blushing faces, that they didn't know who were the officers of the Employees Benefit Association. Just in case there are more who do not know:

CHARLES M. BOGERT, President

EDWARD J. HAWKINS, JR.

Vice-President

WILLIAM J. BAKER, Treasurer

PAUL W. SCHROTH, Secretary

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WALTER F. MEISTER, Chairman

KATHERINE BENEKER

DOROTHY BRONSON

EDWARD A. BURNS

WALTER D. CARROLL

PHILIP J. DUFFY

HARRY B. FARRAR

LOUIS A. MONACO

WILSON L. TODD

Attention, Museum Artists !

For some time we have been mulling over the idea of having an exhibition of fine art by museum artists—no cartoons, no illustrations, no commercial art, no crafts, no models, no scientific drawings, but the sort of thing that you do just for fun on week ends or vacations.

After polling the opinions of some of you, we have decided to go ahead with the project and have set a definite date—October 15th, 1947.

Since the exhibition will be held in the Corner Gallery which is rather small for such a large group of artists, we will have to restrict the entries to one work from each person, and to limit the media to the following:

Oil	Black & White Prints
Water Color	Pencil Drawings
Sculpture	Pen and Ink
Pastel	

If you wish to leave the choice to us, you may submit more than one work, but our decision remains final.

Be sure to send your best work because we want this exhibit to be of high quality as well as great interest.

All pictures must be framed and no larger than 30 x 40 inches.

All entries are exhibited at your own risk.

All entries must be delivered to Room 405 School Service Bldg. not later than 5 p. m. Oct. 8th.

For entry blanks call Ext. 445 or see

KATHARINE BENEKER

ETTA FALKNER

Room 405 S. S. Bldg.

Ruth Schoonmaker . . .

THE *Grapevine* and the entire American Museum extend their deepest sympathy to Mrs. Frances G. Schoonmaker, mother of Ruth

Janet Gerson. Together, they were graduated in 1937 and it was with Miss Gerson that Ruth intended to travel to Cleveland to spend the



Schoonmaker who died in the La Guardia plane accident on the twenty-ninth of May.

As secretary to Dr. Albert E. Parr, Director, Ruth was known over the entire Museum. Capable, understanding, friendly, she was a familiar figure to those who had occasion to visit the Director's office. As Dr. Parr once said, "I don't know the details of the matter you are discussing but Ruth does. She takes care of everything for me."

Ruth's career was marked by the same enthusiasm she brought to the Museum. She was graduated from Brooklyn Friends School in 1933. She went to Beaver College, Jenkins-town, Pa., where she met her friend,

Memorial Day weekend at the Gerson home. Both girls died together.

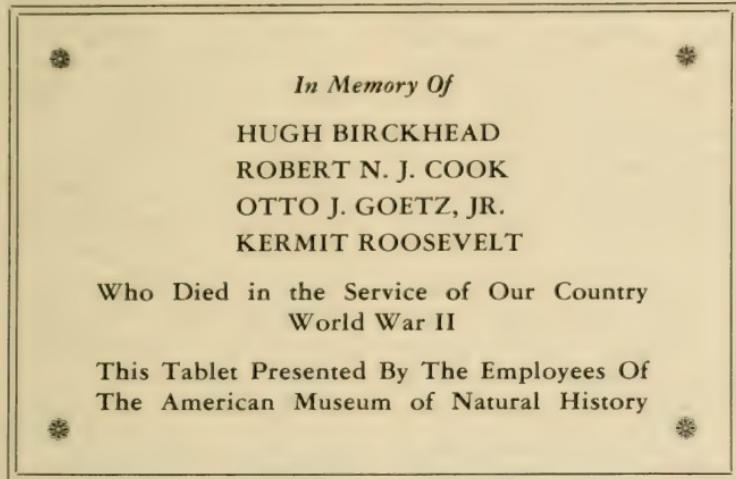
Ruth served with the WAVES for thirty-eight months, mustering out with the rank of lieutenant in November 1945. She served in the Navy Bureau of Personnel in Washington, the ammunition depot at Hingham, Mass. and at the Naval Air Station at Memphis. She was studying for her Master's degree at New York University.

There is little one can say to express one's feelings. All that we can say is that we will miss Ruth, we will not soon forget her and we hope that Mrs. Schoonmaker finds comfort and strength in knowing that there are many who loved her.

Memorial Plaque Planned . . .

THE Board of Directors of the E.B.A. has authorized the purchase of a bronze plaque reading as follows:

The Employees Benefit Association. We do not need, or want, a lot of money from a few employees, but just a little from most of us. Anything



In consideration of the fact that it will be "presented by the employees of The American Museum of Natural History" the United States Bronze Sign Company has kept the price down to a minimum, requesting only \$60 for the completed plaque. It will practically duplicate the First World War "Connolly" tablet, with which you are all familiar.

It now becomes our duty, as employees, to voluntarily subscribe the funds that will enable us to pay for and then present this plaque to the Museum through our organization,

up to a quarter, with the bulk of our employees contributing, will give us enough to pay for "our" present.

Please give your contribution to Mr. Louis Monaco (Chairman of the E.B.A. Military Service Committee) who will lay aside the money for the purpose for which your donation is intended—the purchase of a bronze plaque to be installed in the Museum—in perpetual commemoration of our associates who were among those who died so that we might continue to live our way of life. This is your sacrifice.

Let's Lie Down and Talk This Over . . .

PSYCHOLOGY is a wonderful science but I am tempted to agree with whosoever said, "A little knowledge is a dangerous thing."

Having just completed a course in Mental Hygiene, I felt equipped to go out into the world and do battle with the bugaboos that haunt the minds of people. Armed with my very complete notes and fortified with all the reference reading, I felt able to cope with whatever psychological situations should arise. One did, but fast!

One day a friend (?) in the Museum sent a wayward child over to the Department of Education. The friend (?) had told the mother of the child, "Mr. Burns has a way with children and has studied child psychology. If anybody around here can work with him, he can." So the trusting mother waltzed Junior over to Education and the irresistible force met the immovable object.

The reason for the visit was that some psychiatrist had told Mother that Junior was a budding but frustrated scientist at heart. "Visiting the scientists at work will give him a form of release," he had told her. So Mother thought that the nearest collection of scientists at work would be in the American Museum.

I was sympathetic. Knowing some of the mechanics of psychiatry, I looked for a couch on which the little boy could lie down while he told me

about himself. But there was none nearer than the woman's lounge on the third floor. However, such a suggestion proved unnecessary for Junior was reclining peacefully on the top of my roll-top desk, having brushed away various impedimentia such as (1) my fish tank, (2) my potted geranium, (3) eight assorted books with book ends.

Smiling benignly at Junior, I hauled him to the floor and talked with him, remembering what Page 81 in my notes had said about "approach being the most important phase in treating the repressed child." I fixed his eye firmly with mine and asked him his name.

"None of your business!" he said, tearing up a report on which I had worked for three weeks.

This was the expected reaction and I felt that I was on solid ground. Recalling McDougal's monograph on reticence in small children I mentally flipped the pages to "Gaining the Confidence of the Child." I held Junior by the hand in friendly fashion.

"I'll call you 'Junior,'" I ventured. "Would you like to take a walk around the Museum?"

He stripped my English ivy of its leaves in one motion, throwing the rubbish on the floor.

"Who cares!" he agreed, so I took him by his little hand and we left to tour the Museum. Science, I decided,

was what he needed. We went to the fourth floor and stood before Brontosaurus. I thought, "What an impression this great plant-eater will make on a frustrated child."

"Junior," I began, "I'd like to introduce you to Brontosaurus, the great thunder-lizard who lived millions of years ago."

Junior got out his pocket stiletto and carved his initials on Brontosaurus' femur. The attendant came over and I persuaded him not to brain my little friend.

"Let's get out of here," Junior remarked, kicking the attendant in the shins.

So we went to North American Mammal Hall and left marks of Junior's glass-cutter on six of the plate glass panes. We stopped at the Plains Hall and Junior cut a rear door in the tipi. We paused for a moment at the seismograph and I noticed that as Junior approached, the needle swung off the tape.

Finally we returned to my office. Mother thought that I ought to observe the lad in his own native habitat and so she invited me over for dinner. At 7:30 I arrived and we had a little sherry before sitting down to eat. I drank most of mine, with the exception of the half-glass that Junior spilled in my lap. When the maid called us for dinner, Junior spun across the floor in a series of cartwheels, ending up in his own soup.

The meal was very interesting from the psychological point of view.

I was able to record some rather complete data on repressions and their outlets. There were evidences of reversal formations, a little sublimation, some projection, a *soupcon* of conversion symptom and not a little of identification.

First, repressions and their outlets. Evidently Junior had a secret wish to be an atom bomb. This wish exploded at five-minute intervals. He would assault the cat with his shoe, strike the maid with the handle of his knife, and emit from time to time a noise peculiarly reminiscent of Bikini atoll. I also noted, in the half-light, that he glowed in a rather radio-active manner.

Particularly absorbing was the demonstration of projection. Ordinarily, projection is the transferring or displacing of thoughts, feelings or emotions and attributing them to others. Junior had worked out an original projection. He projected his dinner. He had a handy knack of balancing a pat of butter on the end of his knife and by a smart snap of the wrist he projected it at his mother, his sister, the maid and finally, me. This was amusing. We all had a pleasant laugh.

Identification was also clinically apparent. In most people, this symptom takes the form of imitating, to some extent, other people you admire. Junior not only imitated, he BECAME! Unfortunately, his idols were Beelzebub, Moloch, Attila the Hun, Yaman-Taka and an unidentified swarm of wild Indian bees.

During this phase of his psychological development, the maid resigned. I reproved her mildly as I thought that her leaving would have a detrimental effect on Junior. After all, one must be careful about such things. A child who feels he is not wanted is insecure and that is not conducive to his normal growth.

The maid left anyway. I had the feeling that she was not fond of children, especially Junior. So Mother had to bring in the dessert and the demi-tasse. I have no great love for chocolate blanc mange with whipped cream dabbed on the top but I decided to eat it out of courtesy. Mother asked me if I liked it and when I turned back to begin eating, I lost what little preference I had for the delicacy. After all, cigarette butts and ketchup add little to the flavor of chocolate.

There still was coffee. I use little sugar but decided to put in a half-teaspoonful just to keep Mother company. We raised the dainty cups to our lips and drank as quickly as we could because Junior was projecting again—this time, olive pits with a tablespoon as a catapult. I felt vaguely melancholy after gulping my coffee because Junior, his merry eyes a-twinkle, had put salt instead of sugar, into the silver bowl. Perhaps this was significant. Maybe his scientific bent had led to experiments with NaCl^2 as a sugar substitute. I mulled over the thought while picking olive pits out of my collar.

"I have a dreadful time getting

him to bed," Mother said. This was mildly euphemistic. The minute Junior heard the word "bed" he charged blindly up the wall and clung to the molding with both claws—I beg your pardon—hands.

"Come, Junior," reproved Mother. "Mr. Burns will put you to bed and tell you a story."

Junior released his grip on the molding and dropped gently onto a Duncan Phyfe table, breaking a leg (of the table).

"I want to be dragged to bed," he wailed.

"What does he mean?" I asked his doting Mother who stood regarding him with love-light in her eyes.

"He won't go to bed unless I take him by the ankle and drag him around the room a while."

"Could this be a new kind of treatment?" I thought. I was willing to try it. Perhaps the friction of the floor against his back had some therapeutic value unknown to science. I seized him by the heels and we galloped around the room. When the back of his pants smoked, he was willing to be dragged into the bedroom.

It took some time to get him into his pajamas. I could hear the sounds of conflict coming from the bedroom. At last his Mother called and I entered the peaceful room where this little man "laid himself down to sleep." It was tastefully papered with an overall pattern of hangmen's nooses, bordered with crossed machetes. His bed was a modern maple version

of the Iron Maiden lying on her back. A rattle of antique thumb-screws dangled from the bedpost.

"His first toy," his mother said, a tear in her eye.

"What about the story?" demanded Junior, seizing my thumb and breaking one of the joints with a quick turn of the screw. I withdrew the injured member quickly and sat for a time, thumb in mouth, thinking over the childhood stories I knew.

"Little Goody Two-Shoes," I suggested.

Junior foamed at the mouth silently.

"Cinderella, perhaps?"

Junior howled with rage. "I want to hear about Blue-Beard or Jack the Ripper or Murder Incorporated!" he screamed.

Suddenly a great light dawned on me. Why had I not thought of it before? I had forgotten the most powerful psychological device known to man. What would my professors say if they knew I had neglected their teachings? I was covered with mortification for a moment.

"Mother," I asked the parent of this goblin, "I know a tried-and-true approach that has never yet failed. I believe that John Dewey mentions it in his latest work. I would like your permission to try it on Junior."

I could see that Mother was impressed. After all, it is not every day that one has the opportunity to have one's child treated psychologically. She smiled and agreed.

The next thing that Junior knew, he was across my knee. This is the introductory step, called Position of Peace. The second is the inculcation of various basic principles, imparted by a method known only to Yogis of high degree. This bestowal of principles is best done by a smart and rapid application of the horny part of the hand upon the highest elevation of a small boy squirming on his stomach across one's knee.

The first results of the treatment manifest themselves in heat. This is localized, but the frame of reference extends to the vocal cords. Some people might call it "bawling," but we in the field label it "audial acceptance of the status quo." After applying the treatment for three minutes (or until the right arm drops from sheer exhaustion) the results are gratifying. The subject breathes, according to breath-control experts, in the third cycle of Karma—that is, in short, choking sobs. This is followed by sleep, peace and quiet.

Mother was slightly alarmed at first because of the violence of the initial reaction. But when she saw the results she determined to develop callosities on her palm to render the sessions more effective. We went back to the living room, finished what was left of the sherry, she thanked me a thousand times and we parted friends.

But if Junior shows up at the Museum again, I've told the girl to say I've gone to Patagonia!

William A. Burns

E.B.A. Spring Festival . . .

WELL, we promised you an E.B.A. Spring Festival and Dance on Saturday night, April 19th and a huge crowd of Museum employees and friends turned out. The

the museum set-up. Education, Administration, Geology, Mammalogy, Business and all the other Museum departments were shown. Best in the estimation of all concerned was



The Winner!—Katherine Talierch

weather was balmy, clear overhead and under foot. The crowd was in a festive mood and everybody agreed that this dance was the best ever held under the auspices of the E.B.A.

For days before the dance the Decoration Committee worked on the Education Hall. When they finished, they had transformed its severe marble interior to that resembling a cosy night club. Each alcove was set off by a long sign representing some department in

the sign belonging to the Print Shop. All of the letters were cleverly reversed as they would be in a line of type.

At the end of the hall the refreshment bar was doing a land-office business. The Decoration Committee had made three huge barrel-shaped lamps, whose cut-out letters spelled the word B A R. Sparkling water, ice and sandwiches were available here and we are grateful to the boys who kept the ammunition

passing during the evening. Around midnight those thick delicious ham sandwiches tasted mighty good.

While we're talking about decorations, we'd like to toss a bouquet at a little girl who helped out no end. She came up to the Museum and made herself useful in putting out the decorations for the dance. We'd like to thank Caryl Ann Lambert, daughter of Otto Lambert. Caryl Ann is thirteen years of age, is in the eighth grade of St. Mary Magdalene's School in Springfield, Long Island. Her hobby is fashion design and she had a chance to help her Daddy's Museum and to get some experience as well in laying on the color and putting up decorations. Thanks a lot, Caryl Ann!

Well, to get back to the dance, Jim McGrath and his orchestra played almost continuously the entire evening. We've been to dances where the orchestra played three numbers and then rested for half an hour but Jim and his gang kept the brass and woodwinds hot for the whole night. They played in sufficient variety to satisfy everybody from the grooviest jitterbug to the old-fashioned waltzer.

One of the high spots of the evening was the waltz contest. Our Lucy Clausen had it nailed down (in our estimation) until the last few couples were left on the floor. Then some friend of the winners slipped the judges some folding lettuce and they robbed our Lucy and her companion. (this is our own opinion and not based on fact. Maybe we're preju-

diced!). Anyway, the winners were two outside-the-museum guests and to be frank, they turned out a smooth Blue Danube that was worthy of the prize.

Speaking of prizes, Dana Kelly, our genial master-of-ceremonies, handled the wheel of fortune well. Two credit coupons for twenty-five dollars each were awarded. The first lucky winner was Sarah Lasersohn of Natural History. The second was John Healy of Amphibians and Reptiles. We have not heard as yet what either of them bought with their Macy credit slips. (FLASH!!!) We just called John Healy and Sarah Lasersohn, to find out what they bought.

Sarah told us that she bought, among other things, a new pair of shoes and a new dress. She informs us that she has not yet worn either to work yet but will tell us when she does. John turned the check over to his wife and she bought things for the kids. A model husband!

Another prize that made the mouths of all the followers of Izaak Walton water was a fine rod and reel, awarded by courtesy of the Museum Employees Liars Club. The fortunate winner of the fishing equipment was Edward Walsh of the Planetarium. Tight lines, Eddie!

The last prize, a new-fangled kind of vacuum cleaner, was won by Katherine Talierich of Membership. This new vacuum cleaner has no bag. Instead, the dust is picked up and held by a water filter. We just called Katherine to see how the new cleaner

is working and she told us that she hasn't used it yet because no instructions come with it. A man is supposed to come around and show her the details some time this week.

So ended another E.B.A. dance, the best one yet. When the next one comes along, you can bet that the success of this one will guarantee an overflow attendance, greater than even this.

Now thanks to the dance committee! First, to Bill Wright, General Chairman.

Entertainment

Henry Ruof
Mabel C. Colahan
Joseph P. Connors

Reception

Shirley Brady
Jean Amadio
Wayne M. Faunce
Bailey Lewis
D. Ohrnberger
Albert Potenza
Ella B. Ransom

Lighting

Paul Goodhouse
John Bohn
Albert Boisson
Fred M. Christman
Alfonso DeLuca
Michael J. Kenny
Frank Pavone
Harry Ramshaw
Albert Wanagle
Norman Weaver

Treasurer

William J. Baker

Preparation

Patrick J. Wallace
Farrell F. Carney
Thomas Duffy
William Forbes
Lawrence Hillyard
Walter Lambert
W. F. Somerville

Decorations

Fred Scherer
John Balyak
Katharine Beneker
Etta Falkner

Paula A. Hutchison
Richard Joyce
Reginald Sayre
Arthur Sharpe

Publicity

Thomas W. Voter
Susan Woodall

Program

Edward A. Burns
Robert J. Burns
John E. Schmitt

Refreshments

Charles E. O'Brien
Mont A. Cazier

Reservations

Farrell F. Carney
Matthew Duffy
Walter J. Joyce
Otto Lambert
Walter Lambert
Edward Malley

Tickets

Dorothy Fulton
Harry B. Farrar
William Forbes
Adelaide A. Jordan
Marian Kress
Sam Kuster
Mary A. McKenna
Ernest A. Neilson
Lambert Pintner
Sophie Prywata
Rita Ross
John R. Saunders

Master of Ceremonies
Dana C. Kelly

If we left anybody out that helped, we thank them too for a wonderful time. We're waiting for the next affair of the E.B.A. with great expectations!

ELECTION NOTICE

The Committee of Supervisory Employees, at its annual meeting on April 8, 1947, elected as its officers President, Dr. Mont A. Cazier; Vice-President, Mr. Charles J. O'Connor; Secretary, Miss Ruth Tyler; Treasurer, Mrs. Emilie Binniker.

Over the Coffee Cups . . .

A Word About Prentiss Hill

Prentiss Hill, former mechanical assistant in Geology, who had worked for the Museum for about twenty-six years, died recently. The following tribute to him is from Dr. Chester A. Reeds.

"Prentiss was a good workman and a clever one. He could take an idea and make a serviceable tool out of odd parts, which could be assembled. He could tell many a story and during the various years that I knew him, I never heard him tell the same story twice.

He was born in Comanche, Texas, when a frontier town. He grew up with the frontier and worked and traveled extensively in Mexico. Most of his education was obtained by association with others and by doing things under direction. He spent a number of years in the National Museum, Washington, D. C. Later, he was under Dr. Lucas and Dr. Sherwood at the American Museum. He was with Colonel Green when that gentleman opened up copper mines in Sonora. He carried the pay roll, weekly, for the outfit. Prentiss mined gold in Mexico prior to 1911. That year he came to the American Museum following Dr. Hovey's trip to Chihuahua, Sonora and the Copper Queen Mine model expedition, Bisbee, Arizona.

Hill was one of Dr. Reeds' assistants in the varved clay field work. He made our underground sampler. He etched and polished the sawed surfaces of the iron meteorites and coated them. He changed the papers on the seismograph for 25 years and cared for the instrument during that time. He also sectioned and polished a large number of mammoth teeth for Professor Osborn. He collected cave material in Virginia for the Weyer's cave (now known as Grand Caverns) and assisted in its erection. He rendered valuable service to the American Museum."

(signed) CHESTER A. REEDS

Farewell Party to Herbert E. Sperzel

On Thursday evening, February 27, a farewell party was given to our "Bert" by seventy of his friends and co-workers.

Bert was with us from 1926 to 1947 and throughout that time his friendly nature and genial smile were ever present.

The food served on this occasion was of the finest and plenty of it. Best of all was the surprise show arranged for by Harry Ramshaw and well received by those present.

Credit must also go to the boys for arranging this affair and the serving of the food. This, we believe, was well done, and shows that the old "Bean Club" hasn't died yet.

Bert was presented with a radio, a beautiful scroll, and also a gift that we hope will live with him for many years to come, namely, several fruit trees, delivered and planted on his "farm" on Long Island.

Men of Bert's skill and calibre are not easily replaced. His philosophy and wisdom will be missed by many, they were really something to behold. Good luck, Bert.

Editor's Note.—By sheer oversight this was omitted from the Spring Issue of the Grapevine, and we are glad of the opportunity to print this item in this issue.

Briefs:

Congratulations to Jean and Albert Wanagel on the birth of a baby girl. Al is a stickler for accuracy, even supplying us with the full details. Name, Diane; Born, Thursday, May

15, 1947, 9 a. m.; weight, 7 lbs. 8 oz.
Hope he doesn't forget us at the
christening.

Many thanks to Wilson Todd and his staff for the swell lighting arrangement over the ping-pong tables on the mezzanine floor. This helps to eliminate some of the alibis that are so often heard during a game.

Ludy Ferraglio is to be complimented on the appearance of the Bean Club dining room. We understand that he contributed his talents in no small way.

John T. Nichols paid us a surprise visit after undergoing a siege of illness. Nice to see you John, if only for a short visit, and we are glad you're back at the old haunts.

We learn that one of our pensioners, Tina Zeugin is now Mrs. Zwoboda. Congratulations, Tina.

Our heartfelt sympathy goes out to John McGrory on the death of his wife.

Bon Voyage Joannie:

Eighteen well-wishing fun-loving friends of Joan Mahoney gathered together recently in a little out-of-the-way Swiss restaurant on East 84th Street. They were there to bid her 'Bon Voyage' in their own private party, and in their own private way.

Servings of Sauerbraten with potato dumplings seemed to have the edge over roast beef and far outnumbered John Killelea's lone order of turkey (or was it chicken, John?). After the meal, the tables were pushed aside

for dancing. This was followed by a brief session of bowling, and the evening ended with cold cuts and beer 'somewhere on Second Avenue.'

Those who were on hand to wish Joan a pleasant trip to the "ould sod" were: Jane Johnson, Harriet Lime-killer, Jean Amodio, Shirley Brady, Bill Somerville, Bob Noonan and Bill Wright, all of Joan's own department-Membership—and a host of friends from the Custodian's department.

And Jean brought her b.f. Tony, too. Dick Joyce, who first thought up the idea, was unable to be present, due to illness. Dick was missed by all on that occasion.

Joan was presented with a beautiful Waterman's Taperwrite Pen and Pencil set as a token of their good wishes.

Good Luck, Tommy

Tommy Dorsey, Education Department artist, won third prize at the Philbrook, Oklahoma Art Show last year. This show was for American Indian artists only and the competition was particularly tough since Southwest art gets the sentimental play in the U. S. But Tom came through with flying colors (shall we say?) and copped the prize with his Eastern Woodlands "Creation" painting. The painting was purchased by the Philbrook Museum for its permanent collection. This year, Tom has entered the contest again and as he puts it, "I've tossed my 'bonnet' into the ring." Good luck, Tom!

Bachelor Dinner for Joe Saulina

A surprise bachelor dinner was given to Joe Saulina on the evening of May 6th at the Foresters' Rendezvous, by a group of nineteen men representing several departments throughout the museum. Needless to say, Joe was completely swept off his feet, and was lost for words momentarily. But after a round of cocktails, the festivities got under way. Joe was presented with several small packages accompanied by funny sayings, that kept the crowd in an uproar most of the evening. Then each one present arose in turn and had something nice to say about, and to Joe. He was then given a Mirro-Matic Pressure Cooker as a gift.

Not to be outdone by the bachelor party, the girls of Membership department gave our Joe a shower. This we believe is the first on record of a prospective bridegroom receiving a "bridal shower." Which only goes to show that anything can happen in this museum!

All this leads up to the wedding of Joe and our own Peggy Guy, of Insects and Spiders, which took place on Saturday, May 10, at Ramsey, N. J. Congratulations, kids !

Old Timers at Museum Dance

Among those present at the Spring Dance were Ben Connolly, Henry Langham, Ashton Littlefield, Herman Sievers and Jake Shrope, all pensioners. Incidentally, Ben Connolly and Jake Shrope acted as judges in the waltz contest. Nice work fellows!

Odd Sights Around the Museum

Bill Schwarting, instructor in the Department of Education, had himself quite a time during a demonstration the other day. Josephine, the 6 foot five inch pilot black snake, got herself free of William's care and made for the underneath section of the auditorium platform. She disappeared and William went after her, into the maze of beams, scaffolding, and dust. Finally, Bill emerged, holding Josephine but it was a narrow escape because had she gotten into the deeper section of the platform it might have been weeks before she came out for something to eat and the auditorium would have been closed for fear of scaring the public with a perfectly harmless but rather large black snake.

Quick Trip

The other day, a visitor to the Museum approached one of the men on the floor and said, without the blinking of an eye "How can I see the entire Museum in a half an hour. The attendant, non-plussed, could not reply. Dorothy Fulton, who heard about it a few minutes later, suggested that in future we send such people to her in the projection room and she'll show them a movie of the Museum.

Yours and Mine

The men of the Custodian's Department are rather rabid sports fans, as anyone who has been in our recreation room can attest. Perhaps the two hottest baseball fans in the

Department are Bill Forbes and Harry Hotmer. Both are Giant fans, but good. We can always tell when the team is winning, for Hotmer then refers to them as "My" Giants. When they lose, he tells Bill "YOUR" Giants lost.

If at any time during the summer you should approach a certain part of the Museum, and see much arm waving and hear loud talk of thatons, knots and so forth, think nothing of it. It's only Skipper Mike Pakalik and some of his nautical neighbors doing their stuff. Who are they? Well, Bob Murray, Ed Malley, and numerous others. Heave ho, my hearties!

Batter Up—You're Out

It's summer, and the recreation yard rings once more with the shouts of racing men, and flying rubber balls, for stickball time is here. If there is an outbreak of sore arms and skinned elbows in your department, think nothing of it—it's all part of the game. Just go on as though nothing has happened, your Joe Athlete will recover in time. It happens every year. We know one Custodial employee whose anxiety to become an athlete cost him two charley horses. (Name on request only).

He Wasn't Sure

Last Christmas time, the men of the Custodian's Department held their annual Christmas Party, and at the same time, extended God Speed to Otto Eckholm, who was leaving the Museum to take up residence in

Florida. At that time among other things (It was a swell party really) we told him that he wouldn't be missed, that the Museum would get along without him, and that it was good riddance (we didn't mean it, really).

But Otto wasn't sure, so a few weeks ago he paid us a visit to see if the Museum was really still there. It was. Otto looked great though. He's lost his Dutch goiter, and he's tanned and trim looking. His son Wesley was with him. They're back in Florida now. Come see us again soon, Otto.

Otto also wanted to thank every member of the Custodian department for his going-away gift and asked us if we'd use this means of expressing his gratitude. The Grapevine is ever willing to grant a request from any of our employees—so, for Otto, we say thanks to all those who have contributed in any way toward this memento.

Reward in Heaven

Sometimes one of the floor men gets a chance to do something a bit out of the ordinary. Recently Sam Kuster, who was on that day working in the Subway basement, had the chance. A visitor from the South came in early and in earnest tones pleaded to be allowed to go through the Planetarium, as he had only a few hours before his train departed, and didn't know when he could get back. There wasn't much Sam could do, but he did try. Finally Mr. Coles

(continued on page 18)

Museum Host to Vox Pop . . .

ON March 25th The American Museum of Natural History was host to the regular weekly broadcast of VOX POP, conducted by Parks Johnson and Warren Hull, well-known radio masters of ceremonies. The broadcast was held in the main auditorium and was well-attended by Museum personnel and their families and friends.

Those familiar with pre-broadcast warm-ups knew what was coming the half hour before the Museum went on the air. But to those whose first experience it was with radio it was an enlightening thing. The object is to get the audience into a receptive mood. So Warren Hull and Parks Johnson asked various members of the audience to come up to the stage and engage in tomfoolery for a price.

Two volunteers, not members of the Museum, went up to have pencils looped through their button holes. Their job was to sit at either end of the stage and endeavor to untie the pencils without breaking the cord. It looked easy but after half an hour's struggle both were still caught fast. They received five dollars apiece for effort however.

The next warm-up victim was a gentleman in the second row, evidently one of the sponsor's relatives. He was asked what he knew about children and admitted too much because before he knew it he

was wearing a pull-over dress and had to change the diaper on a baby doll. Accomplishing this difficult feat in the required time he received some of the money Parks Johnson carried in his hand.

Other contestants came up and guessed at problems, receiving their money right or wrong. Two amusing young couples came to the platform and earned their five dollars each. One couple had to hug each other hard enough to break a blown-up balloon in 10 seconds. Practice must have made perfect for they did it in approximately one-half second by our watch.

The other couple had a five-dollar bill tied in the middle of a piece of string about three feet long. The object of this game was to eat the string, held mutually in the mouth and whosoever got to the five dollars could keep it. The young lady won but the young man got an additional five dollars as a consolation prize.

The last contestant had to catch dollar bills before they hit the ground as dropped from Warren Hull's fingers. He missed very few and found the broadcast a pleasant and profitable evening's entertainment.

At broadcast time a hush fell over the auditorium. The guests (all from the Museum except for a young lad from Massachusetts who represented "youth in the Museum") were seated on the platform. After the advertis-

ing blurb had been made the first guest was escorted to the microphone by Parks Johnson.

Dr. Charles Russell, Chairman of the Department of Education, led off by telling about the Museum, its scope, the work of the Education Department and specific interesting objects we possess. After his part of the program was finished he received a Hammond Chronograph, an antique music box and a pair of roller skates to get him around the Museum more expeditiously.

Miss Jeannette Veatch, a teacher in the Department of Education, told about her own career in teaching and was amazed when she received an immense record player and a black expensive-looking hand bag.

Fred, the boy visiting from Massachusetts, gave his impressions of the Museum from the standpoint of an outsider and for his efforts he got a new finding telescope for a large one he is building.

Tom Dorsey, Museum artist, had an opportunity he has long been

waiting for. He got the chance to ask for an apartment for himself and Mrs. Dorsey. Our intelligence sources inform us that even radio has failed in the housing crisis as Tom did not get one response to a fervid appeal for a place to live. But he was partially compensated in his reception of a complete linen outfit and a silver chest for his new bride.

James Clark, of the Preparation Department, told about his work in the Museum. Reversing the usual business of receiving gifts, Dr. Clark gave Parks Johnson and Warren Hull a huge mounted lion. They were gratified but evidently did not take it with them because the other day this reporter saw it being stuffed into the incinerator. Dr. Clark was made a present of a fine pair of binoculars and a portable typewriter to take with him on the next expedition of which he is a part.

Everybody enjoyed the broadcast and those of the Museum who stayed at home to listen said that "everybody came over swell."

yourself out especially for me. Here take this, and pass it on." It was a card exhorting the reader to repent his sins and be saved! HMmmm . . .

Paging Doctor Clausen !

Lucy W. Clausen, of the Education Department, is now Lucy W. Clausen, Ph.D., having been granted the degree at NYU's Commencement Exercises on June 11th. Congratulations, Doc Clausen!

Museum Personalities, No. 9 . . .



This burly gentleman was named after King Oskar Frederick of Sweden, king before Gustave. He has been eighteen years with the Preparation Department of the American Museum and has tanned the hides of the elephants, the lions, the bongo, the gemsbok and other animals in the Carl Akeley African Hall. He also tanned all of the animals in the North American Mammal Hall.

His sense of humor is as adept as is the stroke of his shaving knife on a delicate animal's hide. He is always willing to impart the secrets of tanning to any person who needs the information. His hobbies include listening to serious programs on the radio and holding bull sessions afterwards.

We present Museum Personality #9
OSKAR FREDERICK GRANDSTEDT

E. B. A. Directors Meeting . . .

HIGHLIGHTS of four E.B.A. Directors Meetings are hereby offered. The results of the meetings of February 19th, March 26th, April 29th and May 20th are now included in this issue of the *Grapevine*.

The Secretary read a letter from Patrick Monahan, a pensioned member, which was sent to Harry Farrar. Mr. Monahan sent greetings to the E.B.A., stating that he had received the *Grapevine* and asking a question about group insurance which question was referred to Mr. Farrar.

There were no new applications for membership in February. Miss Margaret M. Fish and Herman Sievers were pensioned during that month and Anthony J. Garrity left the Museum. Mr. Monaco, chairman of the Memorial Plaque Committee, reported that he had not been able, up to the present time, to work on this project, but would do so shortly.

Preparations were under way for the E.B.A. Spring Dance and at the next meeting in March Mr. Wright continued his progress report on the Festival.

In March applications for membership were received from Farrell F. Carney and Rudolph J. Schramel. Mr. Monaco reported on the Memorial Plaque. He asked the board

for suggestions regarding the type of Plaque and the kind of inscriptions to be placed thereon.

At the April 29th meeting the following applied for membership: John Babyak, Sy Barlowe, Ramon Bermudez, Reginald J. Sayre. These applications were accepted by the Board.

The deaths of William Beeth and Peter J. McDermott were reported. People leaving the Museum's employee were Marian D. Kress and Olga Holubovich.

The Board unanimously commended Mr. William Wright for his efforts and achievements in making the Spring Dance a social and a financial success. (*The Grapevine* heartily concurs, Bill).

Mr. Monaco reported on the Memorial Plaque, stating that Dr. Clark would do some special work on it. Further reports of the progress of the planning of the bronze will be given at the next meeting.

Two new members' applications were received and approved: Morton Helper and Elizabeth Washburn, of the Education Department. The Board was notified of the leaving of Mrs. Ethel Specker as of May 21st.

Vera Cucina Alla Napoletana . . .

(or The Camera Club Dinner)

"VERA Cucina alla Napoletana" means, in Italian, "True Cuisine of Naples" and that was what the Camera Club had at its Eighth Annual Dinner, held in the Carolina Restaurant on Mermaid Avenue in Coney Island!

Since this location involved something of a trek, Lucy Clausen acted as Motor Pool Dispatcher and sorted out the non-car-owning members, distributing them with equity among the various drivers. Everybody met on the 1st floor of the Roosevelt Memorial Building at 5:20 and by 5:30 all were placed and ready to go.

To identify the Gastronomical Expedition cars, Lucy arranged for long white pieces of cloth, to be tied

to fishpole aerials, door handles, or protruding members' arms. This facilitated identification of the motorcade as we sped through the wilds of Brooklyn.

The trip down was without mishap. We lost Tom Voter's car for a while but he caught up with us, his white streamer suspiciously sudsy-looking. Did you stop off somewhere, Thomas?

Eagle-eyed Rita Ross, who was riding in Dorothy Bronson's car spied a great long black limousine bearing the license plate "NYC". She took a quick gander and screamed, "Mayor O'Dwyer!" And there was the great man, leaning nonchalantly on the window sill of his car. Evi-

The Eighth Annual Dinner



dently he was angry with us as he did not speak!

Some of the members, roaring down the Marine Parkway, evidently had their first sight of the Atlantic Ocean. There were many exclamations as the rising seas burst over the protecting wall. It was too dull for good pictures however, and we had to make the Carolina Restaurant before some of our members starved to death. It is reported that some newer members, hearing that a tremendous menu was prepared, did not eat for two days before the affair. The morning of the 29th was punctuated by rumbling stomachs all around the Museum.

We pulled up before the restaurant at about 7:30 and entered. A most delicious aroma of basilico, garlic, olive oil, smote our quivering nostrils. Some members had to be restrained from snatching pieces of bread from

tables as we wended our way to our own private dining room. There, we milled around, shaking hands and wishing someone would say, "Sit down!" Emil Kremer finally did and we attacked the first line of what developed into a regiment of edibles.

We have had antipasto before but not like this! It was composed of the usual delicious red peppers, anchovies, scallions, lettuce, pickled golden onions and wine vinegar and olive oil. But those who went for the green olives were surprised. They had been soaked, in Neapolitan style, in wormwood and to the uninitiated they presented a flavor most strange. During the antipasto everyone enjoyed an icy concoction of vermouth with twisted lemon peel.

Then came the soup course. We have all had clam chowder before but not alla Napoletana. This chowder or soup or broth or bouillon arrived complete with clam shells filled with clams. Large platters were provided for the shells and when you worked your way down to the liquid there was a crisp piece of toasted Italian bread, redolent with tomato sauce and garlic. Nothing was heard during this course but the clash of clam shells on crockery.

The next item, called in Italian "Manicotto di Ricotta" was the first time this correspondent has seen fumeroles en casserole. Some of the members called it "creamed obsidian," "Lava with cheese," "Baked Vesuvius" and other calorific terms. When our oval dishes arrived they



Some of the Gang

actually boiled and popped, little pock marks of molten cheese rising to the top and bursting with the same pattern as the Devil's Paint Pot in Yellowstone National Park. Lou Monaco, fearful of someone's losing his tongue, rushed about warning everybody that it was "hot!" "Manicotto di Ricotta" is a combination of the dough used in making ravioli, laid in layers with curd, chopped ham, tomato paste and cheese. The entire mixture is placed in refractory ware, raised to 3000 degrees Fahrenheit and rushed to the table by waiters wearing asbestos suits. But was it good!

After cooling and devouring the "Manicotto," everybody sat back to relax. At this point, Anne Monaco and Mrs. Wayne M. Faunce felt the need for a bit of exercise. So they rose from their seats and promenaded around the room shaking things down to make room for the "Cotoletta alla Parmigiana." This, in American, is veal cutlet with cheese. George Schroth, who must have a pull with the management, asked for his without the cheese. He got his wish.

The veal cutlet was out of this world. Cut thick, tender, rolled in crumb and garnished with melted cheese, it disappeared as rapidly as though nobody had had anything to eat for a week. Accompanying it was "Insalata di Stagione," or summer salad. The "Insalata" was the coolest thing that had happened to the Camera Club yet!

While we were eating, an old man



"Kelly"

came in with what appeared to be a student's cap from the University of Gottingen or Heidelberg. He carried a violin case under his arm and as he removed it we expected to hear some passionate Neapolitan love songs. But the old man only played while the juke box was at its loudest. Nobody heard a note from the violin. At last, Lou Monaco, who was our major domo, approached the old man, slipped him a dollar and directed him to the door. We learned later that the old man is not even Italian, does not play the violin but makes his living by getting paid for not playing!

In between courses a violent hurricane and rainstorm broke upon us but so loud was the process of eating and conversing that many of us did not know it was raining until we were ready to leave. Since this was a Camera Club dinner, many had their

instruments with them and they rose between courses to snap pictures of the members and the casual entertainment that developed during the dinner.

One of our entertainers was "Kelly," whose real name is something like Cellucciabambace or something! He prefers to be known as "Kelly," which makes it easier for us foreigners! He is an expert on that instrument of torture known as the Frisco whistle. This relative of the Iron Maiden is nothing more than a flute with a trombone complex. Kelly wished to show us how he had advanced in his lessons so while the boys in the kitchen put a record on the victrola, he played a little Frisco whistle, not longer than a pencil. When he came to advanced parts, requiring more arpeggios and cadenzas, he switched quickly to a larger whistle, then back again to the peanut variety. His picture, accepting the plaudits of the assemblage, may be found in this article, somewhere, if we find the money to make the engraving. (Picture by Monaco!).

Kelly had performed previously, although unconsciously. For some reason, it was believed necessary to enclose the two skylights with appropriately shaped pieces of wall-board. Fearing nothing, Kelly volunteered for the job. Supported on all sides by waiters, chefs, the management and Monaco, he climbed to the top of a six-foot step ladder and risked, not only his life, but the lives of all who sat within a radius of ten

feet. At last the boards clapped into place and Kelly retired amid the thunderous applause of the Camera Club.

After eating the veal cutlets, it became time for dessert. Guests had a choice of Torta di Ricotta (there's that Ricotta again!) or Italian Spumone. Charley Kerr, (a new member who shows much promise), wanted both (which he got.) Charley also ate any excess cutlet that people around him could not finish. This reminds us of that piece of poetry that goes, "How the mighty have fallen!" Bill Burns is on a diet and he reported that his stomach is so shrunken that he could not even eat dessert. Charley Kerr now has the crown!

George Schroth (who hates cheese so much that he skipped the Manicotto di Ricotta entirely and asked for the veal cutlet without cheese,) ordered Torta di Ricotta for dessert. He enjoyed it immensely although it turned out to be Italian cheese cake!

After dessert the waiters brought coffee pots to the tables and poured everybody a "shot" of Italian demitasse. At this point the roof began to leak slightly which helped some dilute their coffee. For us connoisseurs of coffee the Italian variety was nothing unusual, but the amateurs decided that one could walk on a lake of the stuff, even without faith! It was definitely strong, but powerful! However, it was just what was needed to offset the tremendous cargo of food we had all taken on.

After the demi-tasse the party gradually broke up, the groups finding cars that would take them nearest home. Miss Clausen's car, speeding up the Westside Highway, encountered a five-car smash. This sober incident gave Lucy pause and she slowed down to sixty-five miles an hour immediately.

Well, it was a grand party and if we have forgotten anything, it is because we didn't remember it! We do recall some highlights. . . . Monaco taking pictures of "Kelly" and the old chef from the kitchen. . . . Mr. Faunce being bawled out in some language by the faker with the violin. . . . Irene Shamu eating all of her courses almost at once because she had to leave early. . . . George Schroth looking with disdain at cheese in general . . . and Harry Farrar (Our President) who sent us a telegram that read (as Emil Kremer delivered

it) "PORTLAND OREGON . . . I AM THINKING OF THE CAMERA CLUB MEMBERS WHILE YOU ALL ARE ENJOYING THE ANNUAL DINNER MY BEST WISHES TO EVERYBODY. STOP HAVING A SWELL TRIP!" We are sorry, Harry, if the thought of our eating ourselves to the point of bursting stopped you from having a swell trip!

Now it is time for credits! Thanks, Lou Monaco, for having arranged this wonderful dinner. Thanks to you, Lucy, for acting as dispatcher and girl-guide on the way down. Thanks Lou, Louis Ferry, Tom Voter, Dorothy Bronson, Ernest Neilson, Ed Meyenberg, Wayne M. Faunce, Emil Kremer and Bob Burns for taking members to and fro in their cars. Thanks, Lou and Ray Demaison for the illustrations!

Those attending the dinner were:

DINNER GUESTS

Miss Inger Achtion
Miss Inez E. Bordner
Mr. & Mrs. Birdsey Bronson
Mr. Edward A. Burns
Mr. Edward F. Burns
Mr. Robert J. Burns
Mr. William A. Burns
Dr. George H. Childs
Miss Lucy W. Clausen
Miss Marian R. Cullen
Dr. Irene F. Cypher
Mr. Raymond Demaison
Mr. Philip J. Duffy
Mr. & Mrs. Wayne M. Faunce
Mr. & Mrs. Louis A. Ferry
Mr. & Mrs. Maurice Hammonneau
Mrs. Bessie Matalas Hecht

Mr. Robert Horan
Miss Lois Hussey
Mr. Richard J. Joyce
Mr. George Keely
Mr. Charles J. Kerr
Mr. & Mrs. Emil Kremer
Mr. & Mrs. Sam Kuster
Mr. & Mrs. Edwin C. Meyenberg
Mr. & Mrs. Louis A. Monaco
Mr. & Mrs. Ernest A. Neilson
Miss Catherine Pessino
Miss Jean Ross
Miss Rita Ross
Mr. George Schroth
Miss Irene M. Shamu
Mr. Thomas W. Voter
Mr. Perry Wilson

Watch Your Step . . .

THE American Museum of Natural History has entered the Fifth Inter-Plant Accident Reduction Contest of The Greater New York Safety Council which began April 1 and will run through September 30.

As you know, however, a first rate accident record does not depend on luck. It is achieved by hard work and the thorough cooperation of all employees.

The Contest is designed to stimulate interest and cooperation through competition. It will be of maximum benefit only if every employee knows that we are in—and in to win! Two hundred and ninety-four establishments are competing in this Contest.

Cooperation—Somebody once asked Andrew Carnegie which he thought was the most important factor in production—labor, management or capital. As the story goes, Carnegie replied by saying, "I'll answer your question by asking another. "Which is the most important leg of a three-legged stool?"

Complicated—Foreman: (to small son of a workman who has met with an accident) "When will your dad be ready for work again?" Boy: "Can't say for certain, but it won't be for a long time." Foreman: "What makes you say that?" Boy: "Compensation's set in."

Lifting—Sprains and strains cause much lost time. Also the injured party often endures extended periods of pain if the physician is unable to immediately locate and diagnose the exact nature and extent of the injury. We know of no accident more severe than a bad back sprain. It is surprising how easily one of those injuries can be sustained. The foreman of a job involving heavy lifting should see that his men are fully instructed and that safe practice is strictly adhered to.

Handling Acids—Workers handling acids or chemicals should know the exact location of the nearest shower, sink, drinking fountain or other fresh water outlet. A splash on any exposed part of the body must be quickly washed off. In case of contact with a large quantity of acid the greatest volume of water possible should be applied.

Safety First—The time to make friends is before you need them and the time to prevent accidents is before they happen. With this in mind, it is obvious that the correct guarding of machinery; the safe construction and operation of equipment; the use of safe and proper tools and approved personnel protective devices; and above all, rigid adherence to safe working practices, are preventive measures to be complied with before any job is started.

Softball Season Opens . . .

THE American Museum Softball Team has embarked on its second post-war season. This year The Headhunters are entered in the Manhattan Commercial Softball League and are competing for a handsome trophy. With most of the old-timers again on the diamond we find many new faces, and combining the two, look forward to an exciting series of games. In the only two games they have played thus far our boys got the short end of the scores, but those of us who are backing them are expecting a quick and definite come-back. The team plays every Tuesday and Thursday and extends an invitation to all its followers to be on hand and cheer them along.

New players this season include Edward Morton, John Babyak, Reginald Sayre, Charles Tornell and Robert Noonan. Other teams in the League are Bronx Zoo, Zonite

Products, Harper Brothers, Jaeger Watch Co., Revlon Products Co., and Commercial Investment Trust Co. Jaeger won the first game against the Museum, 5 to 2 and Harper was awarded the second game on a technicality in the last of the fourth. Games with Zonite and C. I. T. were called due to the weather.

Allen O'Connell has been holding down the pitching job so far, with Bill Forbes doing the catching. Carroll, Doskocil and Kerr have been guarding first, second and third respectively with O'Neill filling Short Stop and Tappen taking the Short Field spot. In the outfield Phil George, Hotmer, Morton and Noonan have been doing a good job. All in all, the team should shape up as the tops in its league this year.

New uniforms and equipment are promised in the near future.

YARDBIRDS BEGIN TRAINING

Another stickball season is about to begin and it looks like the competition is going to be the keenest since the sport originated.

The veteran players, consisting of Hotmer, Carroll, Tappen, Ford, Potenza, Doskocil, Naylor, Snyder, Forbes and those "Grand Veterans," Tumillo and Ruof, seem to be in fine condition and ready for the signal to "Play ball!"

The rookie crop of players are about the best the Yard has ever produced and their playing indicates that the vets will have to play heads-up ball all year or one of these days one of these promising players will take their places.

The outstanding rookies are Joe Hogan, Ed Norton, John and George Urbin, Jim Ford, Joe O'Neill and Allan O'Connell.

The pitching is bound to be tougher this year because the veteran pitchers Harry Tappen, Tom Ford, Al Potenza, and H. Hotmer have developed a new "slider pitch" which they have been working on during the Spring training games.

Tom Ford's hitting this Spring has been great and a new home run record seems to be in the making. His timely hitting has won a number of Spring training games and his spirit of play grows louder by the minute.

The spectators that have been watching the Spring training games have been the greatest so far and a new record for attendance during the regular season of play is predicted. The faithful rooters of both teams consist of Membership De-

partment, Machine Shop, Mason Department, Plumbing Department, School Service and a host of others from the fifth floor.

The Kibitzing Department of L. Kinzer, P. Wallace, D. Joyce and Jack Scott has been batting 1000 on the calling of plays thus far.

Let us not forget to say a word for our favorite and lovable umpire Tony Cartossa who has done a wonderful job of getting the Yard and the bases in fine playing condition. He also has been training with both teams and giving the new players words of advice and pointers on the rules of the game.

Good luck, and a most enjoyable stickball season!

Walter Carroll

FEDERAL CREDIT UNION

Your Credit Union passed its exam with flying colors. In February the books were examined by Mr. Lynn of the Federal Deposit Insurance Company and at a special meeting of the Board of Directors, and officers, he went into detail. He mentioned a few small items needing correction but our batting average was over .999. We have since received the official report from the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation which is open to inspection to any member of the Credit Union at any time. This goes for the monthly financial and statistical report, also.

We regret to announce the resignation of Dr. Willis J. Gertsch from the Board of Directors and that of Lambert Pintner from the Supervisory Committee.

After checking with the office of the New York State Credit Union League, your Board of Directors decided to raise non-co-maker loans from \$100. to \$300.00 at the discretion of the Credit Committee.

If It's Loans You Are After—See Your Credit Union.

If It's Savings You Are Making—Deposit In Your Credit Union.

EBA

Employees' Benefit Association
of The American
Museum of Natural History

Grahevine

CHRISTMAS, 1947





Christmas, 1947



CHRISTMAS today is not the same as it was at the turn of the century. Then there were no atomic bombs, no war planes and no bacteriological warfare to worry about. Men killed each other at a more moderate tempo.

Today there is unrest in the air. Prices have gone sky-high, people seem less considerate of one another and there is a feeling of insecurity abroad in the world.

Nevertheless, this is the Christmas season, the time when men remember a Child Whose love and understanding of men would bring peace to a troubled world if only those whose actions make the world what it is would try His teachings.

The difficulty with most holidays and Holy Days is that men celebrate them on the date on which they fall. Too many people wear a red or white carnation on Mother's Day and then act as though they had been suckled by a wolf. February 22nd comes along, we put up George Washington's picture, take it down on the 23rd, and forget about him. On February 12th we honor Abe Lincoln and continue to enslave ourselves and others. The 4th of July is set off with oratorical fireworks and nobody finds the key to the firecracker box until another year has rolled around.

So it is with Christmas. We allow ourselves to slip into the nostalgia of past Christmases and crunch homeward through the snow, humming carols under our breath. We dress the tree, distribute the presents, listen to sermons about Christmas and then put its spirit away with the tree ornaments.

It is too bad that mankind cannot celebrate Christmas every day in the year and not alone on December 25th, but when that happens, the millenium will have arrived. So until that happy time, all we can do is to extend the season's greetings from the staff of the *Grapevine* to the entire personnel of the American Museum of Natural History.

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to You All!

EBA GRAPEVINE

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The Cover

The cover of the Christmas issue of the EBA *Grapevine* was made from a photograph of the editor, taken in the Hayden Planetarium last year. The photographer was Lucy Clausen. The occasion was the Christmas presentation in the Planetarium which coincided with a "field trip" of the Camera Club to take pictures of various members in the Old English costumes.

Had the Editor been able to find any other picture, he would have used it instead. But there seems to be a dearth of "Christmas-y" pictures and the time was short.

Now, the present staff of the *Grapevine* takes this opportunity to bid farewell to its readers. The paste pot and the shears are ready for the next Editor and his staff. We would like to thank all those who helped us get out our publication. Finally, we would like to extend our best wishes to the incoming Editor and those who will work with him. We'll be glad to lend a hand any time we're asked.

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

WHO'S WHO IN THE E.B.A.?

Somebody told us, right to our blushing faces, that they didn't know who were the officers of the Employees Benefit Association. Just in case there are more who do not know:

CHARLES M. BOGERT, President
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Vice-President

WILLIAM J. BAKER, Treasurer

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WALTER D. CARROLL

PHILIP J. DUFFY

HARRY B. FARRAR

LOUIS A. MONACO

WILSON L. TODD

You are Invited to Join

The NATURAL HISTORY BOOK CLUB which was launched by the Museum last September has to date met with warm approval by the Museum Members and now reports over 3,000 enthusiastic members. Museum employees are cordially invited to join the club and those interested are directed to inquire at the Membership Department.

Dr. Clark Wissler . . .

THE *Grapevine* expresses its sorrow and sense of loss in the death of Dr. Clark Wissler, curator emeritus of the Department of Anthropology. From 1902 until his passing he was a familiar figure in the American Museum.

He devoted a great part of his life to study of the American Indian and was credited with building up our collection of Indian material to one of the best in the world. He became curator of the Museum in 1906 and continued in that office until his retirement in 1942.

In 1935 he was elected dean of the scientific staff. During his forty years with the Museum the anthropological exhibits expanded until they now fill four floors of the main building at Central Park West and 79th St.

Dr. Wissler was born in Wayne County, Indiana. He was graduated from the University of Indiana in 1897. He received a Ph.D. degree from Columbia University in 1901 and the honorary degree of LL.D. from Indiana in 1929.

He acted as an assistant in anthropology at New York University for a year before joining the Museum, and he later taught at Columbia. For several years, however, he was forced to give up teaching when the anthropological section of the Museum required the greater part of his time. In 1924 he became professor

of anthropology at Yale, lecturing on primitive and racial behavior until 1940.

In 1925 he was sent to Australasia and Hawaii by the Yale Institute of Psychology. In New Zealand he studied mysterious Maori carvings which had just been discovered. But his real love was the American Indian and in 1938 he wrote "Indian Cavalcade," which combined romantic treatment of Indian life with a scientific viewpoint.

In 1940, Dr. Wissler directed at the New York World's Fair the sealing of an 800-pound time capsule that contained a record of contemporary civilization. It was the privilege of the present Editor of the *Grapevine* to assist Dr. Wissler at this ceremony.

He was a member of many scientific societies, including the National Academy of Sciences. He was a Fellow of the American Ethnological Society and the New York Academy of Sciences.

His scientific achievements were noteworthy and were balanced by a warm friendliness and an understanding of people that extended to the young and the old and the tutored and the untutored alike. He was patient and helpful under interrogation. He transferred his enthusiasm to his listener so that those who visited him with an interest in anthropology went away with a passion for the field. (*cont. on page 18*)

E. B. A. Annual Outing . . .

THERE was only one thing wrong with the annual outing of the E.B.A. on Wednesday, September 17th at the Mrs. H. P. Davison estate at Peacock Point. Some people didn't have a good time. Reason? They didn't go.

The three hundred museum people who made the trip were the lucky ones. They had the benefit of a grand day, a beautiful setting, and the smooth functioning of all the activities because of the superb work of all the committees and others who assisted the committee members. For that matter, even the moon helped out. No, we're not crazy. The moon helps produce tides and did you notice that high tide was at two o'clock just at the right time. Some folks, particularly that stalwart group of water babies from Animal Behavior didn't wait for high tide. Before the bus driver could shut off his motor they were in their suits and down in the water. We tried the water and soon found out why some folks didn't leave the beach all day. It was just the right temperature. We noticed three intrepid waders also taking advantage of the warm water, Miss Almeda Johnson, Miss Bradley and Miss Kay Barry.

Shortly after sunrise the early birds began to arrive at the Point. A fine piece of work was done by one crew of early birds, Mike Kenny, Al Wanagal and Henry Pinter. They

had to get out early in order to set up and operate the excellent sound and public address system. This was an important factor in making the day a success. It meant that everyone could hear the announcements so necessary in the running off of activities, etc., and then it also meant music. In addition to the records brought out by the sound crew, there were records provided by Miss Rita Ross and Bill Wright. Some folks said it was a shame not to have had a dance platform with all that good music.

Because of the late arrival of some of the busses the field events were held after lunch—and what a lunch it was! The bar was set up in the cool shade of the trees and the refreshment and lunch committees served a limitless supply of tasty sandwiches, fruit, potato chips, pretzels, pickles, soda pop, and beer. In order to make people feel at home the service was cafeteria style and tables and benches were set up under the trees on the lawn. Hats off to the refreshment (liquid) and lunch committees for a hard job well done. If you think the service was efficient you should have seen the sandwich production line in membership the night before. In addition to the regular committee we wish to acknowledge the unselfish assistance of Phil Duffy, Rex P. Johnson, Dorothy Bronson, Anthony Tumillo, Farrell Carney, John Saunders, Adolf DeLuca.

After lunch the field events were started and you never saw a prettier covey of feminine contestants or a more stalwart and handsome crew of male athletes. With "M. C." Saunders at the mike, Otto Lambert keeping track of the entrants, and Harry Farrar and Walter Carroll at the starting line the races were soon under way. Down at the finish line a corps of keen-eyed and most impartial judges, Wayne Faunce, Charlie O'Brien, Misses Sophie Prywata and Irene Shamu saw to it that justice was done. Some of the finishes were mighty close and the judges never flinched but came up immediately with their decisions. Lest we forget, sometime previous to the track events, the golfers left for parts unknown to smack that little pill over hill and dale. They finally came back, mumbling something about "off days," slices, hooks, traps, square balls, and assorted alibis.

Back on the lawn, Bessie Hecht ran off with the first place in the Women's 25 yard dash. Two heats had to be run off for the Men's 50 yard dash. Several false starts made the tension increase and the two heat winners, Joseph O'Neil and Charlie Kerr ran a Final with O'Neil getting to the tape inches ahead of Kerr. Better luck next time Charlie, after all, next year the competition will be a year older.

In the Women's 15 yard sack race, Helen Matalas, (Bessie's sister) was the winner. Some runners, these sisters. In the Men's 25 yard sack

race, Rudy Schramel hopped to the tape first. "It was in the bag" said Rudy when questioned.

Two young ladies that pal around at the Museum, got together to win the Women's 15 yard three-legged race. Dotty Fulton and Mary McKenna proved that three legs are faster than two.

Larry Pintner and Victor Freemantle tied their legs together to win the Men's 25 yard three-legged race. There was stiff competition in this one and despite obstacles the team of Henry Van Dort and Gwynne Payne came mighty close to winning. Next year we will watch this team because if they ever get to run without being "sacked" or roped back, they ought to break all records.

Incidentally, an unscheduled event bringing together the winning teams of the men's and women's three-legged race did not lead to a disaster. The girls let the boys win this one just "to avoid hurting the feelings of the socalled "Stronger Sex."

A very close race was the Women's Novelty Shoe Race. This was won by Shirley Lapp but Dorothy Bronson was a very close second. Fred Bisso proved to be the man who could find his shoes and put them on in a hurry as he won the Men's Shoe Race.

At the conclusion of the running events the water front became the scene of activity as the swimming races were next on the agenda. In the Women's 25 yard swim, the Education Department's Elizabeth Washburn took first place. The

Men's 50 yard swim consisted of two races because of the number of contestants and the limited size of the float. George Decker won one of these races and John Bohn won the other. Because of the distance of the swim, a final was not held and two prizes were awarded for the events. The races were held parallel to the beach and everyone had a good opportunity to see the swimmers. As one of the sports committee Walter Carroll was entered in one of the races and as the official starter, Harry Farrar had not changed to his bathing trunks, the races were started by John Saunders. He thoroughly enjoyed his job, especially the starting of the girls race. John thinks Harry missed the best part of his job. Fred Mason and his two-seater foldboat anchored one end of the imaginary finish line while the judges, on the beach marked the other end. Many thanks Fred, for the assist. Incidentally, girls, did Fred give you a ride, too ?

While the horseshoe pitchers were hard at it in one corner of the Polo Field, the feature attraction of the afternoon, the soft-ball game was in progress at the other corner. T. Hogan's All Stars played the regular Team, the Headhunters. The Headhunters won, 2-0 in a seven inning tilt which was full of action, especially vocal. Perhaps the reason the all-stars lost was that their manager, T. Hogan, was trying to do two things at once. He was also responsible for the running off of the horseshoe

pitching contest. However, we noticed that each team had anywhere from 12 to 15 players. In fact the outfield looked like Times Square on Election night, Al Potenza and Victor Freemantle were the battery for the all-stars while Allen O'Connell and Bill Forbes worked for the Head-hunters. One of the longest hit balls of the afternoon was George Decker's hit that went right over the fence. Ground rules made it a two-bagger. Tough luck, George, it should have been a homer.

After the ball game, everyone went back to the picnic area where the prizes were awarded. There were three door prizes, Tommy Quinn walked off with the first of the door prizes. John Saunders and Otto Lambert teamed up to manage the selection and awarding of the prizes. Saunders was much chagrined when he announced the winner of the Women's 25 yard race, Bessie Hecht, and then called loudly for her to make her appearance while there she was, all the time standing right next to him.

Incidentally, the winner of the Golf Handicap Tournament Low Gross prize and the Low net prize turned out to be one and the same individual. This "Bobby Jones" of the Museum was John Kozikowski of Frick Labs. Whatever became of Walter Joyce. Pat Grady and Hobart Van Deusen won the Horseshoe Pitching Doubles prize (the singles

prize was not awarded). It couldn't have happened to a nicer pair. Van Deusen had come pretty close in some of the field events and finally won his event in horseshoes.

Much interest was centered in the familiar electric car of our gracious hostess, Mrs. H. P. Davison. We know that many of the Camera Clubbers, and other photo addicts took pictures of the car. In fact, everywhere and everytime we looked up we saw cameras in operation. The camera fans certainly had a field day. Our President, Mr. Davison was with us throughout the day. We noticed he took great interest in the ball game, but we couldn't find out how he was betting. In his position he probably had to be strictly neutral.

To General Chairman, John Schmitt and to all his hardworking and faithful workers, those on committees and those who volunteered, a orchid for a most wonderful outing. These are some of the folks who helped to make the outing a success. We know that we speak unofficially but we feel that we speak for all who went to Peacock Point when we say that a great big vote of appreciation and thanks go to our hostess, Mrs. Davison. We hope we didn't do too much damage to your lovely grounds. We couldn't have had a more kindly reception and a more beautiful setting. Mr. McChesney, Mrs. Davison's superintendent, and his helpers did everything in their power to make our day the success it was.

Just as in any other successful production, where a stage has to be set, we, too, found our group of 'stage hands' diligently assembling the props. In this case we refer to the tasks of loading the truck; setting up the refreshment counter, serving the refreshments and then, after the last bus and car had left with its cargo of satisfied and happy picnickers, cleaning up the mess, re-loading the truck and returning it to the Museum. This unpretentious, but hard working group included James Bourdonay, Jack Walsh, James Flood, William Forbes, Anthony Cartossa, Edward Doskocil, Stephen Knapp, Albert Collins and Jacob Stephens. Ladies who performed their share behind the sandwich and cake counters were Ann McDonald, Alma O'Connor and Betty Nullett. To both these groups, and especially to the bar tenders, a great big three cheers!

Transportation, which included issuing tickets, collecting tickets, loading the buses and arranging for the parking as well as giving some aid to the car drivers in finding Peacock Point, was handled by Mary McKenna, William Forbes, Harry Tappen, Harry Farrar, Arthur Naylor, Ray Fuller and William H. Wright.

When we left the ground about 6:15, after the last bus load had departed, when just a handful of men were left to help load the bar equipment we realized that we had

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Watch That Fire Hazard . . .

WE received a communication from the Safety Committee that reads as follows: "The Safety Committee calls attention to the fact that on two occasions incipient fires have been started in the Museum by the sun falling on magnifying glasses that happened to be in just the right position to focus on combustible material. Fortunately, on both occasions, the hot spot was discovered before it became a flame. Magnifying glasses should always be kept in a drawer or covered from the direct light of the sun when they are not actually in use."

We think that this message deserves more than just printing in the *Grapevine*. It had not been brought to our mind recently but many so-called accidental fires have been started by magnifying glasses and other objects even more innocuous.

There is a case on record of a fire starting in a home from a vase of flowers resting on a window sill. The vase was clear glass, the water and glass formed a focussing agent, the rays of the morning sun were concentrated on inflammable curtain material and only quick work saved the house.

Another hazard of a like nature is window glass that is imperfectly blown. We know a man who installed "quaint" colonial glass in his front door, glass hand-made and full of little bumps and bubbles. Nothing happened until his wife put a curtain over the glass and the usual fire resulted.

Even a glass of water resting on a table may start a fire through focussing of the sun's rays. But the most unusual fire accident we have encountered was one started by an unpainted glass eye. It was in a taxidermist's shop and was resting on a table near a small box of cotton. The sun worked its way around to the clear glass, focussed on the cotton box, the box smouldered for about ten minutes, then burst into flame, setting fire to the table covering. This burned until a can of paint exploded, the fire spread and the shop was burned to the ground.

So if you are in the habit of leaving magnifying glasses, glass vases, or even reagent bottles containing clear solutions around, watch that sunbeam!

P.S. And keep that glass eye under cover!

The Museum—Your Community . . .

THIS great United States is made up of communities . . . thousands of them. Among these thriving metropolises is the American Museum of Natural History with close to six hundred population. And just as thousands of other communities have their Community Chests, so does this Community.

The E.B.A. Entertainment Reserve Fund can be likened to one of these Community Funds, inasmuch as its existence is made possible by the good will support of its friends as shown by the recent report of our Spring Dance. And now that this Fund is in existence, it is the duty of your Social Activities Committee to see that it is used to the advantage of the majority who took part in its creation.

This can be done only if the Committee knows what type of Social Activities *YOU* desire. The only way we can find out what you want is by *YOU* telling us. Let us have your suggestions. There are over five hundred persons among us with ideas on social activities and surely enough of them are similar to warrant formation of a planned program to bring about these activities.

Examples of what we already plan are the formation of a Duplicate Bridge Club now being organized for the Fall by Paul Goodhouse and Lambert Pintner. Bridge players

should get in touch with these two active organizers. Edward Burns is endeavoring to revive the Stamp Club while Shirley Brady, Jean Amodio and a group of ambitious girls are looking forward to a Ladies' Bowling Club to be formulated with the opening of the Bowling Season. Arthur Naylor, Farrell Carney, Al Potenza and others have tried diligently to get a Men's Bowling Club going and hope to make it a reality this coming season. All these social activities and many more can be made possible through the medium of your Social Activities Committee, for through it a comprehensive, organized program can be created. And, where necessary, the Entertainment Reserve Fund can be brought into the picture to help in the initial organization. In other words, where it is difficult for the individual to locate those interested in a particular pastime or sport, the Social Activities Committee, with its over-all publicity and centralizing facilities, can bring them together. So, let's have your suggestions. Tell us what you want in the line of social activities and we will do our level best to see that you get them.

This Community is YOUR COMMUNITY, its resources are YOUR RESOURCES and the only way you can get the most out of it is for YOU to TAKE AN ACTIVE PART. Send your suggestions to the Chairman,

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FINAL REPORT TO THE PRESIDENT

April 29, 1947.

The Spring Festival of Music Song and Dance, which this Committee was called upon to conduct, was held as scheduled in Education Hall on Saturday evening, April 19th, 1947.

Attendance on this occasion is estimated at about 650 employees, Pensioned Members and friends. Servicemen were granted free admission upon completion of their duties at the Army Exhibit being dismantled in the Foyer.

Members of this Committee, observing the activities throughout the Hall, report a spirit of fellowship and cheer was in evidence all evening and approved the use of continuous music as an effective aid in maintaining the gala atmosphere which prevailed.

Three Door Prizes were awarded as follows:

\$25.00 Gift Certificate to Sarah Lasersohn.

\$25.00 Gift Certificate to John Healy.

REXAIRE Vacuum Cleaner, donated by the Rexaire Corp., to Katherine Talierch.

The Employees' Liar's Club also made its award of a Rod and Reel to Edward Walsh of the Planetarium, on this occasion.

The tempo of the evening prevented the completion of a prepared program with the result that only the Waltz Contest was held. Two Pensioners and two employees acted as judges in the initial selection. The winning couple was chosen by popular applause. They are to receive two 8 x 10 photographs. Plans to award two of the art decorations went amiss in the interim.

In connection with future dances where this type, or similar decorations are used, this Committee strongly advises that such decorations be left hanging until the following day as granting distribution at the dance results in confusion and damage.

The three employees who conducted the Bar concession are to be commended for their cheerfulness and splendid management of this all-important phase of the dance.

Acknowledgment is hereby made to the Heads of the various Departments and others who graciously granted museum time to employees for the proper preparation of the decorations and general physical set-up.

We wish to express our gratitude to the Museum Administration for its generosity in assuming approximately \$200.00 in employment and incidental expenses which, otherwise, would have greatly reduced the financial yield which the Committee is pleased to present to the E.B.A. at this time per the attached Financial Report.

All pertinent correspondence conducted by the Committee is also attached herewith for the files of the Organization.

In closing, I wish to express to the Members of this Committee my sincere gratitude for their splendid cooperation and cheerful acceptance of the many tasks which befell them in the month we worked together. Specifically I wish to commend the work of the Decorations, Ticket, Lighting and Preparations Committees for a splendid job. My thanks to the Program Committee for a beautiful Souvenir Program and to the Entertainment Committee for its music selection. I wish also to thank Mr. Dana Kelly for his efforts in our behalf in securing the Rexair Vacuum Cleaner as a donation from the Rexair Corp.

Respectfully submitted,
WILLIAM H. WRIGHT, *General Chairman*

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

Total Receipts	\$1,099.30
Total Disbursements	705.24
<i>Net Profit</i>	\$394.06

Animals I Have Known . . .

I HAVE gradually become quite interested in the Praying or Preying Mantids, and Alice Gray was kind enough to give me a male as a pet during the early spring. He grew to full manhood and was a most interesting and fascinating creature to watch, albeit his murderous intentions toward all *materia esca* made me shudder at times. He especially relished roaches—nice big ones, provided also by Alice. However, Caroline and Rudy Schramel fell in love with Jerry, so, thinking of his future welfare, I allowed them to cart him away to their garden in Mount Vernon, one fine spring day. (Incidentally, Jerry originally started out by being called Jezebelle, but after his last molt there was no doubt at all that we would have to change it from Jezebelle to Jerry.)

After this parting between Jerry and me, Alice began to notice my forlorn, sad appearance, as I did miss Jerry's glances cast my way during the day—the enchanting way he had of suddenly turning his head on his long, tapering neck to gaze at me—so she graciously allowed me to have one more of her interesting brood of mantids—this time a young Chinese lady, in a "delicate condition," whom we have named Ku-ka-racha, in deference to her passionate love for these lowly insects, as they seem to satisfy her gourmandism (as they did Jerry's).

The other day, Ku-ka (as we affectionately call her for short), appeared especially hungry, so we decided to give her a real, full-course dinner as a treat. It should be turkey and all the trimmings, but we doubted if we could get a whole one into her cage, although we had no fears about her ability to devour a whole one! But what would be turkey to her with a roach flavor? Of course, one of the enormous roaches Alice has been rearing with such success! In other words—soup to nuts, all in one blue-plate! With the help of Mr. Comstock, a nice juicy one was selected and subsequently put in the cage with Ku-ka. Then we all sat back to watch the fun! First, I want to state that at this stage poor Ku-ka is not quite as agile as she was, therefore, she missed and hit the sawdust many times in attempting to get her "turkey." Each time she missed she would eat the sawdust she had grabbed from the bottom of the cage, evidently out of chagrin; and it was really funny to watch her throw it down in disgust after tasting it! To be frank, I came to the conclusion that after all this was not a fair contest, and the giant roach would finish poor Ku-ka before she could get him! But again I underestimated Ku-ka's appetite. With a final, desperate lunge she caught him, and you should have seen the sawdust

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The Shirt Off My Back . . .

IF one stirs about in his memory of folk tales he will recall the story of Sinbad, the Sailor. One of the episodes in that unlikely nautical yarn is the one wherein appears the Old Man of the Sea. He fastened himself, as you will doubtless remember, about the neck of Sinbad and everywhere that Sinbad went, the Old Man was sure to go. I don't recall how he got rid of him at this writing but while the ancient character hung on, Sinbad had a rather disagreeable time of it.

There is another Old Man of the Sea, one who hangs about the neck of every single one of us. There isn't much we can do about it but he is there and what he costs us in time and money and discomfort would build several new wings on the American Museum. His name is Fashion and he is blood brother to the three weird sisters, particularly the one with the scissors. Those scissors, I am sure, must be pinking shears.

Ever since man found that he had nothing on (which took thousands of years) he has been draping himself with assorted materials, animal, vegetable and mineral, that he has been able to pick up in his travels. We are led to believe that early man skinned the bear and the wolf and the tiger and wrapped himself in the warm and comforting hide. Any time this covering got too warm he could drop it, resuming it when temperatures dropped.

Later on, man found that certain fibers could be twisted and woven into cloth and that this cloth could be wrapped, like the skin, around the now-sensitive human integument. This was still relatively a simple business. But a cloud appeared on the sartorial horizon, no larger than a man's hand. This cloud grew, split and became in turn the tailor, the shirtmaker, the hatter, and the haberdasher.

The day that man subjected himself to the tender ministrations of this unholy quartet was the day he lost his freedom. We are speaking generically of man and include women as well. However, these literary tears are being shed principally for the male sex, since it has lost more in putting on clothing than has the female.

Let us put man under a low-powered glass and give him a good looking-over. He wears, as the majority of men do, shorts and undershirt. Due to the peculiar construction of the human biped the shorts "ride." That is, when he walks, his shorts describe a tortuous spiral up his thighs, acting as a mild kind of tourniquet. This "riding" can be endured just so long, then relief must be sought. We men have no complaint against the shirts (undershirts, that is!)

The next device the quartet is responsible for is the dress shirt that goes on over the undershirt. This

article is, first of all, hard to wash, hard to iron properly, it costs more to care for than does a double bedsheet with eight times the amount of material in it, it has so many weak points that it is constantly in need of repair—briefly, it is a highly unsatisfactory item in a man's clothing inventory.

The shirt has four layers of cloth in the neckband. It may have as many as six layers in the collar. To make it worse, man resorts to subterfuge to call attention away from a weak chin or a prominent Adam's apple and wears a necktie. This tie may add up to four more layers of material. Add them up and you have fourteen layers of cloth between the neck and fresh air. A more practical substitute for the hard-finished collared shirt would be a shirt made of softer material, with a collarless yoke neck. These are simply washed and would be just as aesthetic-looking as a perspiring man wearing fourteen layers of cotton and silk around his neck.

Let us drop down to shoes. It is hoped that, with the invention of all these new plastics, a new material for shoes will be put on the market. Men's shoes are particularly inflexible, crippling, short-lived regardless of price and monotonously designed. Perhaps color is the answer but it would take a long time to educate the average male into wearing shoes that correspond to the rest of his get-up.

Let's go up a few feet and contem-

plate men's suits. First, the trousers! Who put cuffs on pants? The story goes that some American fashion expert, visiting London for the latest in men's styles, found the males walking around with the bottoms of their trousers turned up. Believing that this was *le dernier cri* in men's wear, the Yanks tripped home and every Tom, Dick and Harry had to rush to the tailors to have his trousers bunched at the bottom. The kernel of the story is that the Londoners were not in the habit of wearing their trousers turned up but the day the Americans saw them it happened to be raining. So, because it rained one day in London (the story goes) we carry an extra two or three inches of material on the bottoms of our trousers.

Did you ever see a man's jacket or suit-coat in the making? The layers of burlap, horsehair, canvas, stiffening, interlining, padding, camouflaging, and puffing out here and taking in there ought to make a man ashamed to laugh ever again at women's dresses. There has been little significant change in the cut of a man's suit in the past one hundred and fifty years. Perhaps a little less color today, a bit looser here and a bit tighter there, but nothing revolutionary. Men's suits are as unfunctional as are the three buttons on the cuff of each sleeve.

Let's finish off at the top, with the male hat. We can dismiss the derby with a guffaw. The cap has its

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Over the Coffee Cups...

Posthumous Honor for Ella C. Hill

At a special ceremony on October 4th a portrait of the late Ella C. Hill was presented to the New York Public Library Branch on 136th Street, near Lenox Avenue. This portrait in oils will be hung in the permanent collection of the library.

The inscription below the portrait reads, "Ella Clemens Hill, First Negro Instructor at The American Museum of Natural History." The ceremony consisted of several vocal selections, a dramatic reading of one of Ella Hill's favorite poems and two short addresses which were given by John Saunders and Mrs. Margaret Gordon. Mrs. Gordon was at one time a Museum employee in the Education Department. The portrait is an excellent likeness of Miss Hill and we urge her Museum friends to pay a visit to the Branch Library on 136th Street to view the painting.

Flying Coffee Pot

Shades of "Buck Rogers" or "The Story of the Flying Coffee Pot." Appears a bit mysterious, doesn't it? We'll have to ask Dick Joyce to let us in on this phenomenon. We understand it's a volume that Dick assembled concerning a "flying Coffee pot," done up in story form and illustrated with trick photography in which Dick appears as the leading character. Who is this fellow Edgar Allen Poe?

Briefs:

We are reluctant to announce at this time the death of Mary Sallmon, formerly of Membership Department. Her passing will be missed by the many friends she made while here at the Museum.

Mrs. Marion Kress, formerly a teacher in the Department of Education, was the mother of a fine seven-pound eleven ounce baby boy. Young Joseph Paul was born on September 29th. Congratulations, Marion and Joe!

It looks as though the stork has had a busy time of it. We understand that he also stopped at the homes of Larry Pintner, John McDermott, Bill Sherman, and Dorothy Edwards, leaving a girl apiece. Congratulations, folks, on the recent arrivals.

Our sincerest felicitations to Irene Shamu of Amphibians and Reptiles. Irene became the bride of Mr.



Rodolfo Ruibal on Saturday Morning, October 25, at the Little Church Around the Corner.

Letter Received

Herewith is printed the first letter that this staff of the *Grapevine* has received. We are happy to print all communications concerning the *Grapevine*, items appearing in it, or suggestions for its improvement.

August 22, 1947

Editor,
Grapevine, E.B.A.
Gentlemen:

This communication is a gripe regarding comments such as the enclosed appearing in our publication. I believe that such items are out of order at such affairs as ones family and friends usually are interested and disturbed by quips (?) of this sort.

The reference to the winners, friends of my wife and I, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sheerloh have competed for and won numerous cups and assorted prizes at Asbury Park, Atlantic City, Palisades Park, Roseland, Paladium and several others. And the only "lettuce" spent by our party was in support of the dance and for refreshments.

Incidentally this was the first time our friends ever won a prize which wasn't there after the contest.

Very truly yours,
A. Belohlavek.

From E.B.A. Grapevine, Summer, 1947

One of the high spots of the evening was the waltz contest. Our Lucy Clausen had it nailed down (in our estimation) until the last few couples were left on the floor. Then some friend of the winners slipped the judges some folding lettuce and they robbed our Lucy and her companion. (This is our own opinion and not based on fact. Mabe we're prejudiced!) Anyway, the winners were two outside-the-museum guests and to be frank, they turned out a smooth Blue Danube that was worthy of the prize.

Letter to the Contributor

Dear Al:

We appreciate your writing to the *Grapevine* but we are sorry that it had to be because of something in the publication to which you take issue. Certainly, if you peruse the reprinted extract from the article about the EBA Dance, you'll see that we were "kidding" and that we gave full credit to Mr. and Mrs. Sheerloh for their good dancing. Perhaps a "mis-

placed" sense of humor is one of our failings but we intended no slight.

What does arouse our ire (and yours) is that the prize that Mr. & Mrs. Sheerloh should have gotten was not forth coming. We are now testing the "power of the press" in the attempt to obtain for this graceful couple the prize which is rightfully theirs.

We hope that this letter makes up, in some way, for conditions which led to your "gripe."

Very truly yours,
THE EDITOR

Greeting from the South

Here is some first hand information concerning the recent hurricane down Florida way from one of our former employees—Otto Eckholm of the Custodian Department.

105 N.O. C Street
Lake Worth, Fla.
Sat., Oct. 4th, 1947

Dear Friends;

Greetings from the South!

Next Wednesday it will be three weeks after the big storm, which went over this part of Florida. We are starting to see everything in green again. I believe I have seen everything now. The first days of last month (Sept.) someone predicted this storm, and set the date around the 16th. This same man predicted the storms back in 1926 and 1928.

About the 9th we all heard about the storm warnings, and that the center of the storm would strike this city because of the low wind resistance. From that date until the 16th we heard all kinds of rumors, and when I came home that night I started to put down all the shutters and nailed down everything else in preparation of what was to come. I was told to go to the South School and stay there because it was designated as one of the safety shelters in the City. I certainly had my hands full for the next twenty-four hours. My wife and her parents stayed in the big house throughout the storm. During the night and next day we took care of 150 people in this one schoolhouse. About 8 o'clock in the morning a party drove me home to see about my family. When I opened the door, they all asked me, "Is the storm over?" I told them that the height of the storm would reach here about 12 noon. Everything was all right at home, so I left them in God's hands and went back to the schoolhouse.

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Camera Club News . . .

MUSEUM photographic Safari. At our regular meeting this proposed safari will be settled and a date will be set. Discussion (at the Executive Committee meeting) makes it appear as if the "From the Neck Up" exhibit will be given the works by our shutter bugs. This sounds a little vague but you will learn all about it on Dec. 8th. It should prove especially popular with the ladies. Wipe the dust off your camera and tripod and have some film handy.

New shutter bugs: At the Executive Committee meeting on Nov. 19th, the following employees were voted in as members: Gwynne Payne, Si Barlowe, Madeline Reddy, Charles Tornell and Wesley Hallett.

New contact printer: At this meeting the purchase of a new adjustable-masking contact printer was authorized. This should make a lot of members happy. The present contact printer will be converted into a Kodachrome, black and white film viewer and retouching stand. The matter is now in the hands of our two live wires—Bill Baker and Dick Joyce.

The Bear Mountain field trip: On Oct. 4th a group of fifteen representing the Camera Club visited the Trailside Museum. Jack Orth greeted us in person and gave us the run of the place. Some excellent wild life pictures were taken and a few of these should show up in our annual

exhibit. The gang went by automobile—up on the Jersey side and down on the New York side. It was a beautiful ride. Those who could not make it certainly missed a good time and a swell lunch. There should be a repeat performance next year.

Concerning our annual print exhibition: As you all know by now, our annual exhibit was postponed. The new and final dates will be Jan. 10th to 17th, 1948. All prints must be turned in to Dick Joyce by Jan. 6th, at the latest, as they will be judged on the evening of Jan. 7th. (They may be left for Dick at the Mail Desk, 5th floor). Our Print Committee has secured the services of Mr. Ira Martin—that well-known print judge and friend of the Museum. Our new members especially will do well to attend the judging for they will learn a good deal about exhibition prints on that occasion. Their presence also will be most welcome that evening because they can give a hand in hanging the prints after the judging. The more help we have the quicker that job will be done. After the hanging a group dinner will be arranged for all those who wish to eat out.

The Museum Your Community—(continued)

William H. Wright. Every effort will then be made to appoint an organizer who will seek out and bring together those who wish to join *YOU* an *YOUR* favorite sport, hobby, or pastime.

The Shirt Off My Back (continued)

admirers and its detractors. But we sing of the every-day run-of-the-mill felt, the fedora. It, too, has a life as ephemeral as that of the may fly. (With some striking exceptions). It is, like the rest of man's clothing, ill-ventilated, built for appearance and not for wear. It has its own little body of tradition too. If the hat is made of straw or sinnet or linen or bamboo or raffia or braided grass, it absolutely may not be worn after Labor Day. Why, we don't know. Some of the days after Labor Day are as hot as some of the days before Labor Day. But we recall a news item about a man who insisted on wearing a hard straw hat on September 9th and was clubbed to death for doing it. We just put away our Panama for the winter.

What remedy? It is all right to criticize but has no one a helping hand? Togas? Drafty! Loin cloths? Not in this latitude! Shorts? Goodness, no! What to do? Well, no one person can effect a striking change in the ordinary culture, so we'd better look over the ads in the papers and buy that new suit we've been promising ourselves for a long while back. Cuffs? Of course! Three buttons on the sleeves? If they were not there, we'd kick like a mule! Slaves to fashion? You bet!

Dr. Clark Wissler (continued)

The *Grapevine* speaks for the entire Museum when it says, "We are proud to have known and worked with Dr. Clark Wissler."

E. B. A. Annual Outing (continued)

been more than fortunate in so many ways. Everyone had a grand time, the weather was perfect, the food ditto, believe it or not, we had managed to run off all the events and activities we had planned and what's more, Mrs. Emery, who was standing by all day with first-aid equipment, didn't even get a chance to go to work. Thank you Mrs. Emery, we hope you never have a busier time on any of our future picnics. That about finishes the story. Take a great big bow to yourselves, those of you who worked hard, those of you who played hard and those of you who just relaxed. You have just had yourselves a great, big successful outing.

John Saunders and
William Wright

Animals I Have Known (continued)

fly for quite some seconds before she subdued her "turkey."

For anyone interested in the gruesome details, it took Ku-ka a full hour to consume this nine-course dinner, of course leaving something on her plate as any well-bred young lady will do! The rest of the afternoon she was in a comatose state, unwilling, or probably unable, to move! No, we aren't fattening her up for Thanksgiving—but it wouldn't take many "turkeys!"

Joan Pagano

Museum Personalities, No. 10 . . .



No. 10 in our parade of Museum personalities has been around the Museum for a goodly number of years. He is justly famous for his illustrations, paintings, line drawings, brochures, charts, maps and whatever the Museum needs in the way of visual material.

His particular problem now is getting rid of one house he owns and building another one. As the artist

has interpreted his activities in the above drawing, he is trying to carry on his work under rather adverse circumstances, living in tree houses, wigwams, Quonset huts, pavilions, wall tents (large) or even in hammocks. The site of the new (and the old home) is Closter, N. J. and the Museum personality of the Christmas issue is—

TOM VOTER

Spike Retires

A jolly farewell party was held November 21st, in the Bean Club for John McGrory, better known as Spike.

Everyone will miss seeing him running around the roof like a squirrel after twenty-eight years. So, Spike, we all wish you lots of luck on your retirement.

Advertisement

Evinrude 3 H.P. Outboard motor—1947 model, A-1 condition. For sale. Contact M. J. Pakalik, Custodian Department, Extension 202 or 459.

A Tribute

We would like to pay tribute to Paula Hutchison, artist in the Illustrators Corps, for having contributed so much to the *Grapevine* through her clever drawings of Museum Personali- ties. Paula has worked under difficulties, since the Museum Personali- ties are not supposed to know that they are being considered for the honor. This meant that she had to catch them unawares, sketch them on elevators, in the cafeteria or even visit them on some errand to pencil in the way an eyebrow arched. So thanks, Paula for your willing co- operation!

The Museum Art Exhibit

You can never tell a man's talents by the job he may be doing. This was exemplified in the recent Museum Art Exhibit that opened October 15th in the Corner Gallery and closed December 3rd. Representing many different occupations, the artists displayed their works and excited much favorable comment, not only from the personnel of the Museum but from the public as well.

The following exhibits were displayed: "Ridderspore" — Inger Achtion, "Woman with Basket"—John Babyak, "Still Life"—Dot K. Barlowe, "Old Man"—Sy Barlowe, "Anne"—Ramon Bermudez, "Walter Color"—D. F. Levett Bradley, "Oil"—Jean Bruck, "Rita"—William A. Burns, "Bears on Clingman's Dome"—George Childs, "From Freedom Hill"—Hazel de Berard, "Sunny Afternoon"—Raymond De Lucia, "Onondaga"—Tom Dorsey, "Babbling Brook"—Walter Favreau, "Setter"—Ludwig Ferraglio, "Square Rigger"—V. Freemantle, "Boat Study"—John Germann, "Long Island Sound"—Joseph Guerry, "Truro"—Hester Hopkins, "Banana Boat"—Matthew Kalmeno, "Portrait Study"—Shirley Lapp, "Woodland Fantasy"—Ella W. Macy, "Spring on the River"—George F. Mason, "Larboard Whaleboat of the Daisy"—Robert C. Murphy, "Character Study"—Joan Pagano, "Niagara Gorge"—Gwyn V. Payne, "Bird Dog"—George Petersen, "Doyle's Farm"—Alex Rota, "Blood, Sweat and Tears"—Charles Russell, "Landscape"—Fred Scherer, "Portrait"—Alex Seidel, "Surf"—James Perry Wilson, and "Madonna Lily"—Helene de Ziska.

Greetings from the South—(continued)

At noon we had the storm but not the center, or the eye which went over Delray and Fort Lauderdale which lies between here and Miami.

The wind was blowing about 150 miles per hour, and no one dared venture out. Only a few houses were damaged, but a number of trees went down. My two houses withstood the storm, but the big palm trees and the Mangos took quite a beating. Needless to say that all our flowers were destroyed.

We had the pleasure of having Mrs. Emilie Binniker and Miss Phyllis Sterling visit with us for a day in the month of July. It was nice to see you ladies.

The people from the north are now starting to come down south for the season.

Good Health to you all.

Otto Eckholm

P.S.—I have also seen Dr. L. Myers and Dr. W. Van Name down here in our city.

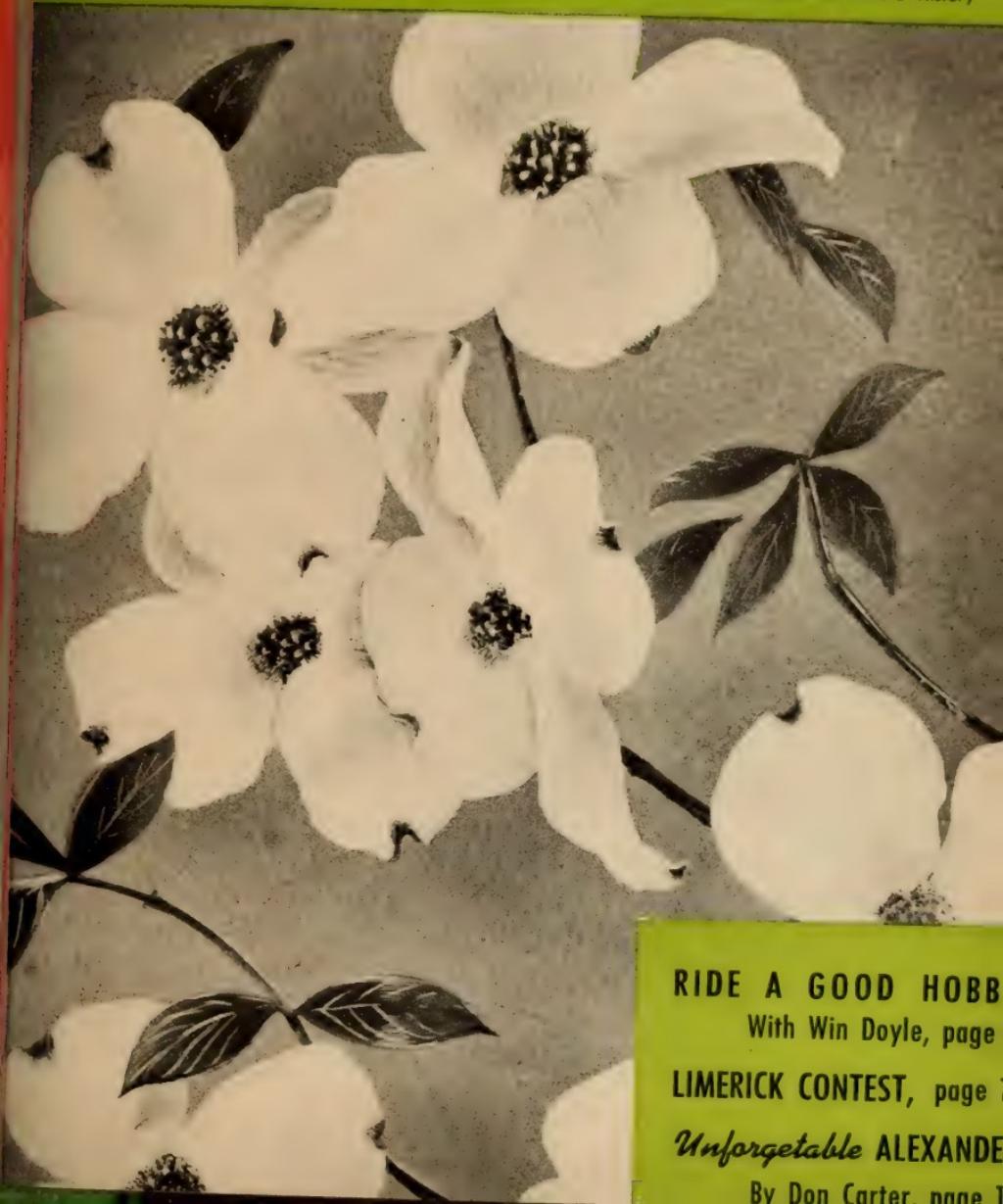


SPRING

1 9 4 8

Grapevine

The Employees' Benefit Association of
The American Museum of Natural History



RIDE A GOOD HOBBY

With Win Doyle, page

LIMERICK CONTEST, page

Unforgetable ALEXANDER

By Don Carter, page

NEWS OF OUR NEIGHBORS

Whether you are a Photo-fan or an addict of painting or archaeology, our neighboring museums have what it takes to put on exhibitions that are well worth investigating, according to Ann Montgomery, of Education.



For the camera-wise, she tells us, the New York Historical Society is to show "Candid Photos of the 1880's," opening May 5, and for anyone who isn't aware of the fact, this museum is right across the street, at 170 Central Park West.

This should be a good contrast to the "Manhattan Camera Club Annual," opening April 25, at the Riverside Museum, 310 Riverside Drive.



The Metropolitan Museum, which is just a brisk walk across the Park at noon (and boasts a Cafeteria, too) is opening a "Chinese Spring Festival Painting" exhibition, on April 6, and a "Bicentennial of the Discovery of Pompeii" exhibition, on April 23.



TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS AGO THIS MARCH

(With appropriate violin music by John Polo, of Animal Behavior)

The University of Pennsylvania had just sold the Museum a wigwam from Nova Scotia . . . Roy Chapman Andrews was leaving for the Far East . . . Mr. Nichols was just back from a short trip to the Bahamas . . . the Museum library had received a "generous donation of books" . . . Henry Rouf was singing with the Attendants' Quartette . . . the bindery boasted a new cutting machine . . . the Neanderthal Group Mural had just been hung . . . Dr. Murphy had come to us from the Brooklyn Museum . . . Dr. Gregory was planning a trip to Australia . . . the Woodcraft League had been on an observation trip "paying special attention to winter birds" . . . Dr. George Adams was visiting from McGill University (any relative of yours, George?) . . . Miss Marks had been to a whist party . . . A visitor had said, "Is that Sulphur-bottom whale the one that swallowed Jonah?" And her companion had answered brightly, "I don't know. I've never been to this Museum before!"

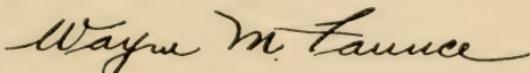
Watch for this box NEXT issue . . .

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

The late Thomas W. Lamont, who passed away on February the second, paid the Museum a high tribute in the provision of his will, which bequeathed to this institution the sum of \$250,000, unrestricted. Because the expression of his opinion of the Museum is so complimentary, I thought that my fellow employees would like to read the extract from the will. It is most gratifying and I quote it verbatim, as follows:

"Subdivision 5. I give and bequeath to The American Museum of Natural History, in the City and State of New York, admirably managed for the interest of both old and young alike, one whose equipment and research work are a blessing to student, teacher and citizen, the sum of Two hundred fifty thousand Dollars (\$250,000.)."

Sincerely yours,



Wayne M. Faunce
Executive Secretary

Last Minute News

E.B.A. Secretary Dorathea Siegle is back at work after having been ill for some time. Welcome back, Dorathea!

Al. Boisson and Al. Sable are both fathers of baby girls.

Henry Ruof became a grandfather and a grand uncle almost simultaneously!

We also learn at presstime that John Schmitt of the Print Shop has became a grandfather. Congratulations to all.

Have You Bought Your Ticket Yet?

The drawing for the Argoflex Camera being awarded by the Museum Employees' Camera Club will take place on May 21st at their Annual Dinner being held this year at the Architects' League, 115 East 40th Street. The proceeds from this drawing will be used for new dark-room equipment. Any camera club member will be glad to provide you with tickets. *The fee is nominal.*

LIMERICK LINES CONTEST . . . See Page 11

"Pat-on-the-Back..

DEPARTMENT

RIIGHT now, Tom Dorsey, Education, is just about the happiest and proudest man in the Museum. On January 26, he became the pappa of a little girl, and he's been bouncing ever since. (Mama is the former Stella Falkner, who worked with Marion Carr in Publications.) If baby Ocanta were old enough to know what's going on in the world, she'd stand up and shout, "That's my pop!"

Tom is one of those people who seems to do everything and do it well. Much of his Museum work is to help in setting up special exhibits. He worked on "Native Carvings," "From the Neck Up," and the current dog exhibit. If you've missed his sketch of the terrier digging for something important, dash over to the Memorial Hall.

In addition to his regular duties, Tom thrills thousands with his Indian songs and dances. Each week he talks with school children, helping them to better understand the Indian of the past and the Indian as a next door neighbor.

Tom is a member of the Onondaga tribe, one of the Iroquois nations. He has studied the tribal art of the Indians of the northeastern part of the United States for many years and has memorized countless Iroquois designs and uses them in all types of his art work. His ambition is to stimulate an interest in the art of the eastern Indian that will equal that of the Federal sponsored western and southwestern sections.

Tom's recent achievements are a one-man show sponsored by the Federation of American Artists, the completion of a textile series for a well-known firm, and a place in the Indian Art Show at the Philbrook Museum in Oklahoma. He hopes eventually to teach art on one of the reservations.

News From the Museum Book Shop

Emily Corson (forget the Binniker) has a new personal service for Museum employees: for a small consideration, she will make up special gift packages, which, judging by her supply of beautiful wrappings, must add greatly to the attractiveness of a gift.

A new arrangement is the lighted shelving in the corner where the field books and the popular collection of small metal animals are now displayed, safe from covetous small fingers.

Maurice Hamonneau is becoming quite a mineralogist and has done a wonderful job of building up sales of minerals, both in the Shop and by mail order. There is a large and varied selection of minerals and rocks, as well as precious and semi-precious gem stones, with many fine specimens for both amateur and professional collectors.

Not everyone knows that a full line of greeting cards for all occasions is carried in the Book Shop, and, of course, all new books reviewed by Natural History are available here.

Speaking of greeting cards, we hope you saw the small loan collection of Valentines Emily had on display, so that you wouldn't forget what those of your youth looked like! They belonged to Annette Bacon, who retrieved them from a family storage vault. (Annette writes that our snow pictures gave her a chill and that "the flowers are in bloom" in Santa Barbara, where she now lives.)



Camera Club News...

The recently elected Camera Club officers for 1948:

Emil Kremer, President
Louis Monaco, Vice-President

George Schroth, Treasurer
Dorothy Bronson, Secretary

Here, folks, are the winners of the 8th Annual Exhibition, where 60 prints and 48 Kodachromes hung in the 77th St. foyer of the Museum, from February 10, through the 18:

PICTORIAL DIVISION

- 1st Prize, "The Agnes Moran"
by Freidoun Jalayer
1st Honorable Mention, "August"
by Wayne M. Faunce
2nd Honorable Mention, "Checked"
by Louis A. Monaco
3rd Honorable Mention, "Coit Tower"
by Lucy W. Clausen

PORTRAIT DIVISION

- 1st Prize, "Study No. I."
by Marjorie Gowie
2nd Honorable Mention, "Puppy Love"
by Louis Monaco

NATURAL HISTORY DIVISION

- 1st Prize, "From the Neck Up"
by Bessie Hecht
1st Honorable Mention, "Snowy Owl"
by Louis A. Monaco
2nd Honorable Mention, "Donald's
Nephews"
by Louis Monaco.

KODACHROME DIVISION

- 1st Prize, Dr. Grace F. Ramsey
The cooperation of many non-members of the Club contributed to the success of the exhibit, notably Kay Beneker, Etta Falkner, Ann Montgomery, Steve Murphy, and Fred Koerner.

Mr. Ira Martin was our judge.

Dr. Frederick H. Pough loaned the Camera Club a projecting rotating viewer for the Kodachromes, which made a popular exhibit of the 48 Kodachromes.

Classes have been formed to instruct Camera Club beginners on how to print and develop. The instructors are Dr. Lucy Clausen, Dick Joyce, and Louis Monaco.

Latest employees to join the Camera Club were Lambert Pintner, Frank Demitrovic, Al Potenza, Conrad Yorke, Valentine McClure, Rudolph Schramel, John Paradis, Victor Freemantle, Otto Lambert, Mildred Kaymore, Joseph Saulina.

NOTES FROM THE NURSE

Recently it has come to the attention of the Emergency Aid Room that several employees have made inquiries about the use and the purpose of the Room.

One of our employees, to whom first aid was being given, asked if he would have to pay! Upon learning that there was no fee attached to the service, he remarked, "Oh! I thought that this room was maintained solely for employees of the Custodian Department!" and sighed with relief to find out that he was being given first aid at the Museum's expense.

Another employee thought that the Emergency Aid Room was for visitors only and that employees were supposed to go to their own doctors or to clinics in neighboring hospitals.

Space won't permit listing all the services that the Emergency Aid Room offers to Museum employees. But this ought to be emphasized:

1. Get that injury treated in the Emergency Aid Room at once!
2. Consult Emergency Aid if you want advice about where to go for specialized medical or surgical treatment!

Elizabeth H. Emery, R.N.

Star Dust . . .

MOST of us don't get to know the Planetarium folks. They're quite a mystery to us, and many of us don't even know their names. Scouting around, we find that three of those little girls in blue are Marguerite Rowe, Marjorie Gowie, and Anne Hynes.

Marguerite, the dark-haired lass who sits in the cashier's booth, would be considered a "newcomer" by Museum veteran's standards, having been with us only a year. We wonder what she thinks of our New York winters after having lived in California for four and a half years. She tells us, with a twinkle in her eye, that she was a war bride (and a very pretty one, too, we bet!)

You can't have missed Marjorie Gowie, with her beautiful "pepper and salt" hair. Marjorie is leaving for a flying trip to South Africa and won't be back until the end of May. "Bon voyage, you lucky girl!" (We're wondering how passengers celebrate crossing the Equator for the first time *on a plane!*)

Newest member of the Planetarium family is attractive Anne Hymes, who started work on January 31, making her official debut during the week-end of Lincoln's Birthday. Of course, she's one of the Museum family, anyway, by marriage, as her husband is Al Hymes, of the Custodian's Department. (Line up, folks, and make it a point to welcome her. You'll like her!)

LOOK, MA, WE'RE GARDENING

Don't wait for fine weather! Don't wait for outdoor gardening! (A lot of us don't have outdoor gardens, anyway!)

You, too, can be a gardener! And you, too, can have fun developing that "green thumb"! Start today with an indoor garden—*without soil* and with no necessary equipment other than a plant table near a window, a bowl, a saucer, and a little water!

What can you grow without soil? Many varieties of plants, one of the most curious being *Selaginell*, or Resurrection Plant.

This plant earns its name. When you buy it, it's in a very dry, dead-looking state. But nature enables it to survive dry periods, and it will resume growth when submerged in water!

Be sure to select a bowl large enough to hold your plant.

Fill the bowl with warm water and gently press the plant down so that it becomes soaked.

Leave the plant submerged in the water, in a warm place, for a few hours.

That's all there is to it! When your dry, dead-looking plant has expanded into a beautiful green one, place it in a saucer of water, on a table or shelf, near a window.

Your Resurrection Plants will keep green for a week or so (as long as you keep them supplied with water!) After that, they need to be dried carefully and put away for several months of rest before they are again soaked and brought to life.

(Editor's note: If you have trouble buying or growing these soil-less plants, call Ed McGuire, Extension 214).

Ride a Good Hobby..

RIIDE a good hobby! Look closely at that fellow next to you in the Museum Cafeteria or at the cashier's window on pay-day. The chances are ten to one he rides a hobby and rides it hard.

Take Louis Ferry, for example. The hobby he rides is a horse. No kidding! Louis finds the back of a nag a good place to relax, mentally.

We've uncovered unusual twists in this hobby game, too. Take Dr. Weyer's inventions of mathematical computers for music and carpentry. He says he can teach you to play the guitar with one of these computers in six (or was it ten) easy lessons. All this grows out of his other hobbies, believe it or not, of photo-engraving and topography.

Starting, then, with mathematical computers, you run the gamut from falconry with George Goodwin, to greenhouse horticulture (please note the special emphasis on blooming cactus) with Dr. Harold Anthony, or skiing with Dr. Lester Aronson. Les remarked that skiing alone is all right, in its way, but is infinitely more zestful when combined with she-ing; maybe we got the wrong pronunciation!

Gwynne Payne's specialty is landscape painting in oil. Marie Tucker, another artist hiding under a bushel, likes to paint portraits.

We haven't done more here than scratch the surface. We could, for instance, mention all the devotees of crafts. Alice Gray and Fred Mason fall into this group. We could expound at great length about Dr. Charles Russell's hobby; his Cape Cod home more full of clocks than Dr. Shapiro's is full of books. We



could describe the plastic knives Al Belohlavek makes and sends to the boys in the Navy, or Ray Fuller's deer hunting, or Guy Cree's and Harry Farrar's fishing, or Jake Stephens' home cooking.

We could send those who are interested in spices to ask Bill Burns about his collection. And so on, ad infinitum.

We simply don't know about some folk's hobbies, and the censor won't let us write about others. But hobbies among us are as varied as they are interesting, and practically everybody has one.

We're still looking for the gal who collects Men's garters. She won't confess, and it's such a new twist we'd like to look into it further!

We hear of one Museumite who collects copies of "Treasure Island" and of several who horde cook books, new and old.

WHO IN YOUR DEPARTMENT RIDES AN INTERESTING HOBBY?

Jot down the details and leave at the Mail Desk, addressed to the Grapevine, or with Ed Burns, in the Print Shop.

Watch for your "Ride a Good Hobby" next issue!

Sports ...

THE extremely bad weather of the past few months has given all followers of the various indoor pastimes an opportunity to show their wares.

PING-PONG

Ping-pong seems to have attracted the largest number of players at lunch time. The tables in the Whitney Building, the mezzanine in the Roosevelt Building and the Custodian's Room are literally jammed with players each day.

Charles O'Brien continues to dominate the play in the "Whitney," Tony Cartossa remains tough to beat in the "Custodians," and Phil Duffy goes along "with his winning ways" in the Mezzanine of the "Roosevelt."

Some other players who attend daily are S. Prywata, I. Ruibal, T. Voter, Pop Ruof, Choppy Weir, E. Burns, Susan Irving, H. Tappen, E. Hawkins, and others too numerous to mention.

With so many fine and up-and-coming players, we suggest that some sort of tournament should be arranged, and we would appreciate any ideas being sent to George Decker in the Business Office.

BOWLING

Another pastime these days is bowling. The team representing the Museum has been going at a fine pace and has reached the top of the Manhattan Commercial Bowling League standings.

Harry Farrar has the best average of the team—around 165. (Editor's note: Sport's Editor Artie Naylor is too modest to mention that he is

holding his own, too, with high single game total of 241.)

Other members of the team are George Decker, Harry Hotmer, Farrell Carney, Ed McGuire, Bill Forbes, Harry Tappen, and Artie Naylor. Sorry to say, we lost a fine bowler in Hobart Van Deusen when he left for Australia.

SOFTBALL

Softball players are invited to start getting in shape for the coming season. Charles Kerr would be interested in hearing from all New Recruits for the Museum team, which incidentally won 3rd place in the Manhattan Softball League last year. The trophy is on display in Mr. Wood's Office.



THE LIAR'S FISHING CLUB

had their annual dinner at the Ramsey Country Club on Friday, January 30, and everyone had his fill of the seafood. In fact, some folks had more than their fill, especially of clams.

Those who attended the dinner were: Fred Bisso, Al Collins, Guy Cree, Harry Farrar, Ray Fuller, Paul Goodhouse, Walter Joyce, Mike Kenny, Charlie Kerr, Artie Naylor, Charlie O'Brien, and Tom Voter.

NOTICE! !

Next fishing trip: Peconic Bay, in May, for weakfish.

All hands on deck!

Museum Personalities, No. 11



THIS Museum Personality has the most photographed back in the Museum because he is usually to be found (in a costume admirably suited to the warm, dark corridors) facing the wall to ply each calculated brush stroke of his trade.

Many spots in the Museum are famous for his work. His backgrounds may be seen in the African and North American Halls and Roosevelt Memorial.

He is working now on two quite dissimilar groups. He always feels each new group to be his favorite, but this time he has the added

excitement of a sudden change of temperature, for he climbs out of a swampy, steamy spot, full of cypress and Spanish moss, straight into a fresh fall of northern Minnesota snow, where wolves prowl and winds howl and his tennis togs seem entirely inadequate.

Returning from a painting expedition in the West, he brought one prize with him too precious to entrust to expressmen. This was a blond fur specimen which he wore on his head and slept with for safe-keeping—a sure-enuf ten-gallon hat (or was it eight?) At first it caused a gasp or two from our more conservative Easterners, but soon he became a new Museum Personality, competing with Dr. Nichols for the coveted title of "The Hat."

Though of gentle and unassuming nature, he is never one to stoop because of his height. He stands erect and meets the stars in their courses. He knows them mathematically and revels in their beauty. He has painted several astronomical subjects for the Planetarium, and the Great Dipper will be seen, sharp and brilliant, in the sky of the Wolf Group, which he is now working on; there will be no question about its astronomical correctness.

To his other capabilities he has now added Kodachrome photography and is one of the most avid watchers for the Little Yellow Box from Rochester. The Museum Camera Club recently made him one of their Executive Committee.

His associates have seen the blending of the artist with the astronomer. Now the camera gadget bag has taken the place of the paint box, and you may find him any time peering through a Kodachrome viewer.

This Is PERRY WILSON'S New Look!



Have You Planned Your Vacation?

That amblin', ramblin' vacationist, Fred Mason, has come across with a few well-put pointers on vacations, which may help you folks to plan your vacation this year.

IF you yearn for the tang of salty breezes, pounding surf, and the quaintness of the little villages on Martha's Vineyard and Nantucket Island, take train (or your car) to New Bedford, Massachusetts, where you will find ferry service for reaching both of these islands. Accomodations for food and lodging are available according to your taste or pocket-book.



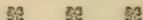
A tour of Cape Cod can be very pleasant in the Fall Season, after the Summer crowds have thinned out!

Are you a straight shootin', roarin', tootin' cowboy? Try a few days at one of the many Dude Ranches that have become so popular in recent years. If you don't know how to ride, girls, there are sure to be some tall, handsome, guitar playin', terbacca chewin', almost bowlegged cowboys who will reckon they can teach you a thing or two—about ridin'.

There is such a Dude Ranch near Great Barrington, and there are

many more in New York State. (Ask at any travel agency, in department store or railway station. Rates vary from \$40—\$75 a week.)

Some folks like to spend a vacation touring the country in an automobile. The Gaspe Peninsula is a favorite section of Canada for such a tour, and it is comparatively inexpensive.



New England is an excellent part of the country of an auto trip! Drive up the coast of Maine and enjoy some of those wonderful seafood dinners on the way. Then swing west from Portland through the Belgrade Lakes region, where there are lakeside, overnight camps and pretty good fishing for perch and bass.

Go on, from the lakes, toward Rumford, Maine, where it will be worth your while to see the waterfalls and the statue of Tom Voter, Rumford's greatest white water log-roller, king of the Androscoggin (bless his noggin!) Then point your radiator toward Gorham, New Hampshire (Route 2), and you are ready to enter the beautiful White Mountain National Forest, where you will find camp sites, overnight cabins, hotels, and the best that New England has to offer in mountain grandeur.

After you leave the White Mountains and are beginning to think about a short route toward New York that isn't littered with billboards, aim for Rutland, Vermont, and follow U. S. 7 south through the Green Mountains and the Berkshires until you hit the Merrit Parkway and the miseries of heavy traffic again.

This can be done in a week, depending on stopovers.



20 Random Questions . . .

Here are 20 random answers to the query, "of the many questions asked you during the day's work in the Museum, what one first comes to mind?"

John Pallister, Insects and Spiders:

"How do you distinguish between male and female ants?"

Edwin Colbert, Geology and Paleontology:

"I would like to receive more information on the Curator of Fossil Reptiles and Dinosaurs. Please send this information before May 27."

Lambert Pintner, Mail Desk:

"Have you two nickels for a dime?" and "Why isn't the coke machine working?"

Bob Lawrence, Elevator, Roosevelt Bldg.:

"Why can't we go to the Fifth Floor?"

John Schmitt, Print Shop:

"Just realized I used the last sheet, will need some tomorrow!"

Emil Kremer, Paint Shop:

"Why are you painting *Here* when my place needs it more?"

Fred Bisso, Machine Shop:

"Why didn't you get seasick at the Liar's Club fish dinner?"

George Severn, 77th St. Elevator:

"What's upstairs?"

John T. Nichols, Fishes:

"I am writing a school composition. Please tell me all you know about fishes."

Fred Weir, Fishes and Aquatic Biology:

"When will the Shell Hall open?"

Inger Acton, Artist:

"Hello, how are you?"

Dick Joyce, Fishes and Aquatic Biology:

"Is there any mail for me?"

Fred Wernersbach, Roofer:

"How can I keep my roof gutters on the house in winter?"

Louis Ferry, Carpenter Shop:

"Can I borrow a buck?"

Jake Stephens, Carpenter Shop:

"What's wrong with my shade? It won't work!"

Pat O'Grady, Mason:

"How are things in Glocca Morra?"

Gwyne Payne, Mason Helper:

"What time is it?"

Otto Herman, Machine Shop:

"How is your snow plow making out?"

Bernard Wehrle, Lamps:

"How is the light business?"

Rachel Nichols, Osborn Library:

"Have you got George Washington stuffed in the Museum?"

LIMERICK LINES CONTEST

Dr. Childs dug down in his well-stocked memory the other day and brought up this fine old limerick:

*There was a young lady named Bright,
Whose speed was much faster than light!
She set out one day,
In a relative way,
And returned on the previous night!*

Dr. Nichols remembered this equally fine one:

*There was a young lady from Kent,
Who always said just what she meant!
Her friends said, "The dear!
How unique! How sincere!"
(And shunned her wherever she went!)*

This put us all in a limerick mood, and, after much muttering to herself, Dot Barlowe handed us this:

*There works a bonne homme here named Rex,
On Juan of the opposite sex!
"It's the factories near by
Brings the dust to your eye,
Not my coal pile!" says debonair Rex.*

Some of the limericks that followed proved that many among you are Natural Limerickers and brought the *Grapevine* staff to offer five dollars for the best limerick with a Museum slant! Send in to the *Grapevine*, or to Ed Burns, in the Print Shop.

The *Grapevine* will print as many as possible. No anonymous limericks accepted. None will be returned, so keep a copy. All must be original, and the decision of the judges is final.

Contest Closes June 15, 1948.

E B A *Grapevine*

Volume IX

Number I

EDITORIAL STAFF

PAULA HUTCHISON, *Editor*
T. W. VOTER, *Assistant Editor*

Honorary Editors

Wayne M. Faunce Walter F. Meister
Rex P. Johnson Robert Wood

Contributing Editors of March Issue

This issue's Editorial Staff carries no "deadwood." Each ran down his own assignment, typed up his notes, and handed them in cheerfully and on time. In many shorthanded departments, this is no mean feat!

To these Editors we are gratefully indebted for the following material:

DOT BARLOWE

Are You Having Any Fun?

HELENE BOOTH

Museum Personalities No. 11

DON CARTER

Unforgettable Alexander

WIN DOYLE

Ride a Good Hobby

JOHN GERMAN

20 Random Questions

PAUL GOODHOUSE

Men Who Give us a Lift

JEAN JATKOWSKA

What's New and Who's Who

DICK JOYCE

Camera Club News

MARJORIE LEE

Pat-On-The-Back Department

Star Dust

FRED MASON

Have You Planned Your Vacation?

ED MCGUIRE

Look, Ma, We're Gardening

ANN MONTGOMERY

News of Our Neighbors

ARTIE NAYLOR

Sports News

RACHEL NICHOLS

Library Notes, News From the Book Shop

IRENE RUIBAL & JEAN BRUCK

With Irene and Jean

NEW E B A OFFICERS

The following Officers and Class of Directors for 1951 were elected at the regular annual meeting of the Employee's Benefit Association held in January:

*WILLIAM H. WRIGHT, *President*

MABEL COLAHAN, *Vice-President*

ROBERT G. BYRNES, *Treasurer*

DORATHEA SIEGLE, *Secretary*

Board of Directors—Class of '51

CHARLES O'BRIEN

DONALD CARTER

PAUL GOODHOUSE

*Walter Joyce has since been appointed president by the Board of Directors, as that post was left vacant when William Wright left the Museum in February.

We regret to report the deaths of William F. Everis, better known as Tiny, and Herman A. Sievers, who worked here since 1905, and retired February, 1947.

CAMERA CLUB MEMBERSHIP FOR 1947

The Membership Committee, composed of Mr. Edward Burns, Chairman, George Schroth and Richard Joyce, has been very active this year. Result was new life in the old bones, with 42 new members.

One member was dropped for non-payment of dues.

Two members left, and one member of the Club died during the past year.

This brings the total membership, to December 31, 1947, up to 87!

THE COVER

John LeGrand drew the cover. Tom Voter airbrushed it, and Babs Kurtz Carruthers put in the finishing touches when she dropped in to pay the Illustrator's Corps a visit (and to leave some of her delicious homemade cookies!)

EBA Financial Statement

January 1, 1947 to December 31, 1947

GENERAL FUND	
Receipts.....	\$ 2,436.77
Disbursements.....	2,005.00
Balance	431.77
INVESTMENT FUND	
Receipts.....	\$ 700.00
Disbursements.....	00.00
Balance	700.00
INCOME FROM INVESTMENT FUND	
Receipts.....	\$ 17.50
Disbursements.....	17.50
Balance	00.00
ENTERTAINMENT COMM. RES. FUND	
Receipts.....	\$ 601.32
Disbursements.....	601.32
Balance	00.00
GIFTS AND CONTRIBUTIONS	
Receipts.....	\$ 8.24
Disbursements.....	8.24
Balance	00.00
PING PONG FUND	
Receipts.....	\$ 5.57
Disbursements.....	5.57
Balance	00.00
SPRING DANCE FUND	
Receipts.....	\$ 1,099.30
Disbursements.....	1,099.30
Balance	00.00
SOFTBALL TEAM FUND	
Receipts.....	\$ 308.75
Disbursements.....	308.75
Balance	00.00
GRAPEVINE PUBLICATION FUND	
Receipts.....	\$ 163.79
Disbursements.....	163.79
Balance	00.00
SPECIAL FUND	
Receipts.....	\$ 3.50
Disbursements.....	3.50
Balance	00.00
MUSEUM EMPLOYEES OUTING	
Receipts.....	\$ 289.00
Disbursements.....	289.00
Balance	00.00
MILITARY SERV. MEM. PLAQUE FUND	
Receipts.....	\$ 96.90
Disbursements.....	96.90
Balance	00.00
BOWLING TEAM FUND	
Receipts.....	\$ 31.00
Disbursements.....	31.00
Balance	00.00
UNPAID DEATH BENEFIT CLAIMS	
Receipts.....	\$ 150.00
Disbursements.....	00.00
Balance	150.00
RECAPITULATION	
Cash.....	\$ 581.77
U. S. War Savings Bonds	700.00
Net Worth	\$ 1,281.77

WILLIAM J. BAKER, Treasurer

WHAT'S NEW AND WHO'S WHO

Welcome to Sally Horan, (see page 18), John T. Wood, and Constance Davis—all newcomers to Education.

Welcome, too, to Annette Terzian, of the Department of Insects and Spiders, Helen Bashkin, of the Membership Office, and Evelyn Smith, of the Museum Contributor's Program.

Eleanor Cannon was transferred from Mr. Meister's office to the Department of Insects and Spiders, and Mabel C. Colahan is now Mr. Meister's new secretary, transferred from Mr. Meyenberg's office.

Alma Cooke, who used to work here with Dr. Hans Adamson, is back with us again as secretary to Mr. Meyenberg.



We'll Be Missing These Folks:

Celia P. Murphy, Membership Office, retired in March, having worked here since 1916.

John A. Dooley, after a long illness, is living with a brother in Pennsylvania.

Margaret Saulina, Insects and Spiders, left in December to keep house for Joe.

Lina Sordillo, Insects and Spiders, also left, for marriage and another town. Good luck to both of you!

John Pagano, also Insects and Spiders, left, too, in December. (Has Scientist Boris Karloff just taken over the Department to account for this wholesale exodus?)

Eugenia Black, General Business Office, has left for another job downtown. (Closer to Macy's at lunch hour, we bet.)

Kathryne Galbraith and William Wright, of Membership Office, and Irene Semans and Elizabeth Washburn, of Education, have also left.

We wish all you folks luck wherever you go!

Unforgetable ALEXANDER

By DON CARTER

NICHOLAS, a cousin, was the man who introduced us to Alexander. We were just returning from a hunting trip in the northern Kalahari Desert in Bechuanaland and had stopped near a small native village for the night. In the morning we were planning to continue to Livingstone to reorganize for our trip through northern Rhodesia and Tanganyika. We had hired Nicholas at this same village some three weeks before as a guide, hunter, and skinner. Although he lacked much of the desired ability to excell in the two former categories, he was a careful, faithful worker in the preparation of the larger skins and had a most cheerful disposition, something very essential for camp life.



Most of my time was taken up with the collecting and making up of smaller mammals while Nicholas did the tedious and thankless job of paring down the larger skins. Boys always give the white men of an expedition names of their own invention, generally very apropos, and later I found out that Nicholas' name for me was Kadepheba, meaning "Father of the Mice."



We were sorry that Nicholas did not care to continue north with us into a strange country. However, he said that he was sure a cousin of his, who he claimed was a good boy, would be willing to take his place.

Don leave-for-an-expedition-fat-and-return-lean Carter has been with the Museum 28 years, making more than 18 expeditions and trips; still finds time to become one of A. M. N. H.'s most popular Personalities.

The next morning Nicholas brought and introduced Alexander, a tall, thin, intelligent looking lad.

Alexander was put through the accustomed first degree: Can you track? Have you keen eyes? Do you know anything about motor cars? Can you speak English or any of the native languages or dialects? Etc. etc.

His answer was in the affirmative on every count except that he knew not a single word of Swahili, the universal language of Tenganyika and Kenya. He really seemed too perfect a man, but we decided we would try him out.

As time went on, he proved he was right. He had the keenest eyes of any men I ever saw. He knew all about motor cars and had a driver's license. He could speak about nine native languages, and his English was flawless. I asked him where he had learned to speak it so well and learned that he had spent three years in college at Johannesburg.



Alexander acted as our interpreter until we reached Tanganyika, where we hired as personal servants two local boys who spoke Swahili.

Alexander bought a book on the Swahili language. This he studied diligently, and in two week's time he was a better interpreter than either of the new boys. He liked to read, and one morning, after having heard a continuous murmuring from the cook tent, I called out and asked what he was doing. He replied he was reading aloud to the cook—Bernard Shaw's "Androcles and the Lion."



Alexander was exceedingly honest, and one day, in a most discreet way, he told me that one of our boys had been pilfering our personal belongings. Later we hired a native to help us hunt elephants. After many reports from this native that he could not locate any good elephants, it was Alexander who took it upon himself to tell us that this native was not treating us fairly. He had found out in the village that this man was not liked and the villagers would not help him.



* The man had, moreover, found an elephant with good tusks but had not reported it because a Dutchman in a near-by town had offered him a large sum of money if he reported such an elephant to him.

We fired the native, and four men from the village immediately offered their services as guides. In a few days elephants with good tusks were killed.



So all was well with us. But not so with Alexander. He complained about his stomach, was nervous, and

could not sleep. Finally he told us that he was sure he was going to die, for the man we had fired had put a curse on him.

Things were getting serious. We told our story to one of the government officials, who said that he thought he could fix matters for us if we were willing to spend three shillings.

We sent Alexander and the three shillings to the official the next day, and together they went to see the witch doctor of the village. For the three shillings, the witch doctor kindly removed the curse from Alexander, who returned a different man. In a day or two, he was his old self again.



Toward the end of our trip Alexander grew very restless and was evidently very homesick. On numerous occasions he would ask me how much longer it would be before he could return.

Finally the great day arrived, and as I said good-by, I asked him what he expected to do in the future. He said, "I am now living with my sister. I have enough cattle of my own to buy a home and a wife and live comfortably. But first of all, as soon as I get to my sister's house, I will go to bed, and if anyone comes to disturb me, I will answer him in Swahili to discourage him, and eventually he will go away and let me sleep in peace for a long, long time."



To some, this may seem a strange ambition for one of Alexander's ability, but then again, maybe he has something.

LIBRARY NOTES

February, 1948

The library regrets to report that Miss Jacqueline Van Til is in St. Luke's Hospital with a broken leg.

Hazel Gay recently received an interesting letter from Miss Ida R. Hood, former librarian. Her friends will be glad to hear that Miss Hood has been happily living in New Orleans for some years. She says her life is a very busy one, full of outside demands and inside duties.

Margaret Titcomb, who left the library in 1931 to become librarian of Bishop Museum in Honolulu, was a recent visitor. She is well and still enjoying her work in Hawaii, to which she will return when her present leave of absence is over.

Miss Gay also heard from Miss Jannette May Lucas, who retired several years ago from the Osborn Library, and who now lives in Plymouth, Massachusetts with her sister Anne. They have also had a severe winter, but with compensations, as the following quoted paragraph shows:

"... I shall now listen to the symphony. And look at the harbor! It is frozen but beyond the beach it is open—a heavenly blue, with the long, snow-covered spit leading to the Gurnet on the horizon. The Gurnet is like a white castle set in a blue world against sea and sky. It is positively unreal!"

"The gulls sit on the chimney ledges warming their feet, and the little Purple Finches and Gold Finches eat the sun-flower seeds.... Winter has compensations, when you stay in...."



No very exciting new books have been received lately by either the General or the Osborn Library. In fact, Rachel Nichols thinks no one but a few specialists would ever be thrilled by Osborn Library literature. She does, however, invite anyone in to see the view at sunset on a clear day. It is something special.

THE MEN WHO GIVE US A LIFT

Editors come and editors go, and we reporters don't mince words when handed a crackpot assignment. But our new boss, being a lady, God bless her, I'll do my darndest.

"Can we have a story by Monday about these folks?" says she, handing me the following list: James Scully, Richard Reidy, Robert Laurence, Joseph Nullet, George Van Nest, George Severn, Edward Lacey, James Kiley, Phillip George, Edward Tuohy and Andrew Monte.

Big, good-natured Scully's devoted family and dilapidated refrigerator, Severn's building activity, Monte's stories of Mrs. Monte's trip through Ireland, Dick and his famous first passenger, and handsome "Mama and Papa," and Joe's thirteen-year-old daughter are no longer copy. George Van Nest from Brooklyn and Phillip George from the Bronx are just two genial gentlemen. Touhy is the "silent type." It seems my story must come from the three I have left: Laurence, Lacey, and Kiley. But these bachelor boys won't talk!

By Monday, five minutes is all that is required for a complete coverage: "I know them well and no finger group of expert operators is to be found anywhere!"

And so, dear Editor, you can see they have "let me down" as they have let us all down many times before.

I hold no resentment, for if you want a friendly greeting or someone to give you a lift, they are ever ready to graciously serve you. . . . JUST PRESS THE BUTTON!

Are YOU Having Any Fun?



A bridge is a wonderful thing, especially the bridges that lead us to the wonders of New York!

Didja know that when the Brooklyn Bridge was built they had a toll of one cent for pedestrians and five cents for cows?

Well, times have changed, and the bridge, to us, means a way to get to work and, above all, a way to partake in the many pleasures this city of ours has to offer.

New York jumps at the chance to feed you in a new or foreign way. Many that live here have the chance to eat the delightful foods their folks from the Old World knew so well.

Swedish Walter Holmquist, Museum artist, raves about the Stockholm, where the Smorgasbord comes in fifty-seven varieties or more. You can eat 'till you burst from the wonderful Swedish cooking. The address is 27 West 51st Street.

Eugenie Clark, of Animal Behavior, spent some time in Hawaii, and her taste for authentic Chinese food is always satisfied at the Canton Village, where, if you know what to order, you can eat real Chinese blue-plates (not the variety from Boston, U.S.A.) The address is 163 West 49th Street.

Tom Voter recommends Wah Kees on Doyer Street for a fine Chinatown atmosphere and Chinese cuisine not discovered by many.

The Apollo Oriental is a favorite for Bessie Hecht, of Herpetology, and her husband. Here, at 259 West 42nd Street, one finds generous servings of Greek food with that "home-cooked" flavor.

Mr. Hamonneau, of bookbinding fame, surprised us with his taste for Italian, not French, foods. "French restaurants come very high and far between," he tells us and feels that Zuccas, at 118 West 49th Street, boasts the best Italian menus.

Dr. Child's suggestion of Cavanagh's, that old reliable at 258 West 23rd Street, brings to mind Keen's Chop House at 72 West 36th Street, with its nostalgic atmosphere and old pipes hanging from the ceiling. At either, you'll get the best of steak dinners.

Picture lake trout broiled to perfection and fried oysters that melt in your mouth! The King Of The Sea is Dr. Schaeffer's discovery. If you are a lover of seafood, it can be yours, too.

Win Doyle tells us that he "drools at the mouth every time he hears Kay Beneker and the other gourmets describing the latest culinary masterpieces they've found in some remote part of the city." (We'll be right over, Kay, to get some information from you folks for next issue!)

Did you know—that the habit of eating costs us some 25,000 hours or, roughly, about four years of our lives?

We checked with Dr. Ed Weyer on this, and, flashing out a computer, he assured us that women probably eat up 4.2 years to a man's 3.9 years (because women live that much longer.) We wonder if that includes the pretzels and popcorn men eat in bars.

With Irene and Jean . . .

BEING tired of winter, we breezed through the halls of the Museum, on the lookout for some sign of spring.

There our eyes caught a glimpse of a lovely, sophisticated figure, at the Information Desk at the entrance of the Roosevelt Memorial.

We dashed over to discover that it was none other than Sally Horan. And the jewelry she wore had such a new spring accessory look that it's worth mentioning: an unusual silver necklace from Peru and loop earrings from Mexico.

As we hustled away, in further quest of victims with an air of spring about them, it occurred to us that the creator of the "From the Neck Up" exhibit might be indebted to Sally for ideas on hair styles.

When it comes to new spring hair-do's, we had to be re-introduced to Louise Pederdot, of Education, because we'd never seen her "let her hair down" before. (We like it!) And who hasn't noticed those becoming bangs Sue Woodall of Publicity and Priscilla Rasquin of Education are wearing these days.

Without any outside aid, we ran down inside information on Helen Jones' new spring wardrobe, and we're told to be on the lookout for a new blue print, a Jones original, that's still, at the date of writing, in the cutting process.

Then came the blizzly morning recently, when we spied Sophie Prywata heralding the advent of spring with a new chapeau. It was trimmed with a gay cluster of flowers that blossomed out of a snow-covered brim.

In the Jersey suburbs
T'was 10 below
When Sophie wore
Her new spring chapeau!

(Sorry, folks! That's the mood we're in. We just can't help it!)

Whether it's spring or not, Dorathea Siegle's jewelry is always a topic for conversation and, listening in with what we hope was a nonchalant air, we ran down the information that our own Maurice of the Museum has designed many of her treasures.

And last, but far from least, so that the men will realize that we're keeping a watchful eye on them, too, we noticed the handsome watch worn by Dr. James A. Oliver. Get him to tell you the story of why the King of Arabia presented it to him. (He'll hate us for this!)

We'll be seeing you soon,

Irene and Jean

SWAP SHOP

What have you for sale or "swap"? Address Grapevine Swap Shop and leave at Mail Desk or with Ed Burns, in the Print Shop.

For Sale:

Simplex Starter Outboard Motor—1942 model Evenrude 3½ H. P.
M. Pakalik, Ext. 459 or 202.

For Sale or Swap:

Lightweight Viking Bike with coaster brake, for adult only.
J. Germann, Ext. 384.

Miss Warren, at the fifth floor Information Desk, will swap a cheerful smile and a "thank you" for any magazines you wish to donate.

What's Your Pleasure?

We wish we knew what the policy of the *Grapevine* should be.

We mean the *real* policy.

Not knowing much about it, we asked around, and the reactions interested us a great deal. We think they'll interest you, too, so we quote a few:

"... *Grapevine's* a handy size and has possibilities, but the name is silly...."

(*Ex-Editor Ed Burns made a steady plea for a new name! No response!*)

"... Don't like to see house organs an excuse for would-be authors to pour forth.... Personal observations, opinions, and flights of fancy have no place in papers of this kind...."

(*Personally, we feel Don Carter's observations on "Alexander" make swell reading in any paper!*)

"I look forward to every issue of the *Grapevine* and like personals, articles, etc. Keep up the good work!"

(*Trying to keep up with the fine work gone before has us scared pink!*)

"... More serious articles... less high-school chatter. Hit a common ground of interest without the personal angle!"

(*Wish this fellow would get together with the one above!*)

"I'd like to see less about folks no one knows. 'Club' and 'Sports' news clicks, but who cares if Nelly Jones has a new hat?"

(*Tch! Tch! What's this reader going to say to Jean's and Irene's article on page 18?*)

"... The *Grapevine* is put out by the Administration to build morale, which annoys me...."

(*Most of us have only a nodding acquaintance with the Administration!*)

"House organs click in a business that puts out a product all employees are interested in... too often turns into a plug for a Union group.... Groups in institutions have few common interests...."

(*Circulating interests soon become common interests, with the help of an open mind!*)

"I like personals... pages of 'em, and jokes and no windbag articles."

(*How's about turning in some yourself?*)

"... I object to fillers, statistics, and articles cribbed from insurance data.... Haven't we news without dragging in stock articles?"

(*Wait a bit, son. If an Editor sat down and wrote his own filler, you'd call him a windbag. Besides, we think statistics are fun. Didja know there were over 800 millionaires in N. Y. City?*)

"... so erratic in publication that news has whiskers by the time it gets to us...."

(*Didja know how busy folks can get? It isn't so easy to keep to a deadline! This year, a supplement is to be run between Quarterlys. EBA orders! So send along any news with that new look!*)

"... Most folks can't write. Scientists, secretaries, and capable workers can't always write articles.... Better writing would help...."

(*Boys, are our faces red! This is going to spoil our day for us, too.*)

"... Never really represents all departments... small cliques played up...."

(*Might be, same kind folks always contribute. How about letting us know about little-known departments? We're interested!*)

"... Play up more outside events. The different things folks do after five makes 'em interesting."

(*Draw up an easy chair and delve into Dot Barlowe's "Are You Having Any Fun?" page 17.)*

Well folks, there it is—full of interesting angles.

Weighing these comments with care, the editorial staff feels an urgent need for a year of rest and quiet in some sunny clime.

The only thing that keeps us from packing our bags now and cashing our bonds is that nearly 600 copies of this issue of the *Grapevine* are ready to be addressed, sorted, and hauled to the Mail Desk.

DIDJA KNOW

Dave Bigelow, of the Architect's Studio, came through his skiing in the Oyster Bay section with little more than a few scratches....

Betty Downes and Lee Karp, both of Natural History, spent their winter week-ends skiing....

Joe Guerry, of water color fame, has switched to Calvert (pardon us) oils and is working on a portrait of lovely Ann, his young daughter....

John Paradis, draftsman, has joined an evening sketch class and enjoys a change from blueprints to nudes....

Vic Rondfeldt is up to his sandy eyebrows solving folks' architectural and housing problems....

John Babyak plays a banjo-man-dolin, and Bud Sayre plays a guitar (and well, too)!....

Joe Nocera paints water colors as well as reconstructs fossils....

Henry Scharf collects pipes (Hobby Editor, please follow up)....

George Adams, taxidermist, spends week-ends as Scout Master, with his young son one of his group....

Abe Kaplan is developing (into an avid camera fan)....

Madeleine Reddy had a wonderful trip to Florida! (Travel Editor, please note! Must be a good story here!)....

Sy Barlow is another television fan, building his own set. (Anyone interested in building one, too, can find Sy over in the Preparation Department)....

Walter Blouche, accessory man, has been doing a very successful imitation of a beaver (hollowing out a poplar tree for the new Beaver Group)....

Helene Booth is generous to folks in her department, when it comes to her beautifully handmade scratch pads....

The delicate wax figure of a Persian merchant, modelled for the Preparation Department, was made by artist Fred Jalayer.

OVER THE COFFEE CUPS

Have you seen Ray de Lucia's new Kodachromes?

Philip George (Custody of Building) isn't the only proud father of a baby girl:

Tom Dorsey (Education) and wife, the former Stella Falkner of the same department, became parents, January 26, of a little girl named Okanta (Little Owl.) Tom says she's sure a "littel Owl" around 2 A. M.

William Sherman (Bookkeeper's Office) is very put out due to the fact that December's *Grapevine* reported a daughter when it is a son, named Roger, that blessed his home. (Sorry, sir!)

Jack Hackett's baby boy was born Friday-the-thirteenth of February. The baby, the mother (and Jack) are all doing nicely, thank you!)

We had a good letter from Susie Ninomiya Hough. She writes:

"... How is everything at the Museum? I still miss you all very much and enjoy every little item I see in the papers or magazines about you. Dr. Bogert going to Mexico, Dr. Curran in the newsreels, Dr. Anthony and the Chef's Dinner in Akeley Hall, Bob Snedigar and the alligator in Chicago.

I work in the Children's Room in the Public Library here . . . and I'm learning a lot. I have come across books by Bob Snedigar and Wm. H. Carr, in the juvenile department. And I see from reviews that Fred Mason has written a companion to 'Animal Tracks'! I hope we get it, too.

I am disappointed in one thing though! Miss LaMonte, I haven't found anyone the least bit interested in Double Crostics.

Have enjoyed receiving the copies of the *Grapevine*. Hope they keep coming. And I'd love to hear from anyone who has a minute to write, even if it's only a postcard.

Have fun.

Well folks, how about a line to Susie? Her address is:

Mrs. W. S. Hough,
1108 S. Westnedge Ave.
Kalamazoo, Michigan.

SPRING
SUPPLEMENT

9 4 8

Grapevine

The Employees' Benefit Association of
The American Museum of Natural History

EMPLOYEES' OUTING

In case you haven't already heard through that other grapevine, there are plenty of things cooking for June 30.

Yep, that's the date. Remember it, Wednesday June 30.

That's the day set by your EBA for the annual Employees' Outing to be held at Mr. Davison's home on Long Island Sound.

If you attended last year, come on out and have the time of your life again—if you missed the gala day just ask anyone who was there and then plan to join the gang.

Your committee, headed by John E. Schmitt, has already been at work for over a month and there'll be something to keep everyone happy. There'll be food and drink, swimming, baseball, horseshoe pitching, races, music, dancing, door prizes.

Arrangements are now being completed to assure free transportation for all employees. There'll be a full schedule of activities starting in mid-morning and running until sunset.

The committee members are anxious to make this the biggest and best outing in Museum history.

You'll be hearing more about the final details of the big day in the near future so just draw a red circle around the date on your calendar. All employees attending the picnic will be granted the day off.

Here's a list of your Outing Committee Chairmen who would welcome additional help. Let them hear from you if you have some ideas or suggestions.

General Chairman, John E. Schmitt; Master of Ceremonies, John R. Saunders; Transportation Chairmen, Harry Farrar and Mary A. McKenna; Sports Activities Chairmen, Walter D. Carroll and Dorothy Fulton; Chairman of Judging, Otto Lambert; Refreshments Chairman, John Walsh; Lunches Chairman, Sam Kuster; Chairmen of Prizes, Thelma Valenstein and Joan Mahoney; Publicity Chairman, Dana Kelly; Treasurer, Bob Byrnes; Public Address System, Michael Kenny.



Vacation and Trips...

HESTER Hopkins has returned from Santo Domingo, where her husband, Professor Thomas Hopkins of Columbia, has made a survey of educational conditions.

Nothing like going back to see "how the old town looks"! Jane Johnsen, of Membership, is going to spend her vacation in her birthplace, Evanston, Illinois.

Sarah Lichtenberg, of Animal Behavior, is an avid bicyclist. Last year she cycled as far as Nova Scotia, with the aid of a few hitches. Where will it be this year, Sarah?

Edward Morton and Tony Maloney, of the Custodian's Department, took a vacation in West Palm Beach, Florida. They went by bus, had a wonderful time, and got an enviable tan!

Fun for all and all out for fun!

→Recognize these folks, all having fun at last year's E.B.A. outing? Be sure to send in to your Grapevine the unusual shots taken at this year's outing. \$5 Prize for the most dramatic shot sent in. Prize winner and runnerups will be reproduced in Grapevine. Name and department must be printed clearly on each print. Decision of judges final, and contest entries must be in by July 7.

Snaps contributed by George Schroth and Dick Joyce

Eugenie Clark, of Animal Behavior, is spending the first part of the summer at Marine Biological Laboratory, Wood's Hole, and the remainder at Bimini. Are we envious!

Josephine Barry enjoyed a holiday in Truro, Mass.

Connie Sherman, Dr. Murphy's secretary, is planning a trip to England and France in June.

Irene Ruibal spent a wonderful vacation, with her husband and his parents, in Havana, in April and loved the beaches, swimming and sightseeing. Irene learned a little Spanish and quite a bit about the island.

"A word of advice to others who may plan to take the trip," says Irene, "Don't be tempted by the lottery!"

They tell us that Tide-Water Cottages, on Long Island, is a wonderful place for loafing, fishing, and vacationing. It's two hours out to Hampton Bays from Penn Station, and if you have reservations, they'll meet you with the station wagon. It's an 84 mile trip by car. Take Route 25 to Riverhead, Flanders-Southampton Road to Hampton Bays, Montauk Highway, 1½ miles to Shinnecock Bridge, from where the cottages may be seen. For reservations or information, address Tide-Water Dock, Hampton Bays, L. I., or telephone 219, Hampton Bays.

THE LIAR'S FISHING CLUB



On Friday, April 16 Liar's Club members, Paul Goodhouse, Walter Joyce, Ray Fuller, Charlie Kerr, and Tom Voter made for Tide-Water Cottages, Hampton Bays, where they spent the night. (Results of the poker game? The "Kitty" was sole winner!)

The following day they were joined by Club members Artie Naylor, Al Collins, Guy Cree, and Fred Bisso. The weather was sunny and windy. The water was rough and wet. The fishing was fair—good for those who stayed out all day, namely Guy Cree, Artie Naylor, and Fred Bisso.

Incidents:

A wonderful meal was had at the Riverside Inn on the way out.

Ray's and Al's boat refused to run, which reduced their day's catch.

Charlie Kerr decided the bed was too comfortable to leave at 6 A. M., resulting in fishing in P. M. only.

Net Results:

A SUCCESSFUL TRIP!

CORRECTION:

Animal Behavior tells us that "our slip is showing." We stated that Mrs. Tucker is a portrait painter. She colors photographic portraits and landscapes with oil paints. Animal Behavior says that "it may not be a creative art but that her ability is an art in itself."

We're sorry we slipped up on that one. Thanks for correcting us!

DO YOU KNOW?

Where to get color filmstrips?

Where to rent films?

Where to get Community Club material?

Where to see and compare projectors?

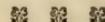
Where to hear the latest type of recordings?

Where to go for your vacation?

Where to get pictures and charts?

WE DO!

Call Audio-Visual Aids Information Center, Ext. 256, or see Marguerite Newgarden, Room 201.

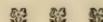


Ann Montgomery sends us

NEWS OF OUR NEIGHBORS Metropolitan Museum

June 4. Chinese Patterned Silks, reproductions and originals.

June 18. Turn of the Century—portraits, jewels and accessories.



Bottle, Bottle—Who's Got The Bottle?

The E.B.A. derives all profits from Coca-Cola machines installed last winter by the Coca-Cola Company.

So far, all our profits have been used up by the loss of bottles.

Co-operation in returning the bottles will help all of us in building up the E.B.A. Treasury.



Camera Club News...

THE outstanding event of the year for the Camera Club was its' 9th Annual Dinner, which was held at the Architects' League, 115 E. 40th St., on May 21.

Sixty-one members and guests attended and the Program Committee arranged an enjoyable evening, with Marguerite Newgarden winning the prize of a leather covered photograph album, for the guessing contest.

The camera that was given as prize to the holder of the winning ticket was awarded to Jeremiah Walsh, of Geology and Paleontology. Louis Monaco sold the winning ticket.

The Club went on a photographic safari in the Museum on March 9 after 5 P. M.—and some excellent

pictures were taken. This was topped off with a dinner at the Fleur-de-Leis Restaurant, with fun for all.

On Saturday, April 10, the Club took a trip around Manhattan. It was a cold, clear day, and some beautiful shots of our city's bridges and buildings were taken. The gang then warmed up at the Great Wall Chinese Restaurant for a late lunch.

Our Camera Club's series of photographic lessons for beginners were completed recently and proved to be a huge success. Just the materials were charged for, and, as instructors Clausen, Joyce, and Monaco donated their time, the pro rata cost came to 9¢ a lesson.



IN MEMORIAM

As all will remember Robert Cook, we are reprinting portions of a newspaper article which was brought to us by Betty Nullet of the Custodians' Dept.

PVT. ROBERT N. COOK

Funeral services for Pvt. Robert N. Cook, 34, World War II veteran killed in action at Hergten Forest, Germany, were conducted Thursday afternoon at two o'clock at the Universalist Church. Rev. Donald Hinckley conducted the services and full military honors were bestowed.

Remains arrived here Tuesday from Henri Chapelle in Belgium and were accompanied by Sgt. William F. Murphy. Interment was at the village cemetery.

Pvt. Cook was the son of Albert and Isabelle (Henderson) Cook of Dover-Foxcroft and was born September 30, 1910. He attended public schools here and M. C. I. for two years. He was a member of the Universalist church, the Boy Scouts and the National Guard. For 16 years he was employed at the Museum of Natural History in New York City. His parents moved from here to Dover-Foxcroft several years ago.

Enlisting on Dec. 1, 1943, Pvt. Cook was assigned to the infantry and overseas was in Headquarters company, Second Battalion, 112th Regiment, 28th Infantry, as a wire expert in communications. He died in the fighting of the Battle of the Bulge on Nov. 5, 1944.

He is survived by his wife, Annie (Malloy) Cook, of New York City.

Sports . . .

BOWLING

The season ended April 22, 1948, and the American Museum of Natural History bowling team came out with high honors by taking first place, also winning the individual high for one game and the team high for three games.

There will be a meeting of the league in the near future, when the presentation of trophies will take place.

Averages of the players are as follows:

Name	Games played	Average
H. B. Farrar	18	169
Van Deusen	19	167
Tappen	27	166
Naylor	63	157
Carney	57	153
Decker	61	151
Hotmer	58	146
Forbes	25	137
Sable	8	134
McGuire	22	127
O'Connell	2	126

SOFTBALL

Opening the season April 29, the "Headhunters" launched in auspicious style their plans for the league title this year. Finishing third in the eight-club Metropolitan Commercial League last season, the boys have their sights trained on the two upper pegs. The score for the first game was Museum 21, Harper's Publishing 3. This was a "revenge" game, for last season our gang was involved in a couple of games with the same outfit, which resulted in the boys, really enjoying the massacre, pouring it on.

Paced by Eddie Morton, with five

hits for five and four runs scored, Noonan and Kerr also scored four, and about everyone else scored one or more hits and runs. O'Connell and Noonan rapped out home runs. The pitching was handled very capably by O'Connell (1947's Most Valuable Player) and Ray de Lucia. Ray, not being involved last season, eased up, permitting the scoring. Bill Forbes handled the boys in Big League style.

The line-up follows:

Noonan	de Lucia
Morton	Kerr
Taylor	Doskocil
Decker (making a comeback)	Hotmer
Carroll	Forbes
Naylor	O'Connell

An invitation to come out for the team is hereby extended to all of the Museum personnel. If you have any baseball talents let's use them on the ball field. You can't win games in the grandstand or at Harry's. Call C. Kerr, Ext. 316.

SCHEDULE FOR JUNE

Mon. 10th	Commercial Invest. vs. Museum
	Diamond No. 1 Central Park
Thurs. 13th	U. S. Steel vs. Museum
	Diamond No. 7 Macombs Dam
Thurs. 20th	Zoo vs. Museum
	Diamond No. 7 Macombs Dam
Mon. 24th	Robinson Tag & Label vs. Museum
	Diamond No. 1 Central Park
Thurs. 27th	Revelon vs. Museum
	Diamond No. 7 Macombs Dam

ALL GAMES BEGIN AT 6:15 P. M.

In conclusion, the team again cordially extends an invitation to the whole Museum (seven fans turned out for the last game) to come and root or hoot for or against the home team.

Museum Personalities, No. 12

THIS Museum Personality is building a summer home in Connecticut in an untamed forest with stream and salt marsh. If you hear him lauded as the only man who ever built a house from the roof down, don't believe it. But he is the only man who ever devised a Rafter Dial. (Set two dials, and in three seconds you're given the eleven angles and lengths needed to construct any roof of any size!)

He also invented the only chart ever made to determine the number of hours of sunlight in any place in the world during any season. And there's his chart enabling a shipwrecked man to discover his exact location even if he can't add two and two. But his crowning achievement is his Chord Dial. For two months he struggled to master the guitar. Then he invented a machine. (Set the dial to the desired key, and automatically any song is transposed



and the pattern of chords indicated.) Two days later he was a guitarist!

He was a professional acrobat during college years and wrote a book on the art at the age of twenty. He was a professional photographer on a Bob Bartlett expedition. He's an anthropologist by training, an editor by trade, a math genius by inclination, and a master story-teller by experience. He's the man under the battered green eyeshade: Dr. Edward M. Weyer, Jr., Editor of Natural History Magazine.

FROM THE GRAPEVINE MAIL BOX

DEAR FRIENDS;

My departure from the Museum to accept a position on the faculty of the University of Florida is undertaken with mixed feelings of joy and sorrow. I am eagerly looking forward to enjoying the abundant sunshine and outdoor living of Florida, as well as to the study of the numerous amphibians and reptiles that are found there. (After last winter Florida looks especially inviting to me!)

I deeply regret that this move takes me away from the many friends that I have here at the Museum. My association with the Museum, as part of its vast family, has been one of the pleasantest periods of my life, and I sincerely hope to see all of that family again in the near future.

Best of luck,

JIM OLIVER, Dept. of Herpetology

Unforgettable Characters . . .

COLONEL 'MOORE'

By Ray de Lucia

The most unforgettable person I ever knew (outside of that guy in the Carpenter Shop who owes me five bucks) would have been a very capable clerk in a grocery store. As a matter of fact, in civilian life that is just what he was, but in the army he was my battalion commander.

Colonel 'Moore,' like so many civilians turned overnight into soldiers, lived by the Army Training Manual, but his interpretations of what he read were not always those intended by the author. His over-enthusiasm very often led to unforeseen results—like the time at Gutersloh, Germany, a few hours after the town had fallen to our advancing army. Colonel 'Moore' was reconnoitering for a building large enough to house our unit's men and equipment. After looking over and rejecting several places, he arrived at a factory which seemed excellent for our needs. The German Owner, anxious to gain favor by co-operation, asked what his employees should do until the new occupants arrived. "Just keep on with what you were doing" was the Colonel's curt reply. Four days later we arrived at the factory, and as ordered, two hundred German workmen were still turning out tail-assemblies for Messerschmidt 109's.

"OLD BART"

By Ed Burns

The most unforgettable character that I ever met was to cross my path shortly after my introduction into the printing industry, some thirty-six years ago. I had often heard before entering the field that printers were extensive travelers and notorious imbibers—well, the man I have in mind was all of that, especially in the latter evil. His name was Ed Bartel, affectionately known to his fellow workers as "Old Bart."

"Old Bart" was one of the finest linotype operators of his time and accurate to a fault, but his one failure was that he liked his liquor too well, and as soon as work slackened up in the shop he'd head for the nearest saloon (they didn't call them taverns in those days) to partake of some liquid refreshments. Occasionally when some typesetting was needed in a hurry I was relegated to make the rounds to find "Old Bart." Strange as it seems "Old Bart" although a little wabbly-legged would accompany me back to the shop, sit down at the typesetting machine and set galley after galley of type with unbelievable accuracy.

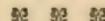
I remember one time when the shop was deluged with rush jobs and "Old Bart" was nowhere to be found. After a couple of hours of peering over and under swinging doors, I

finally located him several blocks away from his usual haunts, only this time his legs were more wobbly than ever. I rushed back to the shop for reinforcements. Mr. Hawks, the owner, dispatched a couple of huskies for this assignment for it was too much for a mere boy to handle. They half carried and half dragged "Old Bart" back to the shop. By this time Mr. Hawks was beside himself as to know what to do, for in those days linotypers were hard to find, so he immediately set about administering emetics to "Old Bart" to awaken him from his lethargic state. Soon the cobwebs started to clear away from his befuddled brain and once again he was master of the situation.

I could never understand why the owner, Mr. Hawks, tolerated this man, until one day I was to learn that both Mr. Hawks and "Old Bart" were raised together, went to school, hit the rails, and served their apprenticeship together, so theirs was a friendship that neither time nor trouble could erase.

So, this is my contribution to the "Unforgettable Character Column,"

and if I live to be as old as Methusaleh, the picture that I have framed in my mind of "Old Bart" will be as vivid then as it is today—some thirty-six years after.



EZEQUIEL ORDONEZ

By Fred Pough

The most unforgettable man I know is Ezequiel Ordóñez, patriarch of Mexican geologists, who, despite his eighty years, was the first geologist to see the new volcano which started in 1943. Since then he has made trips there almost monthly and has written a book, illustrated with his own photographs, with what appears to be original text in English, French, and Spanish.

He is a very human type of man, and I particularly remember the sincerity of his response when the question of my non-smoking came up. Instead of the usual tritely polite remark, such as "How lucky you are" and the like, he shook his head as he looked at me and said, "How much you have missed!"



Welcome Back to These:

Elizabeth Nullet, Margaret Connolly, Jacqueline Van Til, Edith Marks, Inez Bordner, and Charles Bogert, all back from the hospital and "feeling fine now, thanks."

Welcome to Larry Pintner, of the Mail Desk, who is back after a bout with pneumonia. Pneumonia kayoed in first round, Larry still champ!

Last Minute News

Eloise Klass, little girl in the General Administration File Room has just become engaged and is to be wed July 4.

FOR SALE—TO HIGHEST BIDDER

Bell and Howell 8 mm. Movie, Editor-Splicer, excellent condition. Call Chas. Tornell, Ext. 460 at noon.

E B A *Grapevine*
SPRING SUPPLEMENT

Volume IX

Number 1

EDITORIAL STAFF

PAULA HUTCHISON, *Editor*

T. W. VOTER, *Assistant Editor*

Honorary Editors

Wayne M. Faunce Walter F. Meister
Rex P. Johnson

**CONTRIBUTING EDITORS FOR
SPRING SUPPLEMENT**

ED BURNS

Over the Coffee Cups
"Unforgettable Bart"

RAY de LUCIA

Unforgettable Colonel Moore

JEAN JATKOWSKA

What's New and Who's Who

DICK JOYCE

Camera Club News

LEE KARP

Museum Personalities No. 12

DANA KELLY

Employees' Outing

JOHN LE GRAND

Didja Know?

ARTIE NAYLOR

Sports News

FRED POUGH

Unforgettable Ezequiel Ordonez

T. W. VOTER

Liar's Fishing Club

We didn't have room in the last issue to give full credit where it was due, to Roving Reporters Matthew Kalmanoff, John Le Grand, Sam Kuster, George Adams, and others who ran down many personals and items of interest which were used, or will be used at a later date.

To the many who have contributed their talents for the coming Summer issue of the Grapevine, "many thanks," and "many thanks," too, to those of the Print Shop who have all the hard work of setting up and printing, to Lee Karp, of Natural History, for reading proof and correcting our errors, and to Ed Williamson and Dr. Weyer for their help.

Ed Burns and the editors wish to thank folks for all kind letters, comments, and suggestions. We wish we had room to publish them but appreciate them anyway.

WHAT'S NEW AND WHO'S WHO

James Oliver, of Amphibians and Reptiles, is the father of a son, born March 26, named Dexter Kimball.

James Williamson, of General Business Office, is the father of a daughter, born March 2, named Jean.

Welcome to all these newcomers:

Thomas Smith, John McKeever, and Variant Clements, Custodian of Buildings Department; Gloria Wagner, Geology and Paleontology; Constance De Lano, Mary M. Kane, and Lawrence Caffin, Planetarium; A. Geraldine Blanton, Micropaleontology; Anna Walker, Education; and Kathleen Schlemmer, Director's Scientific Research.

We'll Be Missing These Folks:

May Pitkin, who joins her husband in Albany; Doris Slattery, who leaves for a new job, and Doris Whitaker, who is joining her husband on field trips.

Shirley Lapp has left the Illustrator's Corps to free-lance. She is also planning a trip out west this summer.

Good Luck to all of you and to the following, who are also leaving: Sally Horan, Matthew Guido, Patrick Fahey, William Reuter, Bernadette Cammerrata, Phillip George, and Phyllis M. Sterling.

NEW E.B.A. MEMBERS

Patrick J. Baker

John Montana

Horace Freemantle

FEDERAL CREDIT UNION REPORT

The twelfth Annual Meeting of the Credit Union was held the last week of January, 1948. The report of the President and committees was read. A dividend of 3 per cent was voted on share holdings as of December 31, 1947. New Directors and committee members for 1948 were elected. The interest rate of $\frac{3}{4}$ of 1 per cent on loans which include insurance was discussed. Mr. Lynn, examiner for the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation, had made an audit of the 1947 business and with a few exceptions found our records in good order. The following are serving your Credit Union for 1948:

OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES FOR 1948

DIRECTORS

Charles E. O'Brien, President
Charles J. Kerr, Vice President
Harry L. Lange, Treasurer
Dorothy D. Bronson, Clerk
John Saunders
Rachel Nichols
Sophie Prywata

CREDIT COMMITTEE

Anthony Tumillo
Bailey Lewis
Dominick Caggana

SUPERVISORY COMMITTEE

Hazel Gay
Mabel Colahan
Constance Sherman

ASSISTANTS

George Wehner, Ass't. Treas.
Ernest Neilson, Ass't. Clerk

BALANCE SHEET

December 31, 1947

ASSETS

Outstanding Loans (130).....	\$28,743.25
Cash in Bank, National City Bank.....	2,709.41
United States Bonds.....	8,500.00
Federal Savings & Loan Ass'n. Holdings.....	1,000.00
Petty Cash.....	5.00
Furniture, Fixtures, & Equipment.....	3.50
	\$40,961.16

LIABILITIES

Share Holdings.....	\$34,302.66
Notes Payable.....	3,400.00
Reserve for Bad Loans.....	2,269.91
Dividends Authorized at 3 per cent.....	837.54
Undivided Profits.....	151.05
	\$40,961.16

DIDJA KNOW

Virginia Markowski, formerly of Englewood, N. J., has bought a new house in Dumont, N. J.

New volunteer in the Bird Department is Mrs. Olga Lonsain-Por, from Java.

John Saunders is permitting his friends to touch him, for a small fee, now that he has made Who's Who.

Farida Wiley is in the midst of her Nature Walks, which take place early Tuesday mornings and all day on Saturdays and Sundays.

Hedy Camacho became engaged on Easter and will become a Mrs. in September. (She's looking for an apartment, too. Know of any?)

Dr. Schneirla can make his way through a wild pineapple field almost as fast as his ants.



Do you remember a white slip in your pay envelope a few months ago, asking you to submit your boy as a possible model for an exhibit?

Many of you did, but only three were chosen: Bob Fearman's son, John McDermott's son, and Howard Heffernan's nephew. Thanks to their wonderful cooperation, the exhibit is now finished and will soon be on its way to Paris for the meeting of The International Council of Museums.

The exhibit is called "*The Growth of a Museum Exhibit for Children*" and was prepared for The Childrens' Museum Committee of ICOM.

Kay Benneker

OVER THE COFFEE CUPS

Everyone was sure sorry to hear that Bill Forbes was struck by an auto on April 30. Hurry up and get well, Bill!

Many Museumites have been sporting new cars of late: Simone Sindin and her husband; Al Boisson, who has a new Plymouth; Madelaine Reddy, of Preparation, to mention a few. (Madelaine has been leading a particularly full life of late: a trip to Florida and a combination of measles and mumps, just prior to getting her car!)

Bob Kane, ex-Museum artist, dropped in to say "hello." He's illustrating a book of folk tales and has bought a 90-acre farm in Pennsylvania, in the Pocano foothills.

Claire Daneri, of Popular Pub., is California-born and proving it by returning at the end of May with her husband, who has just completed work for his M.A. at Columbia. They are going to drive back home "the leisurely way." Good luck to you, Claire.

We're glad to report that Bill Burns' wife, Rita, who was a former Museumite, is back home after a long illness (and enjoying Bill's good cooking!).

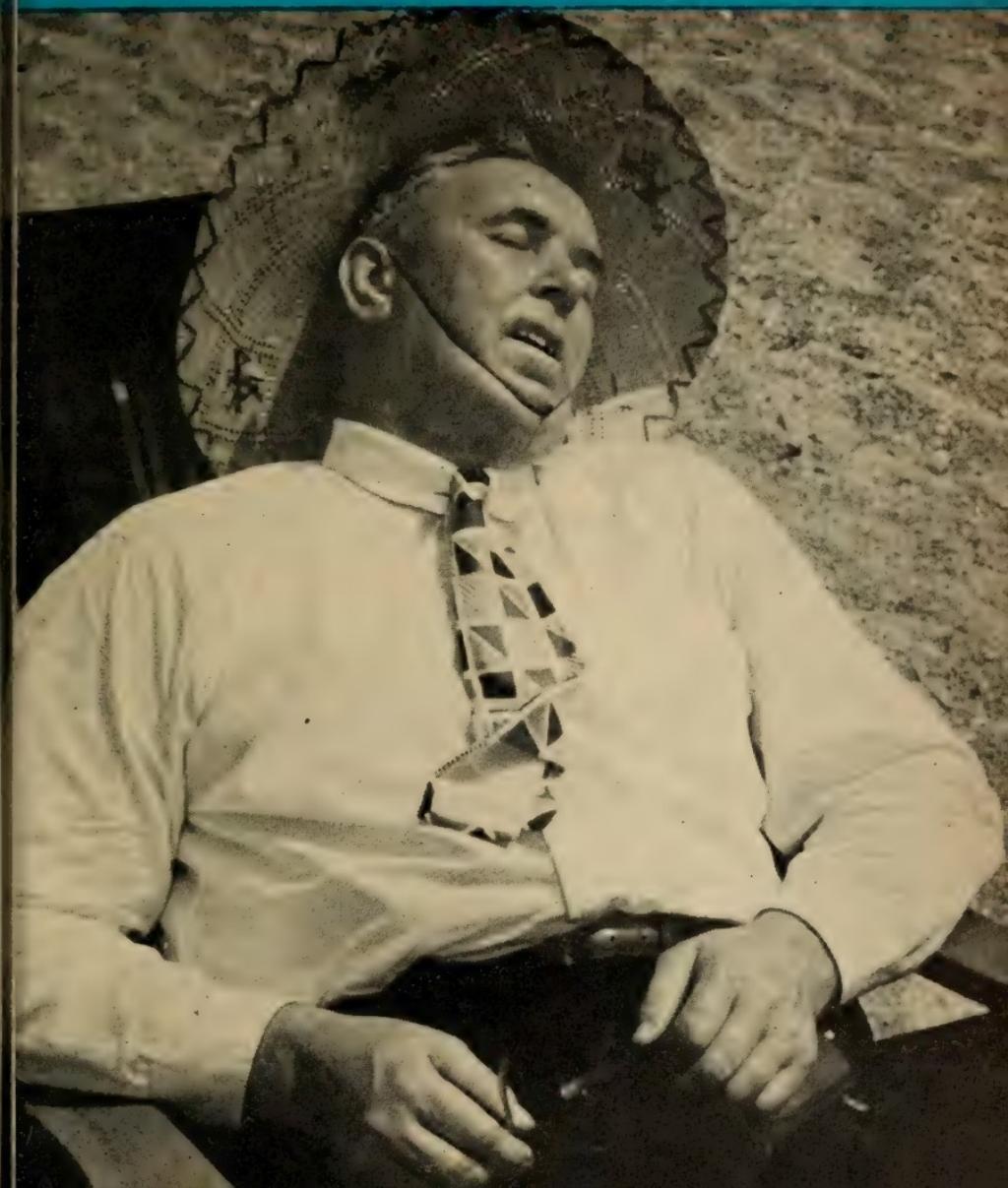


SUMMER

9 4 8

Grahevine

The Employees' Benefit Association of
The American Museum of Natural History



Weren't You there?

THE Annual Outing and Picnic of the Museum's Employees Benefit Association was held on June 30, at the H. P. Davison Estate at Peacock Point, Locust Valley. It was attended by more than two hundred employees, who revelled in the warm sunshine amid the spacious grounds of the beautiful estate.

The main contingent was transported from the Museum in the early morning by three chartered busses. Much gaiety prevailed throughout the ride, even though the busses did take their usual tour of the bayous of Long Island completely lost, aided and abetted by conflicting directions from the Museum navigators aboard.

The hot sultry sun and the humid atmosphere proved to be a great leveler, for everyone found the cooling quaffs of the amber fluid refreshing and nourishing, from the professional imbibers to the usually conscientious abstainers.

A special event not originally scheduled was conducted, and only

male members of the Twenty-five Year Club were eligible: a 25-yard dash, in which Anthony Tumillo was the victor, beating out Philip Duffy, the runner-up, by a scant bulge of a distended midriff.



Following a tastily prepared luncheon, eaten at picnic tables and by small groups under the protective shade of trees, the athletic program was held, and the winners received attractive, useful, and valuable prizes. The door prize, a portable radio, was won by Miss Edith Kendall. The various events were as follows:

Women's 25-yard dash.....	Miss Irene Law
Men's 50-yard dash.....	Charles Mekeel
Women's 15-yard Sack Race.....	Miss Helen Matalis
Men's 25-yard Sack Race.....	Joseph O'Neil
Women's 15-yard, 3-Legged Race.....	{ Hedy Camacho Irene Law
Men's 25-yard, 3-Legged Race.....	{ Raymond de Lucia David Bieglow
Women's 20-yard Swimming Race.....	Miss Patricia Paulus
Men's 50-yard Swimming Race.....	George Decker
Women's Wheelbarrow Race.....	{ Miss Evelyn Stock Miss Judy Hudkins
Men's Wheelbarrow Race.....	{ Charles Mekell Rudy Schramel
Women's Spoon Race.....	Miss Simone Sindin
Men's Spoon Race.....	Farrell F. Carney
Women's Novelty Race.....	Mrs. Dorothy Bronson
Men's Novelty Race.....	Albert Potenza

One hotly contested event resulted in a newly crowned pair of champions of the greensward. Tom Voter and C. J. O'Connor won out in the finals of the Croquet Tournament, over Charlie O'Brien and Walter (Gabby) Joyce. A protest by the losers, which was unacceptable to the judges, disclosed that Tom Voter had previously been All-Maine State Croquet Champion and had won considerable athletic fame by giving exhibitions before the Ladies' Aid Societies and W.T.C.U. County Meetings, in Maine.



One notable champion was dethroned in the catch-as-catch-can Greco-Turko, free-style wrestling contest. Edwin Meyenberg, after one fall by his opponent, waived his claim to the title when he discovered that his sports trousers (a Barney special) had suffered grass stains.

The day of fun, relaxation, and good fellowship was climaxed by a softball game, the outcome of which is still in dispute because there was no official scorer to determine the number of innings played, the number of runs made, and the complete stagnation of the optic nerves of the umpire.

Grateful thanks were tendered to General Chairman John Schmitt for the very successful day. He, in turn, said that this credit was misdirected and should be bestowed on the men and women who arranged the luncheon packages, maintained the refreshment stand, and conducted the athletic events, and to Mrs. H. P. Davison for her gracious hospitality for having the E.B.A. as her guests.

We'll now let Mabel Colahan and Paul Goodhouse take over:

Mr. Davison's beautiful estate looked like an Eastman Convention. What Museum amateur did not have a view finder to his eye? Of all, Ed Burns seemed to be the most persistent.

Seen through the lens: the all-day crowd around the refreshments . . . Grandma Pat Grady asleep on the beach . . . John Saunderson's admirable job at the mike . . . those two eye-fuls at the ends of the tape, Sophie Prywata and Irene Ruibal . . . those busy, helpful gals, Dorothy Fulton and Mary McKenna . . . Bill Mussig, looking over the "figures" . . . Charlotte Stove and Jo Barry, on the rocks . . . Beachcombing cavaliers Ed Meyenberg and Assistant Kerr . . . that cute couple, the Schramls, doing water acrobatics . . . Bob Lawrence, really enjoying that boat on the sand, with his radio and a pretty gal . . .

Edith Kendall, winning a radio, was "some happy" . . . Duffy's mess of fish . . . Dorothy Bronson after a successful try winning a clock (and electric at that!) . . . Tony Tumillo, beating Henny Ruof by a bulge.



George Decker, walking away once again with the swimming prize (he got it home safely, too) . . . Ray Fuller, smiling as usual and entertaining some pretty females . . . Bob Murray, our good-will messenger, enjoying his day off without his usual troubles . . .

Bishop Bob Byrnes, just a-sitting and enjoying everybody's antics . . . all the Library girls making the mostest of the bestest . . . Vi Reckert, carrying a hot novel but taking movies instead . . . Emilie Binniker and Guy Cree, worried for a bit (but she really can swim . . .)

FROM THE GRAPEVINE MAIL BOX

Editor's note:

Sure we'll print letters over a "non de plume," if you request it, as long as your own name comes along with your letter, too.



Fred Mason, being choosey about the passengers in his boat . . . Education's host of pretty girls, far too many to mention . . . and, trailing a close second for pulchritude, Charley O'Connor's gals. . . .

So many things to do and a beautiful day to just sit about and enjoy!

Swell crowd, swell day, swell job by Johnny Schmitt and his assistants.

The General Committee of the Museum Employees Annual Picnic wish to express, on behalf of those employees who attended the Outing on June 30th, the grateful thanks to the members of the Activities Committee of the E.B.A., for their wholehearted and fruitful cooperation which was largely responsible for the good-fellowship and happiness enjoyed by everyone on that day.

All arrangements were executed perfectly. Transportation of personnel and equipment . . . the excellence of the prizes . . . the preparation and, serving of refreshments . . . the staging of the athletic events and the policing of grounds, all were accomplished to perfection by the faithful and diligent work of a score of our fellow employees, whose reward is our profound gratitude and the satisfaction of doing a splendid job.

Thanks to everyone.

LOST AND FOUND

Yellow Bowl Cigar Holder

Pocket Knife and Wallet

were found after the outing on Mr. Davison's Estate. See Charlie Kerr concerning these articles.



In the twelve years I've been here, I've never ceased marvelling at the ugliness of the "apartment house drab" used throughout the Museum. With painters of our own to do the work, couldn't the bright cheerfulness of the few modern spots in the Museum be extended throughout the building? Color is nine tenths of good display.

M. A. R.

Why couldn't our publicity department invite Life magazine to one of OUR parties? The antics at our outing were every bit as interesting as any the "Life Goes to a Party" series depict.

Puzzled

The army taught rapidly and easily through visual methods. Why doesn't our Education department interest some animated cartoon group in top grade Natural History cartoons, to be shown at motion picture houses all over the country. We have the knowledge. They have the skill. We're always griping about needing money. Good animated cartoons could be sold to schools and colleges, too.

"Ex-G.I."

Congratulations to the Print Shop, or whoever is putting out the Calendar of Events now. They're "real party."

"Ginny" and Bob

Why doesn't the Museum get some "angel" interested in backing a small motion picture house, in connection with the Museum, or in a good central location. It could be the size of the average newsreel house with continuous Natural History programs, changing as often as those at the Little Carnegie. Possibilities are endless.

"Movie fan"

Limerick Line Contest...

First prize of five dollars for the Limerick Contest was unanimously awarded, by the judges, to Etta Falkner, of Education, for the following:

*There was a gay devil named Bird,
Whose tactics were slightly absurd.
He pursued a young girl,
And to give her a whirl,
He presented an old Inca sherd.*

We wish we had space to print all of the limericks submitted. But we follow with only a few of them:

Etta Falkner also gives us this one:

*A woodworker born in Dundee
Carved guitars with a rare snickersnee.
As he plucked at a string,
He attempted to sing:
"What a versatile fellow is Cree"!*

From Dorothy Edward's typewriter we have:

*A young lady, Marion Carr,
Is a super as supervisor.
She spends all her days
Planning devious ways
To keep nature and man "up to par."*

Charles Bogert sends this one:



*There was an old artist named Voter.
Who bought him a second-hand motor.
The darn thing corroded,
And then it exploded—
And now Mr. Voter's a toter.*

From Win Doyle:

*There was a young clouter named Forrid,
Who could knock it clean out of the vorrid.
If the opposite side
Got ahead or just tied,
Jim didn't get mad; he got torrid!*

And here are two that came from the Department of Fishes and Aquatic Biology:



*Dr. Murphy's son of the sea,
Be smooth as he ever may be.
He cares more for whales
And westerly gales
Than for kidding with you or with me.*

*Miss Gunz, yes, can wear any hat
And look swell in it, too. Think of that!
From a shop on Broadway
Or the Congo, they say,
"Oh, she's an aristocrat."*

From Dr. Childs we have:

*That poor taxidermical Adams
Is a victim of visiting madams.
"That skunk's far too cute
To be stuffed or to shoot!"
(When they say that, it's exodus Adams!)*

And:

*Doc Chapin, who grimly declines
To bother with limerick lines,
Says, "Those worth repeating
Require deleting:
So, gosh! What's the use?" he repines.*

And that's all the space, folks. We'll try to find room for a few of the others in a later issue.

Are You Having Any Fun?

Now that even a bag of peanuts is costing more than it's worth, it's good to stop and remember that New York still offers much for little.



How long is it, camera fans and others, since you've taken your best girl, the children, or just your camera to share your ten o'clock breakfast at Central Park Zoo?

You don't need a treasure map to guide you on an excursion that costs next to nothing and offers fine camera material and cool breezes.

No passports needed on the seaworthy old Staten Island ferries, and the bus rides along Staten Island will take you to beaches, amusement parks, or "just out for the ride."

Or instead of a short ferry ride, you may prefer the river boats that circle Manhattan in something over an hour, or the all-day trip up the Hudson to Bear Mountain Parks.

It's good to remember country bus rides to near-by Oakland on the Ramapo; to Suffern, N. Y. with hiking in the hills or along the river; to old Piermont, N. J., or to lovely Tallman Park, N. J., with tennis, picnic grounds, and pools.

Close your eyes and touch the map. There's your expedition . . . and a good safari it can be, too!

CAMERA CLUB CORNER

The proceeds of the recent Camera Club drawing (\$306.00) enabled the camera club to purchase a beautiful Omega D2 Enlarger with all necessary accessories including a 3-inch and a 5½-inch lens. This means that the club is now equipped to accommodate any size negative the members wish to enlarge—from 35mm. to 4 x 5 inches. Additional purchases, for the club's many Kodachrome enthusiasts, were a Kodaslide Projector and a Raven 40-inch screen. So, at least, our Camera Club is now excellently and fully equipped, thanks to the cooperation of the Museum's employees, particularly the camera club's membership which now consists of approximately 20% of the Museum's personnel.



LOOKING FOR A VACATION JOB?

Audio-Visual Aids feels there should be some department here in the Museum where folks, who would like to turn part of their vacation to making a little extra money, could register. Many people about the Museum are building houses. Occasionally, there have been requests for men to assist with crop spraying and insect control.

It's late in the year to be starting this sort of thing, but, if you wish to register for work during autumn or spring vacations, get in touch with Marguerite Newgarden, Room 201.



If you have work you wish done: typing, wallpaper hanging, brick terracing, painting, boat scraping, spraying or such, tell Miss Newgarden. Ten to one she has just the person you're looking for. Extension number is 256.

WE SEE BY THE PAPERS

A *World-Telegram* staff writer quotes Dr. Curran throughout a five-hundred word article on DDT.

"Most men familiar with DDT see no objection to its use in and on buildings, to cope with flies and mosquitos, but a lot more experimenting should be done before turning every man and boy loose with a spray gun," he says.

The *New Yorker's* humorous editorial attack on Dr. Margaret Mead's comments on television were delightful and must have afforded Dr. Mead many laughs.

We see, by a *Daily Mirror* full-page spread of news photos, that Catherine Schneider, formerly of Preparation, is one of the members of the Adelphi College Expedition, which left for the Bahamas June 14, to collect and film underwater life. Lucky Cathy!



NINE YEARS AGO THIS JULY

(With a sweet, nostalgic piano duet by Hedy Camacho and Win Doyle)

Irene Cypher was then nine years younger, a familiar figure in the Museum and working hard at being Editor-in-Chief of the Grapevine, with, among others, Jean Wiedemer, William Wright, Herman Sievers, George Vaillant, Ware Lynch, Ed Wrissenberg, Stephen Klassen, and "Bunny" Southwick. . . . Mr. Chuck Bogert had been awarded a special Carnegie grant in order to do research on African snakes, and was leaving for Europe. . . . Dr. Grace Ramsey was leaving for Alaska and points along the West Coast. . . Wilson Todd had written a letter of reference for Harry Farrar's fishing license. . . John Saunders had paid the Madison Square Boy's Club a visit. . . Everyone, but everyone, was visiting Flushing Meadows in those days on account of a little matter called the World's Fair. Hazel Gay had gone five times; others had been as often as fifteen; and Tom Voter had won the competition for the design for the front of the building which housed the Longine-Wittnauer Watch Company's exhibit. . . Miss D. Levett Bradley had just returned from a trip to Bermuda. . . And there was a newly noticed tension in Europe that caused heated locker-room discussions as to the way in which peace was going to be brought about!

Sports . . .

SOFTBALL:

The Museum "Headhunters" started right in where they left off at the end of last season rolling up five in a row before they dropped their first game to Jaeger Watch whom they trail by one game on the losing side. They won their next two games and the race seems to be among the first three, Museum, Jaeger and Zoo, altho it probably won't be decided until the final weeks of the season. The Zoo trails us by two games but are always tough and are good competitors. The addition of George Decker, Bob Helms and the "Coca-Cola Kid" Flowers have strengthened the team and given it some balance. Decker rounds out the infield along with Morton around second base. Helms along with Noonan, Hotmer and Naylor provide top flight outfielding. Al Flowers gave the team a lift when he stepped out as catcher when first Bill Forbes and then Ed Doskocil were side-lined by injuries. Allan O'Connell goes on like "Old Man River" with Walter Carroll and Charley Kerr at first and third taking turns keeping Al from getting bored with it all.

This And That:

The Museum was well represented in the league All-Star Game with Carroll, Kerr, Noonan and O'Connell selected. Despite the fact that the Metropolitan League lost to Brooklyn everyone had a good time and for a worthy cause, The Infantile Paraly-



sis Fund. Noonan was away on vacation for this game and Hotmer who was to play in his stead was let down by his "Baby-sitter" and found himself sitting this one out. Allen O'Connell takes his baseball so very seriously that the other evening he got half way home to Yonkers when looking down at his feet discovered he had not worn his shoes. . .

* * *

DIDJA KNOW

The switchboard operators, who are now tucked away in a hide-out across from the Bookkeepers' Office, are to be moved to more cheerful, glass-enclosed quarters where the Mail Desk now stands. Here they will have the added duties of receptionist and information desk.

And didja know that "Honey" Scharf and Marge McGoldrick have been our competent and cheerful switchboard operators for over eighteen years . . . that the busiest days are Mondays and Fridays and that they handle an average of 2500 calls in a day?

The Mail Desk will also be making a move one of these days. Didja know that their busiest days are Mondays . . . that they handle 3000 to 6000 pieces of mail a day . . . that total mailing expenditures for the Museum, including personal mailing, totals \$12,000 to \$18,000 a year . . . and that, if the unruffled, helpful mail clerks, Otto Lambert, Chris Michel, Larry Pintner, and Jack Hackett, don't get your mail sorted it's because they spend half of their time giving directions and general information and answering telephone requests for the correct time? (Clock watchers, maybe?)

Two Sides to Every Dish

We are gratefully indebted to Mabel Colahan for this cheerful commentary on job holders:

THE MAN AND HIS JOB

By John Shorey

I haven't much faith in the man who complains

Of the work he has chosen to do.

He's lazy, or else he's deficient in brains

And may be a hypocrite, too.

He's likely to cheat, and he's likely to rob;

Away with the man who finds fault with his job!

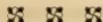
But give me the man with the sun in his face
And the shadows all dancing behind;

Who can meet his reverses with calmness
and grace

And never forgets to be kind.

For whether he's wielding a scepter or
swab,

I have faith in the man who's in love with
his job!



However, every man is entitled to his own viewpoint, and Dot Barlowe comes up with an original angle:

Me, I have faith in a man who complains
Of any and all work he does!

It's not that he's lazy!

(I'd feel he was crazy

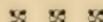
If he thought he was well off as wuz)

As for cheatin' and robbin', beware of the
man

Who praises his job with a bright sunny pan
And then tries to take you for all that he can!
Ah, gimme the guy who's a griping old
swab,

Who hasn't got time to run with the mob.
With a million odd interests, all outside
his job,

He'll efficiently work with the fury of ten
To have his free time for his interests again!
No putterer, he, from the dark Middle
Ages;
He's speedy, alert, and deserving of wages.



John Le Grand's viewpoint-in-rhyme takes another slant:

Every darned step of the progress man
makes
Comes from the kicking go-getter,
Who hits out with force where the logic is
weak
And fights for a way that is better.



Walter Holmquist dashed in just before the deadline with this:

Oh, give me the gal with a serious mein—
Not a Cheshire grin on her pan
(Aping some model of smart magazine
Or starlette, seducing her man).

Chorus:

Daughter, beware, avoid and abhor
The vacuous smile of the clerk in the store!
Oh, give me the man with a serious air
And no politician at heart,
Whose eyes and whose voice (no camouflage smirk)
An honest impression impart.

Chorus:

Habitual grinning is liable to jell
To the smirk of the man "who has something to sell."



Editor's note:

Stick to your guns, Mabel. It takes all sorts of folks, you know.

Vacations and Vagabonding . . .

Fred Mason continues to come across with pointers on vacations anyone would love to take, even this late in the year.

Distance shouldn't scare you out of an attempt to see the wonders of Yellowstone Park, the Tetons, and the Bad Lands, or many other scenic spots of the Far West. Peggy Phillips saw several of these places in the incredibly short time of TWO WEEKS! (And she didn't go by plane in order to do it!)

If you like mountain scenery and train trips, the Canadian Rockies offer the most picturesque collection of peaks to be seen from any train window. I prefer to make this trip by way of the Canadian Pacific R. R., because it has been my experience to receive more courteous service and better food and accommodations than on many of the U. S. railroads.

Soon after leaving Calgary, you enter the beautiful Bow River Valley and, from here on, the scenery is breathtakingly beautiful. Train stops at Banff and Lake Louise give you a chance to get out and take pictures.

The train then winds through the high passes, along the sides of canyons, and sometimes through tunnels, and then begins to descend among the timbered mountains to Vancouver, at sea level.

If your vacation budget is limited to around \$350. you had better return after a few days of sight-seeing around Vancouver, but an additional two weeks and \$125 or so will extend your vacation to include a wonderful trip up the Inland Passage to Alaska. The Canadian ship will take you as far north as Skagway, and there are many ports of call on the trip that give you an opportunity to photograph totem poles, Indians, and picturesque fishing boats. You may see the salmon leaping the falls at Ketchikan.



Do you like to camp out? The state parks in the Adirondacks offer the finest camp sites that I know of. My choice of these excellent camping areas is Golden Beach State Park on Racquette Lake. There is space to park your car beside your tent area, where you will find a good fireplace and table with attached seats. Close by, you can get your drinking water from a faucet, and there are well-kept powder rooms, etc. for your convenience.

Nights are very cool at this altitude, so take a sleeping bag or plenty of wool blankets.

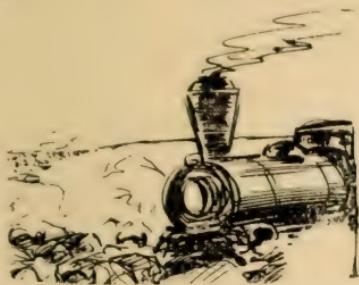
The beach is the finest for children, because they can walk for a long way out on the sandy bottom without danger of getting into deep water.

There is no charge for the use of the camp site.

Recommended to us for an entire vacation or a few days stay: Lookout Point House, Lookout Point, Casco Bay, Harpswell Center, Maine.

Write for information.

At date of writing, the Education Department was scattering far and wide.



Farida Wiley had already left for the Audubon Camp, on the coast of Maine.

There should have been an Education Department reunion in Canada this summer. Among those planning to visit Canada were: Evelyn Stock, Dick Garton, Alice Field, Simone Sindin, and Marjorie Lee.

Hester Hopkins might go to Colorado or London but said she probably would be up at Cape Cod, busily canning and promoting the welfare of the Truro Neighborhood Association.

Jo Barry was going to the Pocanos.

Catherine Pessino was taking a long jump to Italy, Lois Hussey to Texas, and Bill Schwarting was to be one of the directors of the Kanawauke Regional Museum at Bear Mountain.

John Wood was continuing Museum tradition at Camp Wigwam, Garrison, Maine. (Museum people who have been at Wigwam in the past include Dr. Fisher, Tom Voter, Bob Snedigar, and Jack Orth, however, a note of sadness crept in: John Wood fully expected his recently acquired wife, who is an M.D., to be at work at a near-by camp less than a mile away, but through some error it turned out that the camp she is associated with was at least 100 miles away from Wigwam. Pleasant hiking, John!)

Do you enjoy running rapids? Recently Fred Mason and Joe Guerry, among others, ran the Great White Waters of the Housatonic River, in Fred's Folboat. An exciting experience, they say, particularly some of the spinning around they did on the rocks on the way down, through the rapids.

It is rumored that Fred has the most complete and luxurious of camping equipment, and they say Joe (never-read-a-cook-book) Guerry has a natural talent for steak broiling!

Are YOU Short on Vacation Funds?

Do you know that you can "travel now and pay later"? According to the Baltimore and Ohio information office, almost all railroad lines allow this privilege.

As long as you have a job, you can arrange, through any travel agency, to take your trip and pay in installments. All you do to apply for this Rail Travel Loan Service is to fill out an application, to be approved by your bank or employer.

EBA *Grapevine*

SUMMER

Volume IX

Number 2

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SUMMER ISSUE**

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Museum Personalities No. 13

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The Children We Raise

Fred Mason
Vacations and Vagabonding

Jean Bruck and Irene Ruibal
With Jean and Irene

Jean Jatkowska
What's New and Who's Who

John Le Grand
Didja Know
The Homes We Build
The Pets We Have

Johnnie Johnson
The Gardens We Plant

Louis Monaco
Camera Club Corner

Mabel Colahan and Paul Goodhouse
Weren't You There?

Marjorie Lee
Pat-On-The-Back-Department

Sam Kuster
Don't Look Now

Win Doyle
Ride a Good Hobby

Grapevine editors are indebted to Roving Reporters J. Saunders, J. Guerry, J. Le Grand, and the many others who helped out on articles or who telephoned in news.

And thanks to Dr. Childs, who acted as Consultant Judge for Limerick Lines and to artists Mason and Le Grand for their cartoon contributions.

This issue's cover has been the prize winner of the snaps of the outing submitted so far. It was unposed, taken by Camera Reporter Perry Wilson and seems to cover all there is to say on the subject of "summer."

Who is the "Sleeping Beauty"? None other than Pat Grady.



SWAP—SALE—INSTRUCTION

FOR SALE to highest bidder:

13" x 18" Electric Print Dryer, in perfect condition. Made by Standard Instrument Co., of N. Y.
C. B. Tornell, Extension 460.

There must be sports equipment, camera equipment, tools, bicycles, records, books, or boats that YOU have about the house that you would like to get rid of by "swap or sale." Clear out that attic or basement NOW!



INSTRUCTION:

Mrs. Kade Soder, of Preparation, announces that she will give private instruction in sculpturing, painting, and life drawing, starting Sept. 1. Extension 463.

WHAT'S NEW AND WHO'S WHO

Welcome to Margaret Pryzmocki, Patricia Berreda of Mexico City, and Judy Hodgings from Florida, all new to Education.

Welcome back to Adelaide Jordan, William Nalty, and William Forbes, all back after long sessions in hospitals, and all looking healthy and handsome.

"Get-well wishes" for Joan Gordan, who was, at the date of this writing, hospitalized because of an appendectomy.

Congratulations! Harry Tappen has his first new tax exemption in the person of a little son, born May 29, named Jeffery!

Another daddy whose buttons are popping is Farrell Carney, who is blessed with a second son, born June 26, named Richard Joseph!

We wish to extend our sympathy to Joseph Hogan, who lost his wife in June, and Edward and George Hawkins, whose father died June 28. He was Edward Hawkins, Sr., a pensioner of the Museum.

We'll Be Missing These Folks:

Two Josephs retired July 1, from the Museum: Joseph Quinn, who has been with the Museum since 1911, and Joseph Connolly, who came here in 1913, too. Good luck to both of you!

TWENTY-FIVE YEAR CLUB

Twenty-five Year Club is made up of the following active members, who have served the Museum for twenty-five years or more. All members will be presented with a Membership Certificate and a subscription to *Natural History Magazine*.

Harold E. Anthony
Edward A. Burns
T. Donald Carter
James P. Chapin
Frederick M. Christman
Howard W. Cleveland
Hazel de Berard
Philip J. Duffy
Charles H. Falkenbach
A. Hazel Gay
John C. Germann
George G. Goodwin
Ida Grobe
Helen M. Gunz
Henry L. Hundertpfund
Almeda E. Johnson
Avery H. Kimmel
Charles J. Lang
Edith G. Marks
Vincent Marra
Walter F. Meister
Edwin C. Meyenberg
Christian Michel
Marjorie B. Muhleman
Hazel L. Muller
Robert C. Murphy
William A. Nalty
John T. Nichols
Herman J. Otto
Thomas E. Quinn
Grace F. Ramsey
Henry H. Ramshaw
Charles Rice
Henry Ruof
John E. Schmitt
Robert J. Seibert
James J. Shearan
Carl C. Sorensen
Robert A. Stitzel
Addie H. Summerson
George H. H. Tate
Lillian Utermehle
Jeremiah Walsh
Bella Weitzner

With Irene and Jean...

Guess everybody loves to eat. We even like to read about what others like to eat.

Dr. Chapin tells us that his favorite food is "Crepe Suzettes, when I don't have to pay for them." As for the strangest food he has ever eaten: if it's too strange, he doesn't eat it. In spite of this, he insists that fat, winged termites, after their wings



have been winnowed off, are good to eat. They are good raw but better dried. He also mentioned, in passing, that Sir Hubert Wilkins said that one of the best things found to eat in Australia was beetle grubs. You put them on the end of a stick, like a hot dog, and roast them over a fire. When they pop, they are ready to eat. . . . It's all a matter of taste.

Mr. Scheeran, at the Roosevelt entrance, tells us that his favorite dish is Welsh Rarebit. As far as foreign food is concerned, he prefers Chile con Carne to anything else.

And this brings to mind the time when he was quite a dancer, belonging to a club of about thirty-five dancing fans. They would break up into groups and go dancing, meeting somewhere later in the evening to eat. He

remembers, in particular, one occasion when he and three friends had a bet among themselves. Each was to consume a large bowl of Chile con Carne to the accompaniment of eight glasses of beer; the one who failed to finish was to foot the bill. The waiter brought the thirty-two glasses of beer to the table first, eight apiece all around, and it caused nothing short of a sensation in the restaurant. Mr. Scheeran tells us he finished his and polished off the loser's bowl of Chile con Carne, in the bargain.

Dr. Nichols, of the Fish Department, says his favorite is true sole, fried for breakfast in London. The strangest thing he has ever eaten is porpoise liver, but it makes a very excellent variety to salt diet at sea.

From Eugenie Clark, of Animal Behavior, comes the tale of another strange dish. It is Chinese soup, prepared and served in a hollowed-out squash, and made of the squash centers, almonds, and abalone, baked in the oven.

The oddest food that Dr. Childs has ever eaten he had on the Isle of Nassau, while coral collecting. They are called Sapidillos and are similar to small green apples, have a clear juice, and are very slightly medicinal in flavor.

The worst dish Dr. Pough ever tasted was in Rio: Cocoanut Ice Cream!

George Goodwin has eaten canned whalemeat, canned in Japan (however, he ate it here in New York). The least enjoyable meal he can remember was one of stewed fish-bones, which he had while on an expedition in Siberia. (They had originally been intended for dog rations!) His favorite dish is grilled brook trout, cooked a few hours after it has been caught.

Pat-on-the-Back

DEPARTMENT

Quite an interesting fellow is Ludi Ferraglio. He started out as a Museum taxidermist before he joined Education, where he is well known for his appetite and the lunches he brings to satisfy it.

His true love, he tells us, is dabbling with clay. Pretty good sculpturing, Ludi does. It was good enough for the National Academy! Despite his sculpturing, his taxidermy, and his trips with Michael Lerner, we think his true claim to fame is that he gets his hens to produce by tickling them. Well, that's what he says.



Have you met Mrs. Lonsain-Por, who is working with Dr. Mayr? She has many interesting stories to tell. There is hardly any part of the world she hasn't seen.

She was born in Vienna, lived in Shanghai, and came here from Java, where she worked in a Javanese museum. She has been here only five months but likes it so much that she wants to stay.



Jimmie Escobar, of the Custodian's Department, is a very busy fellow. In addition to his regular duties, he has taken on a tremendous task. Every evening he attends school, where he is taking as many courses as he can squeeze in with his study of Spanish. Someday he hopes to go back to the Philippines and make use of his new-found skill.

Ride a Good Hobby



Who is our most enthusiastic angler when it comes to fishing—Wayne Faunce or Harry Farrar? We frankly can't tell. All we know is they both attend the Sportsman's Show every year with a piscatorial gleam in their eyes, and you can find them both with pole in hand when summer vacation rolls around.

Unlike Mr. Faunce, whose susceptibility to *mal de mer* keeps him on quiet lakes, John Germann likes deep-sea fishing. But John frequently has to forego that pleasure because of another hobby. He has taken to fixing up old boats, and just as he gets one ready for a fishing trip, along comes someone who likes the lines of the boat, makes John an attractive offer, and he is in the market for another old wreck to fix up.

Not so with Ed Malley or Mike Pakalik. They don't get side-tracked with such extraneous details as a broken gunwale. Just pack up the gear, put on the hip boots, and they're ready to pull in whatever bites at their bait.

Al Belohlavek is also possessed with that singleness of purpose which characterizes so many fishermen, but Al prefers the surf to the swift-running brook or the placid lake.

Don't Look Now . . .

"Don't look now, but who's the girl with the red hair and the English accent?"

"Who's the man who projects the movies?"

"Who's the cheerful looking cuss who brings us clean towels?"

"Well, we didn't know, so we asked Sam Kuster, who knows everybody."

Pert, petite redhead Winnie Cullen is assistant to Miss Preston, of the Cafeteria, where she helps to serve the 6000 to 7000 hungry individuals who throng the Cafeteria weekly. She also helps with special parties and trustees' dinners, where she has met many unusual people, including the Duke and Duchess of Windsor.

Winnie came to the Museum 17 years ago from London, following in the footsteps of her paternal ancestors, who sailed from London to America in 1793, to settle in Charleston, South Carolina, and Savannah, Georgia. (Winnie has in her possession interesting old letters from those early adventurers to English relatives.)

Winnie has traveled about the United States more than most native New Yorkers and is looking forward to a trip she hopes to take to England by plane. (Here's luck with that trip, Winnie!)



Our Chief Projectionist is cheerful Michael J. Kenny, who came to the Museum 23 years ago, after working with the Delaware and Hudson

Railroad. He can tell you many good yarns about the "good old days" here, when repeat shows were given at Member's Lectures, and "Mike" didn't get out until midnight, instead of ten.

One of his most interesting projections was the old showing of the Einstein film, in the silent film days.

"Mike" often has outside projections in connection with Museum work, which have taken him to the Explorer's Club, all of the best New York hotels, and once, we hear, even landed him and President Davison in Sing Sing.

There is a vast improvement in the projection showings now, in new projectors (both 35 mm. and 16 mm.), and spotlighting effects for the dance programs.

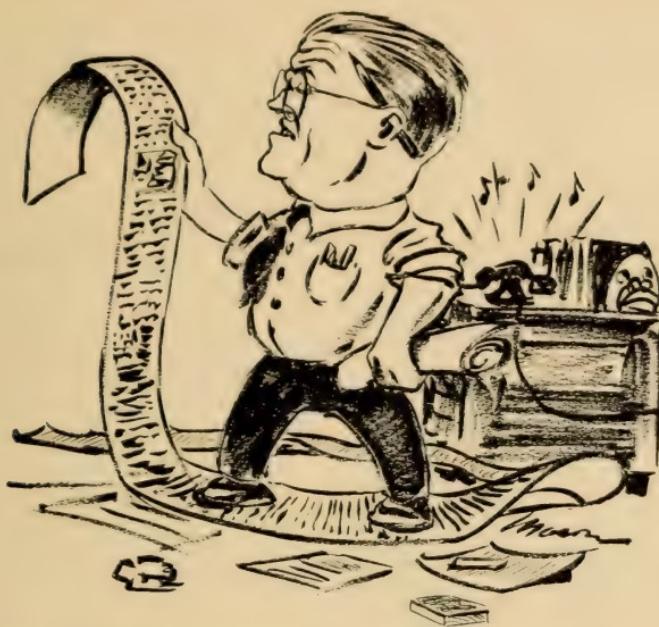
Mike's able assistants are Al Wanagel and Jo Abruzzo.



Our towel man is smiling Eugene Morton, who has been here 11 years. He came from Goodrich and Fisk Tire Company, where he had charge of taxi tire contracts (and enjoyed the outside trips made for the company).

"Gene" is married to an Irish Colleen and has a daughter and five sons, who were all in the service. He handles 1,000 to 1,200 towels a week, as well as 135 to 150 shirts and uniforms; and, being contrary-minded, he wears glasses but takes them off to read, instead of putting them on, as most of us do.

Museum Personalities, No. 13



His shirt sleeves are usually neatly rolled above the elbow, and a smile is seldom missing from his friendly face. He is a craftsman and a perfectionist at his job. He bosses a group of men with kindly admonitions and points with pride to the productivity and high quality of the work performed by the department, which he attributes to the skill and industriousness of his men.

His hobbies are classical music recordings, photography, and his family. He came up the hard way, but it has never impaired his inherent gentility.

He has an incurable ailment; he suffers from "DICTIONARYITIS." Let one of our erudite scholars hereabouts write or utter a word, and our hero spends hours searching the dictionary to learn its meaning. Sometimes it's tough going when the word has been spoken and the spelling is deceiving. But he has never missed a word yet and has seldom remembered them afterwards, for which he is pleased, for he secretly announced once that they gave him an acute attack of glossalgia.

His name—EDWARD BURNS, Supervisor of the Print Shop.

The Children We Raise

Nothing like children to make one realize how time flies! Ask any of the fond Museum poppas and mammas!

Patricia O'Connor, eldest of Charlie's three lovely daughters, is packing her luggage, preparatory to leaving for college in the fall.

Nick Caggana's charming daughter, Marie, was married some weeks ago to Oliver Beckwith.

Mathew Kalmanoff's seven-year-old Lousie recently won a first prize for an oil painting.

And there is the kindergarten crowd; Charlie Kerr's Janice, Tom Gilliard's "Chip," Art Naylor's Maureen, Ed Weyer's Rhodie, Farrell Carney's Farrell, Jr., and Dorothy Shuttlesworth's Gregory—all entering school this fall.

Barbara Pough is only three, but she has an eye on the future. When Daddy, Fred asked her if she was to be in a wedding (there was much excitement because brother Harvey was acting as a page in one) she said she was. "What will you be?" she was asked. "A bride," said Barbara demurely.

And this doesn't BEGIN to touch on the subject, but more next time, folks.

Speaking of youngsters, how many of you armchair detectives can recognize the adult in this cheerful cherub? See below for answer.

→ Wayne M. Faunce



The Gardens We Plant

Out at the Lambert's they have a wonderful grape arbor. It bears leaves only! Grape arbors should bear grapes, but then it's Grumpy Lambert's fault, as he trims and trims. Why don't you leave them alone?



Up on the third floor of Education, Marion Carr has a window garden called "Monotony." Come up and see it some time.

Anyone interested in ferns can find a very useful book in the Book Shop, written by Farida Wiley, of Education.

Mr. Bird is farming in west Bronx. More meat than vegetables—woodchucks, rabbits, squirrels, chipmunks. No gun sight on deer, the eater of the corn, though.

To date, Mr. Malley and his family haven't had a cherry from the Oxheart tree, as the orioles, catbirds, robins, and jays come early and stay late. Shall we shoot the birds?

Fig trees grow on Third Avenue! Phyllis Livornese's father has some pet fig trees. But for Phyllis' keeping one jump ahead of her dad, you might find the trees wrapped in Kenwood or North Star blankets any chilly night!

Thane Bierwert has a farm out in New Jersey now and spends his evenings reading his Farm Journal to find out whether to plant radishes and carrots in the same row, corn and beans on the same hill, etc.

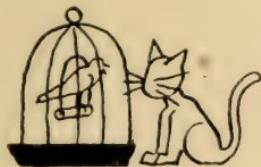
The Pets We Have . . .

Miss Utermehle, of Membership, has a black-and-tan Manchester terrier, whose claim to distinction lies in the fact that she has traveled so much with her mistress that she now has over 15,820 miles to her credit!

Let Ed McGuire tell you about the pet crow he once had . . . and the three baby red squirrels he once acquired from Don Carter

John Polo, of Animal Behavior, is raising Siamese fighting fish. This takes care, as they have cannibalistic tendencies and have to be kept separate, except for breeding.

Bill Burns raises tropical fishes and has five Salamanders he caught himself by his dexterous manner of flipping logs and rocks over to expose the amphibians. They keep him busy supplying them with insects.



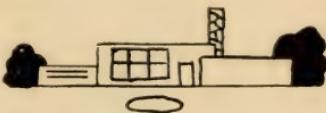
The Sy Barlowes' pet hamster delights company by putting on a show: stuffing her pouches greedily with all they'll feed her. She is especially fond of Polly seeds.

As part of Doc Bogert's office equipment, we find two collared lizards and three desert iguana, all captured by Dr. Bogert last summer. They bask in heat at 100°, eat insects and lettuce, and wouldn't be averse to a little cannibalism on the side, too.

The Homes We Build . . .

Dr. Gordon Ekholm is building a one-story, T-shaped ranch house in Sleepy Hollow country. John Paradise and Vic Ronfeldt designed his house for him.

His garage, first of his buildings, takes care of his living quarters and storage until he can get his house constructed.



Dr. James Ford is also building in Sleepy Hollow country. (They tell us they call the community Squabble Hill.) He's designed his house himself and is first building the living room and kitchen, of cinder block.

He is now living in a squad tent, 16 x 32, which is over half filled with tools. Another tent shelters equipment. Mrs. Ford, who has studied carpentry, is helping with the building and has already made some of the furniture. She has her own tool box and won't let Dr. Ford use her tools!

Harry Tchopik and Fred Scherer are also building in this co-operative Paradise. Harry Tchopik is having architect Robert Green design his modern, functional home, which will have, as main features, modern windows, radiant heating, and flagstone terraces.

Fred Scherer is building his house himself and is, at present, living out on location. He has started with a studio, kitchen, and bath and, while building, is living in a tent.

Over the Coffee Cups . . .

Claire Daneri, who recently left the Education Department, has been swamping her friends in the Museum, with a barrage of post cards from the wild West.

Wedding bells rang on July 11th, for Alice Field, and on August 21st for Jean Amodio of Membership, and will ring some time in the fall, for Helen Kerr.



The Paris designers have nothing on a group of Education girls, who have been busy with sewing machines and needles, giving the New Look the best they have. For first hand information, you might contact Rita Ross, Marjorie Lee, Lucy Clausen and Helen Jones.

Dr. Weyer, of *Natural History*, went after his own wellwater and reached it within ten feet! (Bet he used a slide rule for calculations, too!) His summer home, which he is building himself, boasts, among many interesting features, porthole windows, they tell us.

When Marion Carr had the foundation for her new house dug, she said it collected so much water during the June rains that she was just about ready to call the whole thing off and stock it with fishes. At date of printing, things were under control again and all going well.

GREATER NEW YORK FUND

Through the efforts of the committee, the E.B.A. obtained \$70.52 in the appeal for the Greater New York Fund.

COMMITTEE

Jean Amodio	Tess Martin
Bob Byrnes	Ed McGuire
Helen Clohessy	Fred Pavone
Jimmy Fitzgerald	Peggy Phillips
Dick Joyce	Gil Powers
Helen Kenyon	Sophie Prywata
Helen Kerr	Harry Ramshaw
Otto Lambert	Irene Ruibal

My grateful appreciation to the willing workers and contributors.

Mabel C. Colahan, *Chairman*

News from the Old Timers:

Allen Best, formerly of Preparation, has just returned from another one-man expedition collecting animals for zoos. He has been collecting penguins and is now off for Ecuador to capture, among other things, an anaconda.

Jim Carmel, formerly of Preparation, is now out at the U. of Nebraska, designing a new habitat hall of mammals. He is living in Lincoln and has been arranging regional art shows there for the University.





Coming Events Cast Their Shadows . . .

PLANS ARE NOW IN THE WORKS FOR A FALL EBA DANCE . . .
TO COME OFF EARLY IN DECEMBER!

By the time this goes into print, Etta Falkner and Kay Beneker tell us, there will be an exhibit of interest to all, in the Corner Gallery. This is a Photographic Show by Nat Fein, consisting of "Animals in the News."

Mr. Fein is a Herald Tribune photographer and spends his time scouting around for newsworthy pictures of animals. This should be of interest to all Museumites, mammologists, and especially, the camera fans!

From October 29 to November 29, also in the Corner Gallery, there will be an exhibition of painting by Madame La Fugie, on "Palestine to Tibet." Madame La Fugie is a French woman who has traveled extensively through the Near East and the Far East and many times alone through wild country.

George Petersen, of Preparation, is first in a series on Museum Personalities to be heard on the Dorothy and Dick program (WOR). The transcription is already taken, but no date has yet been set.

Others who will be on the same program at a future date are Dr. Harold E. Anthony, Dr. Robert C. Murphy, Dr. T. C. Schneirla, and George Adams of Preparation, all renowned specialists in their particular fields.



Just turn the page to see what's new

For Health's Sake!

Certainly all of us have heard the announcements being made over radio and television and in the movies concerning the importance of getting your routine X-ray chest examination.

The newspapers remind us that we must safeguard the health of our coworkers as well as that of ourselves and families.

"The present practice of making extensive studies of tuberculosis in the younger group of our population, thus minimizing the importance of the disease in the older group, has proved to be unwise.

The statement has been made that in persons over the age of 50 years the occurrence of communicable pulmonary tuberculosis is more frequent than in any other period. In 3000 routine examinations made at a Philadelphia Hospital, 11.2 per cent of the 1000 patients over 60 years of age had . . . tuberculosis. This and other evidence leaves little doubt that TB among older individuals is not rare."

It is gratifying to learn from the official tabulation received of the results made of the X-ray survey of 284 employees and 431 visitors on January 22, 1948, in the American Museum of Natural History, that no active cases of tuberculosis was found. Of the total 715, there were 16 persons who had had tuberculosis in either an arrested or apparently cured form.

The announcement from the Department of Health of New York City, who will again conduct the chest X-ray survey in the Museum sometime in January, 1949, is in the form of a reminder. They would like—all employees who have not had an X-ray in the past two years to

do so then . . . all new employees to take advantage of chest X-ray . . . the public to be well informed and encouraged to tell their families, relatives, and friends to have a chest X-ray.

Elizabeth Emery, R.N.



CAMERA CLUB CORNER

At date of printing, Camera Club members are still roving about and reluctant to settle down and plan for coming activities. It still must be too pleasant outdoors. . . . But keep in mind that exhibitions are coming and begin to sort out your best shots to have ready to enter.

Keep in mind, also, the new equipment all ready for service in the darkroom.

We recommend the following books to give pleasure to any of you camera fans. Your library may have a few. All can be seen at Brentanos, on Fifth Avenue, or at any good book store:

Photographic Workbook
by Nowell Ward

Composition and Pictures
by E. P. Custis

Pictorial Lighting
by W. Mortensen

The Great Pictures of 1948
Sponsored by the Encyclopaedia Britannica Book of the Year

Handbook of Photography
published by Whittlesey House

Free Lance Photography
by Townsend Godsey

Photographing Animals
by W. Suschitzky

U. S. Camera Annual for 1947

Museum Personalities, No. 14

THAT tall, dark, bewhiskered Westerner seen sauntering about these hallowed halls between nine and five daily might not be the Curator of Herpetology, but if he has the fervored look of a snake hunter, you have our man.



Born and bred west of the Rockies, this UCLAn still isn't completely at home in the east. This is evidenced by his periodical migrations to home territory and to old Mexico. Other evidences of his ties with the occident are his pearl grey Stetson (handy for carrying rattlers, as he has done) and his genuine hand-tooled leather,



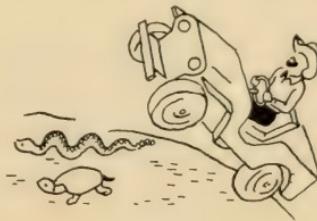
Mexican-silver adorned brief-case (handy for carrying lunch.)

A man of no ordinary cliches, he is well known for his flavorful expressions such as "geetus" (money),



"balloon juice" (hot air), and "wolf in a sheep's bathrobe"—you define that.

His name, CHARLES M. BOGERT, Chairman and Curator of the Department of Amphibians and Reptiles.



E B A

Grapevine

AUTUMN

Volume IX

Number 3

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Camera Club Corner

Elizabeth Emery
For Health's Sake

Bessie Hecht
Museum Personalities No. 14

Artie Naylor
Sports

Marion Carr
The Children We Raise

Win Doyle
The Hobbies We Have

John Le Grand
The Homes We Build

John Le Grand
The Pets We Own

Madelaine Reddy
Whose Move Is Next?

For their willing assistance in putting out this issue, the editors wish to thank artists Fred Mason and John Le Grand, roving reporter Madelaine Reddy, and proof reader Lee Karp.

WHAT'S NEW AND WHO'S WHO

Congratulations to:

Eloise Klass, of General Files, who is now Mrs. Kenneth Carter and who honeymooned in Maine.

Hedy Camacho, who was married, Sept. 5, to Edwin Englert, Jr.

Jane Raven, of Anthropology, who was married recently to Frederick W. Orttung.



Congratulations also, to these proud fathers and their wives:

Harry Lange, whose small son Karl W. was born July 21; Dana Kelly, whose son Brian C. was born July 11; John Le Grand whose young son Jack Harrison has already been a much appreciated guest of AMNH; Vic Ronfeldt, who has two new additions to his family—a young daughter named Pamela and a young calf; and to Joseph Connors, whose daughter was born Sept 27.



We are sorry to hear of the death of Charles Lurch, of the Planetarium.



We are sorry, also, to hear of the deaths of pensioners W. C. Orchard and Charles Banks.



Thanks to all who have sent in tips for this column. If we've missed important events, it's because Jean Jatkowska, our Who's Who editor passed her driving test and is off, with Catherine Mahoney, touring the Lake George region in a NEW 1929 NASH!

Sports . . .

HEADHUNTERS BLANK HAMILTON-JAEGER WATCH TO TAKE OVER THE LEAGUE LEAD

Faced with a situation which, if they lost again, would drop them into third place after leading the procession through most of the season, our gang rallied and defeated last year's champs by a score of 4 to 0.

After losing two previous games to Bronx Zoo and Home Owners' Loan Corporation in sloppy fashion, for their longest losing streak all year and with a patched-up line-up, our boys ganged up behind Al O'Connell's steady pitching and produced what proved to be their best game of the year.

For the very first time this year, our team enjoyed a good first inning, starting with Carroll being hit by a pitched ball, moving up on Kerr's sacrifice, and subsequent singles by Doskocil and Naylor—good for two runs.

Noonan homered in the fourth and Decker in the seventh, for all the scoring. It was not all beer and skittles, though. O'Connell wavered a couple of times, and each time he found the team solidly in back of him. In the second inning, Jaeger had the bags full and none out. Noonan grabbed a fly ball and made a fine throw home, forcing the runners to hold. The next batter rapped one down the third base line where Kerr grabbed it, stepped on third, and rifled the ball to Carroll to end the inning. In the third, with runners on second and third, Doskocil made a good grab of a liner and doubled his man at second. In the

fifth, another double play from Kerr to Carroll shut them off.

George Decker was all over the place, gobbling up grounders "a la Marion," and Walter Carrolls' heads-up call to the Umpire of a runner failing to touch second base saved a probable run.



Naylor caught O'Connell the best game of the year, and Bill Forbes, gout and all, filled in for Hotmer, his buddy, in fine style, mussing up his pretty pants stopping a grounder (expect the team'll get a dry-cleaning bill for this). Tom Taylor came to the rescue and took over center in great style.

Too bad there were so few rooters there for the best exhibition of the year. One could just feel the tension and tell at a glance that here was one team pulling together who just wasn't losing this game, come what may. The Museum may well be proud of their ball club this season.

SWAP

Who wants to swap "surprise packages of mystery stories"? Just wrap a package of 5 mystery yarns and get in touch with

Lee Karp (*Natural History*)
Madelaine Reddy (*Preparation*)
Dr. Childs (*Preparation*)

The Children We Raise

Tending our front entrance at 77th Street is John Enright. His daughter Doris, after graduating from Hunter, went on a trip this past summer through France, England, Scotland, and Ireland. Upon her return, she will take up the scholarship she won for her Masters at Bryn Mawr.

Winning scholarships, also, is Ed Burns' young daughter Rosemary. She competed with a group of 289 pupils and succeeded in walking off with a four-year scholarship for a private high school academy.

George Adams' 14-year-old son, Gaylord, was one of two selected from his public school class to enter the High School of Music and Art.

Phil Duffy, of our Print Shop, has an 11-year-old daughter with the lovely name of Maureen. She just returned from a trip to Ireland to visit her mother's folks. Maureen really went in true Irish spirit. Not only did she wear green when she left New York but she felt "green," with a real case of mal-de-mer, going and coming back!

Jean Louise Doyle, daughter of Winfield Doyle, of Education, and Mary Marcia Saunders, youngest daughter of John Saunders, also of Education, are both starting kindergarten this year.

Over in the Education Building, giving fine attention to those wishing to take advantage of elevator service, is Ed Tuohy. One of his sons (of which there are three plus a daughter) has entered his second year at St. Francis Academy in Brooklyn.



Hobbies We Have

You'd think a fellow like Larry Pintner would see enough of stamps during his working hours, but he considers the Mail Desk a good place to spot unusual stamps.

Larry doesn't get all the foreign stamps, though. Jo Barry and Ludy Ferraglio have their steady sources, and stalwarts in the collecting game, like Dr. Curran and Dr. Michener, have succeeded in building up fine collections. And watch out for Adrian Ward, George Schneider, and Rudy Schramel, too.

Some folks like to combine boating or yachting with their fishing. Not so John Paradis. He concentrates all his attention on the business of boom and tiller. John has entered his second season with a 16-foot Class A Meteor. His colleague in the architect's office, Joe Guerry, has been a solace and something of an example to John. Joe is very much at home in his speedy 17-foot sloop-rigged Thistle Class sailboat and takes rough seas with the same nonchalance as he does those moonlight "cruises" on the Sound, which have become such pleasant memories for so many of Joe's Museum friends.

The Homes We Build . . . The Pets We Own . . .

Hats off to Tom Gilliard, of the Bird Department, and his wife, who have their own way of solving the housing situation.

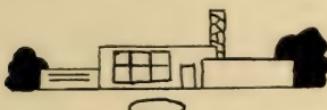
Tom bought a \$23,000 glider for \$75. Said glider included instrument panel and radio equipment and came to him packed in five crates containing 7000 board feet of yellow pine. With this he began the construction of his seven-room summer cottage in the Pocano Mountains.

For flooring he scrounged timber from the damaged pier in Hoboken, where the old Leviathan used to be.

A friend gave him logs, which he let season and had cut into framing.

And the glider is assembled and set up as a playhouse for his five-and-a-half-year-old son and three-year-old daughter. (Lucky kids!)

Marion Carr has already moved into her new house and is a perfectly happy "home owner," with part of the outside of the house already painted and the water all out of the basement.



Dorothy Fulton, of Education, has been busy since June, renovating a bungalow in Edgemere, Long Island, near the ocean beach.

New sinks, plumbing troubles, new stoops, new walks, new shower connections have made her very interested in all tall, dark, and handy members of the plumbing profession (though preferably not more than thirty years of age.)

T. Donald Carter has his ducks trained so that they come to greet him. Also says he has his turtles trained to swim across the pond to him when he claps his hands.

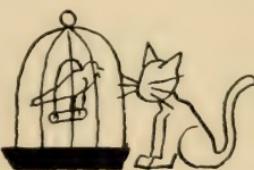
Charlie Nichols, in the Bookkeepers' Office, has a pet cat that is eighteen years old. Proves that good care must have been taken of it, but now that the price of liver is climbing, the cat may have to start using a few of its nine lives.

They are still talking about the gal who wore a live chameleon as a lapel ornament. Lovely idea if you're worried about your jewelry matching your costume!

Mr. Nichols isn't the only owner of a long-lived pet. Edith Marks, of Geology, can tell many a good story about a pet Cairn of hers who lived to the good old age of seventeen and a half years.

Louise Hussy, Catherine Pessino and Bill Schwarting, of Education, go in for pets in a big way. All told, they have 5 snakes, one of which is about to give birth to young ones. (They tell us they found their bull snake in the men's wash room!)

They also have 10 turtles, Stinky the skunk, who has been with them for three years, and a wonderful 3 month old racoon found in the Bear Mountain area without a mother. Perhaps someone who understands young racoons would like to drop over to help with "its" naming.



From the Grapevine Mail Box . . .

Editor's note:

Sure we'll print letters over a "non de plume," if you request it, as long as your own name comes along with your letter, too.

How about a social room for members of the EBA, where all of us might meet at lunch periods during the stormy months to come?

Last time this subject came up, we were told certain changes were being made as to locations of offices. Some of these have been completed, so how about our getting an EBA room somewhere? The cafeteria isn't attractive enough in which to spend a whole lunch period. The Staff has their coffee and talk in the Sportsman's Library. How about a place for the rest of us to relax for a few minutes? Dorothy Bronson

Isn't it time that we had new telephone books? A great change has come over this place in the past few years, and many new numbers need to be added to the book.

"Curious"

Editor's note:—Ruth Tyler says that new telephone books will probably be out by the first of the year.

NOTICE TO ALL EMPLOYEES

The flu season is approaching once more, and a reminder from the Medical Profession, the best protection which has yet been developed against influenza, is Vaccination. We will gladly administer the Vaccine as was given last year if you will notify the Emergency Aid Room by November 15, 1948. The approximate charge will be fifty cents per person.

Elisabeth H. Emery R.N.

Dear "Ex-GI" and "Movie Fan,"

Walt Disney had your idea several years ago when he made "Fantasia." He worked very closely with Barnum Brown and his department during the making of the dinosaur sequence. Recently a "short," utilizing shots from the original film, was completed with the view to selling it as a teaching tool for schools and colleges. An invitation was extended to a few members of the Museum Staff, who previewed it late last July. The charm of the musical background is gone. It is by no means a "four-star" educational film, and doubtless some misconceptions will occur if it is used in classrooms. Perhaps we are always "griping about needing money," but we are mere amateurs compared to those interested in film production. In fact, this short was made because it would not be costly.

To date, this Museum has been and will continue to be a source of inspiration and material for cartoonists, etc., but it receives "credits" and no monetary contributions in return.

We have for many years run programs on natural history in our auditorium, drawing from the best material available. There aren't enough quality films in this field to put on a continuous program specializing in natural history. Possibly some producers with the necessary financial backing will soon go out for motion pictures along the lines of our interests. Some individuals have had dreams about producing and have discussed possibilities in our Audio-Visual Aids Center, but they never dream of the enormous costs of making cartoons or other films. No "angel" has flown in here yet, and I doubt if the Museum could tie up with an "angel" in an outside theater if we found one.

M. Newgarden

In Reply to Ex-GI:

The Photographic Division of the Museum has worked with the Walt Disney Studios, off and on, for several years. This October, it will work with research men from the Disney Studios, on background material and Indian types for the forthcoming Disney film, "Hiawatha."

Barnum Brown worked on the dinosaur sequence in "Fantasia."

M. P.

In Reply to M.A.R.:

Over many decades of the past, museums have achieved a reputation for mustiness and drabness, and our Museum, like others of long standing, has inherited this unenviable tradition.

This, aside from budgetary and economic factors with which we are too familiar, will perhaps explain the difficulty of supplanting an old habit of thought with a new artistic concept. Nevertheless, the "bright spots" may be taken as an indication that we have seen the light, so all hope is not lost.

G. H. Childs

Did you know that you credited Gene Morton with five sturdy sons when he only has three? What will his wife say!

"Conscientious"

Editor's note:

Gene has agreed to settle out of court! Besides, his wife is Irish, and being Irish, she has a sense of humor (we hope).

Sorry we haven't had room to print all the letters that came in. We appreciate the interest in the Mail Box column, and next issue we'll try to get yours in, too!

Whose Move Is Next?

Dr. Parr's new office is bright, cheerful and artistic in color and he has all the latest equipment in telephone history. His extension is still 400 or 401 and an added extension is 412.

Mr Seibert and all the bookkeeping gang at date of printing are back on the fifth floor.

Mr. Meister's office has been painted but all isn't complete in his office yet.

Dorothea Seigle has now moved over to the East Tower, in Public Relations' office with Mildred Parmenter and Tess Martin. Their office has also a fresh coat of cheerful green. Dorothea's extension is still the same.

Madelaine Reddy is in her new workshop on the fifth floor of Preparation, in bright and sunny quarters—and her extension is now 331.

Speaking of telephones, did you know that the museum has Wall Street beaten a mile on telephone equipment!

NO PROFIT FOR EBA

Have you heard? The EBA has still had no profit from the Coca-Cola machines! At last reports, some 40 cases of bottles were still missing! So round up all the bottles in your offices and return them today!

Over the Coffee Cups . . .

Bessie Hecht, of Herpetology, has finally found an apartment, and is now a neighbor of Irene Ruibal, also of Herpetology.

Rita Ross and Tom Dorsey both have found new apartments. Congratulations!

John Germann says, "So, what about Mr. Blanding and his old dream house! Why, Mr. Blanding never even had a hand in building his dream house!"

John Germann and his wife designed and started building their own dream house at Shinnecock Bay, in the fall of 1946, and they plan to have it finished by June, 1949.

A little more than half of the house will be devoted to studio room, and a wonderful feature for any boat-loving family is a specially designed cellar to allow for building a boat 24-foot long, with an 8-foot beam.

We hear that Jack Walsh spent his three weeks down in Baltimore. We're glad to see him back, all prepared to keep the fires going (our incinerator fires, of course).

Paul (L.I. farmer) Schroth reports a good year for tomatoes on his small farm behind his house. And he expects to do even better next year, too.



Al Boisson spent his vacation touring Long Island and working on his house.

Congratulations to Marion Carr, who has a new job with Junior Natural History Magazine.

In answer to the limerick concerning her, published in the last issue of the *Grapevine*, Marion sends us the following:

*I'm told of a limerick loaded with
"bizz"*

About me being a supervisory "whiz"

But, by golly, I'm now

An editor, and how!

So why not think of me just as I is!

Speaking of limericks, this came to us mailed from Wickford, R. I., and signed "Jake Juniper:"

*An engineer, feller named Todd,
Who haled from the land of the sod,*

Once swore that a Stilson

Was no tool for Wilson.

"No Stilson for Wilson, by God."

Joe Guerry just returned from a cruise down the Sound, where he visited many wild bays and coves, and saw bald eagles and osprey. He stayed so long, under such pleasant circumstances, that he had to charter a plane to get him back to work in time.

Mrs. Charlotte Stove and her husband did extensive sailing this summer, too.

Al. Collins, charter member of the Liar's Club, says the fish were biting well during his vacation out on the Island (but, as usual, the biggest ones got away!).

Vacations and Vagabonding

Dr. Child's vacational exploit has convinced him that this is indeed a small world. Much as he wished to clear his mind for a short spell from Museum associations, he found this was quite impossible. In Bethel, Vermont, a remote rural community, the first person he met was none other than Bill Turner, who will be long remembered.

Then, near Bath, Maine, he ran across Perry's Nut Shop, which, for some strange reason, made him think of Perry Wilson and, indeed, send him a picture postal card.

Fred Pavone spent three weeks at Cutchogue, L. I., with his wife and three children—the first chance they've had to vacation together, as the children have always spent summers at camp.

Ed Creigle headed for the Thousand Islands in Canada, on his vacation. He went with his son and his son's wife and particularly enjoyed the return by way of Niagra Falls.

Tony Meyenberg toured New York State and had only one accident, but that was a close one!

Henry (Beau Brummel) Friedricks went to Canada and Michigan, visiting relatives.

Susan Irving drove her jeep to Nova Scotia, where she spent her vacation.

Patricia Paulus is taking her vacation in October . . . and heading for California with her husband just to see what it's like in the "old home state."

Talking about summer cottages, didja know that Dorothy Bronson and her husband have used a small but much loved trailer for vacation living since 1933?

At the time she bought it, she tells us that there were less than 100 in all the country.

They keep the trailer at the edge of a small lake in Northwestern Connecticut.

Al Potenza and his wife spent a wonderful vacation in the heart of the Pocanos. All sports available, including tennis, swimming, softball, riding, golf, and practically everything else you can think of. According to Al, the food was of the best. The guests were all young and full of vitality, and, best of all, the price is within the means of Museum folks. See Al for further details.



Planning a bicycle trip? Sarah Lichtenberg can give you a lot of pointers. She spent her vacation cycling around the Gaspe Peninsula and Quebec.

Thelma Valenstein and husband toured Canada on their vacation and found it cost them surprisingly little.

Ray de Lucia and his wife have us all envious. They are flying to Bermuda and will stay at a friend's estate for two weeks. Take a swim for us, Ray, and have a wonderful time!

Vacations and Vagabonding—(continued)

Jimmy Turner and William Wylie spent their vacation together, touring Canada in the super-Rolls we have grown so used to seeing parked in the yard.

Zooming along at 30-miles an hour (gas 45 cents a gallon at 10 miles to the gallon!), they carried a boat atop the car, plus motor and all camping equipment.

Prospecting for GOLD, they found plenty of blueberries!

Helen Booth spent her vacation in Williamsville, Vermont, with Margaret Fish, who will long be remembered around these halls. Her high-spot was following on the heels of an old-timer, watching him locate a new spring with a devining rod. He cut a stick for her, too, but after several solemn attempts, she decided she didn't have *the gift*.

Finding a big black-and-gold critter, called "one of them pison lizards," she delved into an old School Nature Bulletin and found it to be a common salamander. But she insists that it certainly looked very strange and tropical.



Priscilla Rasquin also spent a few days on Margaret Fish's hilltop. She had fun picking up small snakes that were always out for an airing, and the hardened Museumites enjoyed the shudders of other summer visitors who were not used to such goings-on,

Didja Know

Education boasts a "new" station wagon bought from Geology...

Etta Falkner has a "new" 1937 Chevrolet...

Dean Amadon is joining Dr. Allan Phillips, formerly of the AMNH, on a field trip to Arizona...

Charles Rice went to Boston for tuna fishing and wound up, instead, at a ball game. Turned out all right, though, because he won \$200! . . .



Dr. Harold E. Anthony returned September 24 from a trip to Mt. McKinley National Park, where he had gone to investigate the status of wolves in relation to sheep and caribou. His observations will serve as the basis for a later report.

Ed Doskocil believes the best way of enjoying a vacation is to stay home, get up late, lie around reading the papers, and listen to the radio. (Maybe he's just plain lazy!) . . .

Dr. Parr was recently a guest on the Tex and Jinx radio show, with other city leaders.

Walter Joyce just bought glasses. Not going to miss *anything* that's going on around here, are you, Walter? . . .

WINTER

1 9 4 8

Grahevine

The Employees' Benefit Association of
The American Museum of Natural History



Merry Christmas

EBA PARTY LINES

Page 3

THEATER TICKETS WINNER

Page 14



MAY THE CHRISTMAS SEASON FIND US GRATEFUL
FOR OUR MANY BLESSINGS AND THE NEW YEAR
BRING HAPPINESS AND GOOD HEALTH TO US ALL.

F. Tribune Davison

Party Lines...

SOFT lights—sweet music—gayly bedecked halls—and a capacity crowd of happy, smiling merrymakers all keyed up for the gala occasion—that, folks, was the setting for the E. B. A. Holiday Dance, held on Saturday, December 4th, 1948, in Education Hall.

The boys and girls frolicked until the wee hours of the morning to the strains offered by Jim McGrath and his two orchestras, and, as usual, Jim was most generous with his encores.

Museum folks were well represented at this affair; and it was most gratifying to see so many of the staff present. Dr. Parr, Mr. Faunce, Mr. Meyenberg, Dr. Cazier, Mr. Bogert, Dr. Curran, and Mr. Bird were some of the ones we spotted; and from appearances all were enjoying the evening's festivities.

There were also present large representative groups from the various departments throughout the Museum. The Custodian Dept., Power House, Dept. of Insects and Spiders, and Dept. of Education were all out in goodly numbers.

One of the special features of the evening was the awarding of the door and lucky-number prizes, of which there were five all told. One of the prizes was a beautiful hammered brass lighthouse, with blinking lights, made by none other than our own Wilson Todd and donated for this occasion.

Credit for disposing of the lucky-number tickets goes to Dorathea Siegle, Wilson Todd, Sam Kuster, and Ed Burns. The returns helped to swell the proceeds for the evening.

The four ladies at the door, Lois Hussey, Bea Kaler, Rita Ross, and Catherine Pessino, are to be commended for the efficient manner in which they handled the receptionist assignment. Special thanks to Dorothy Fulton and Mary McKenna for their business-like manner in selling and checking at the door.

While we're handing out bouquets, let's toss one in the direction of the softball team, who volunteered to handle the refreshment counter under the direction of Charlie Kerr. A tough assignment, fellows, and a job well done, too.

And now, a great big orchid to Sam Kuster and Mike Pakalik, Co-Chairmen of the Dance Committee, and their hard-working assistants, for making this affair a financial as well as a social success.

To all you folks who, by your attendance, made this party the success that it was, we say thanks; and we do hope you enjoyed yourselves. To you folks who couldn't attend for one reason or another—we missed you—and we'll be looking forward to seeing you all at our next affair. So until then, Happy Holiday Season to all!

Here's to Christmas!



DR. Cazier and his wife got stuck in last year's Christmas blizzard. They missed a train in the howling storm, got as far as the subway in their car and returned to the Museum, where they spent the night in two of the sleeping bags left over from the Mexican expedition!

Dr. Bogert remembers a Christmas, back in the 30's, when he was marooned up in the San Gabriel Mountains, in California. Maybe that isn't EXACTLY what he said, but it sure sounds wonderful, doesn't it? And anyway, when you ask him about being marooned on a mountain, it will give him a chance to tell you about a broken-down car, and from there he'll go on to tell you the wonderful story about the hitchhiker who got a sorry ride in an old jalopy!

Anne Montgomery says that "for a good old-fashioned Christmas" give her a real New York Christmas, any day.

Alex Seidel remembers a Christmas in Germany when he was marooned on a train with many others who all pitched in to make it a gay and happy day, with a little tree and all the trimmings.

Steve Knapp remembers all the Christmas holidays he spent working in the Museum, with his wife and four children sitting home waiting for him to join them with the turkey!

Skipper Holmquist tells us that every Christmas, in Sweden, folks put out oats or barley for the birds. He still remembers driving the horses and sleigh to church at five o'clock in the morning. . . .



This will be the first "married Christmas" for a lot of folks around here: Hedy Camacho, Jean Amodio, Eloise Klass, Jane Raven, and Helen Kerr, to mention a few. (And may it be a merry one for all of you, too!)

Edith Marks looks back with pleasure to all the home parties she has enjoyed in the past and to that special Christmas of her childhood when she was given a much desired doll carriage. (A sad note enters in! That doll carriage was broken within the week!)

George Adams likes to look back on all those "real white Christmas holidays" out in Utah.

Katherine Griggs spent last Christmas at home in St. Albans, and the

blizzard almost kept her there! It cost her \$5.00 to hire a car to get her to the train and thus to work.

Dr. Pough will never forget a Christmas he celebrated in Berlin. In place of the traditional turkey, they served CARP!

Dr. Childs remembers a Florida Christmas, when the sun blazed forth and folks celebrated with firecrackers. He says it didn't have him fooled a bit. It might LOOK like summer, but the old Christmas spirit was there, just the same!

George Severn calls to mind a wonderful Christmas, in 1918 in France, when he was with the 44th Artillery. The Armistice had been signed, and they were all celebrating the return home.

Ed Ryan says he'll never forget his K-ration Christmas dinner, in Belgium in 1944.

Ed Lacey often thinks of his Christmas at Fort Monmouth in 1943, when he was in the army. (It was a good Christmas, too!)

Dr. Klots flew from Miami to Africa on a memorable Christmas day (feeling terrible after more than nine inoculations, too).

Joe Nocera remembers a Christmas dinner that sure stands out. It was during this last war, when he was fighting with the 28th Infantry Division in France. The dinner consisted of cheese andhardtack.

Tom Quinn spent one of his most unusual Christmas days in Curel, France, where he was with the Medical Corps during the First World War . . . Tom Mawhinney well remembers Christmas in Germany in 1944, when he was in the army . . . And George Urban spent Christmas



in London in 1945. He had just returned from Russia, and a gypsy fortuneteller had told him to expect to be sent home after Christmas. How wrong this was! Serious business with the 8th Air Force kept him in France and Germany for another seven months.

Mr. Hamonneau spent Christmas of 1914 in the trenches, not more than 20 yards from the enemy lines. The weather was freezing, and as the men huddled there in the cold they suddenly heard the Germans singing, "Oh, Tannenbaum." The French answered with, "Noel, Noel." Somehow the two lines found that German sausages and cigars were being exchanged for French wine and cigarettes. (Thirty minutes later fighting was resumed!)

And so, folks, Merry Christmas—and WHERE WERE YOU ON THE MORNING OF CHRISTMAS, 1921?

TWENTY-EIGHT YEARS AGO THIS DECEMBER

(With soft Christmas music sung, off stage,
by Dana Kelly and Charlie Tornell)

Dr. Chubb had taken a week-end trip to Maryland to see Man o' War . . . Mr. Chapin had been recently elected a trustee of the Staten Island Museum . . . Miss Summerson had returned from a trip to Georgia to see her mother . . . Museum employees were offered the chance to buy clover and buckwheat honey through the Museum for \$1.25 for 5 pounds . . .



Mr. Ramshaw was one of the speakers at the 9th Annual Dinner of the Construction Dept., held Dec. 24, under the auspices of the Bean Club . . .



Museum baseball enthusiasts had been greatly interested in the games between AMNH and the Metropolitan . . . The librarians reported that one thing last desired in the library was a "volume of sound" . . . Dr. Murphy was to have charge of the So. Pacific Expedition then being planned . . . An attempted robbery of the Museum took place Dec. 28. The night guard on duty fired at the robber, who was working on a case containing a collection of bills. The robber escaped but abandoned the bills AND HIS SHOES!

Now You Think of One —

Just stop to think how indebted this language of ours is to natural history!

Museum friends joined us in this game and came up with the following:

Dr. Clark, Preparation:

"Some of my acquaintances are HOG FAT (but that doesn't apply to any of the ladies of the Museum!)



Winfield Doyle, Education:

"They call me Winshield Doyle because I'm such a VIPER." (There's nothing you can do about it, folks!)

Dot Barlowe, Illustrator's Corps:

"Johnny LeGrand showed off his new son to the Museum a while ago, and he was proud as a PEACOCK!"

George Adams, Preparation:

"My assistant, Joe Nocera, is sure SLOTHLIKE on Monday mornings—probably the result of those televised female wrasslin' matches he watches all week!"



Anne Montgomery, Education:

"Rita Ross likes her new apartment, but ask her about the WHITE ELEPHANT in her kitchen!"

Johnny LeGrand, Illustrators Corps:

"My wife sent me on a WILD GOOSE CHASE looking for baby clothes. Oh, Brother!"

Jimmy Turner, Mamalogy:

"For a girl that's STARRY-EYED and sweet as HONEY, I'd say anything!"

Bill Burns, Education:

"Win Doyle is as sassy as a BLUE-JAY since his beautiful new Nature Calendar came out."

Dr. Childs, Preparation:

"Take a GANDER at what Miss Reddy has done to my habitat!"

Gamaponi Ginini, Scientific Research:

"What's wrong with my name? A ROSE by any other name would be as sweet!"

Tom Voter: Illustrator's Corps:

"I'm a CAT'S PAW for everybody that wants to get out of any difficulty!"

Fred Mason, Education:

"Who's a WOLF?"



Continue the list, folks. It's all yours. Bill Burns liked the idea so much he decided to turn it into ready cash and wrote a darn clever article on the subject.

Play the game your own way. Get on with it, as busy as BEES, and have fun!



Camera Club News...

The Camera Club has welcomed, as new members this year, Mildred Kaymore, Otto Lambert, Victor Freemantle, Joseph Saulina, William Sherman, Arthur Naylor, Gloria Wagner, Mrs. Kathleen Schlemmer, and Mrs. Ella Ransom.

A regular meeting for all Camera Club members was held November 17, at 5:15 p. m., in Room 319, Roosevelt Memorial. Preceding a short business meeting, cider and doughnuts were served. About 28 members were present. Following the business meeting, the members enjoyed an informal showing by Miss Marjorie Gowie, of the Planetarium, of her vacation Kodachromes of Capetown, South Africa. She declared Capetown to be the photographer's paradise. We used our new Kodachrome projector. The members asked Miss Gowie many questions: Did she use a light-meter to get some of her excellent shots? (She did not.) Was her camera an "old, trusted friend?" (It was a new one and the first time she had used it, after diligently studying directions. The experts shook their heads while the rest gleefully chortled!)

Only two have asked for instructions on the new equipment in the Darkroom. Line forms on the right!

Mr. Farrar contacted Mr. W. D. Weitz, of the General Aniline and

Film Corporation. Mr. Weitz promises that the Ansco division of his corporation will co-operate with the club in the near future, through the aid of their technicians in assisting or advising members, through club meetings on their photographic problems. Because of the great interest in color photography, Ansco will provide information on techniques in taking better color photos and transparencies, particularly in relation to Ansco color.

On December 16, we hope to have another informal meeting, with Mr. Perry Wilson showing some of his Kodachromes. Refreshments will be served.

During 1948, there have been three field trips; instruction courses from February to April; the annual print exhibition in January; the Annual Dinner in May; and five executive meetings. What else would you like? Suggestions welcome!



RADIO HIGHLIGHTS

WTIC, Hartford: Bill Burns was one of the guest speakers on discussions of museums in general.

ABC network, Nov. 9: Dr. Cazier appeared, with a few of the African butterflies collected by Mr. Vernay.

ABC network, Nov. 10: Appearance of Mr. Atwater.

For Sale or Swap—A House

I'm interested in BYERS for a GOODHOUSE that's well constructed!

Lower half is of MASON, upper half of WOOD. Practically a NEUHAUS, with a recent exterior paint job DUNN in WHITE with GRAY trim.

Attractive French-tile RUOF with a twenty-year guarantee by a competent TYLER. Other features are a NEWGARDEN, A GREENHOUSE, A BIRD BREEDER, and an outside fireplace on which to COOK.

This house is in the WRIGHT location, in the HEART of FULTON, with GAY surroundings (just like PARADIS) and easily reached by FORD CARR via the double-DECKER FERRY. Golf links and POLO fields are near by and can be used by LERNER or professional. Only a two NICHOLS ride from small town, which boasts an excellent BAKER, TAYLOR, and HOST of other first-KLASS shops (including the BRASS BELL, noted for its cool COLLINS or a glass of STOUT).

No king's RANSOM for payments and no BURDEN to CAREY. Everything is up to PARR and REDDY for immediate occupancy. Call and see this place, and JUDGE for yourself. No BULL or flim-FLAM. The owner is no SKINNER, and you can COUNT on a good deal!

No reasonable offer will be expected.

GOODNIGHT and Holy MOSES,

where could the average VOTER get MOORE for his HAY? So call any evening after dark, or WRIGHT today.

Eugene Morton

ANOTHER DEPARTMENT HEARD FROM

From the Shipping Department:

"Folks that give us a headache are those who call up about two o'clock in the afternoon, JUST AS THE EXPRESSMAN IS LEAVING, to ask if they can have a package wrapped and shipped out right away!"

"Another cause of a hangover is the person who wants to know just how much a package will cost to go express to Utah (or some other state) but they don't know the name of the city it's to go to, AND THEY DON'T KNOW THE WEIGHT OF THE PACKAGE!"

FROM THE CREDIT UNION

When the Museum stopped taking payroll deductions for U.S. Savings Bonds, some smart people discovered their Credit Union all waiting and ready to take their savings.

How much thriftier and wiser to discover the Credit Union that way instead of the hard way, through a burdensome though necessary loan.

Your Credit Union is ready to do either job for you, only it likes to see you on the credit side of the line, not just behind the eight-ball!



AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A BECHUANA TAILOR

As told to Windfield Doyle

AS things go around this Museum, I'm not very old. Take the dinosaurs, or the Big Tree, or Joe Neanderthal. I'm still wet behind the ears compared to these!

Yet, in my thirty-eight years of crouching in this case, I've seen a lot of Museum history made and a lot of the people who made it.

Under the old gaslights in this hall, I've seen people who are no more

than legend now: Dr. Pliny E. Goddard, Dr. Herbert Spinden, Mr. Alanson Skinner and young Dr. Wissler—to name a few.

There are more people working in the Museum now, and it's harder to keep up with new faces. It took me a month to learn who Kay Schlemmer is. Off here, where people don't pass very often, you forget people, too. It took me a while to remember that

tall, dapper bug-man, Mont Cazier; I didn't recognize him with a dirty chin.

Used to be that if I saw a blue blurr, I knew that was Bill Burns in his lovely powder-blue smock, rushing into the Director's office. Now that Dr. Paar has moved to the fifth floor, Bill *walks* past!

John Hoffman, Larry Hilliard, and Louis Monaco go through here occasionally, too. One day, Gene Krupa gave me a quick glance as he passed by to look at some African drums.

The other day I was surprised to have my picture taken. The photographer brought in a mess of people with him, and they all lined up in front of this case, smiling and going yakketa-yakketa-yak.

Then John Saunders snapped the picture. Sure, I know John! Why, he's been here almost as long as I have! Three of those people who posed in front of me while John focused the camera (and where that man focused!) were teachers. Thelma Valenstein puckered up. Inez Bordner started singing "The Blue Tail Fly," and Evelyn Stock tried to hide part of Dick Garton's smile with a forelock. The only one who looked really interested was Alex Rota (at last getting a chance to express the "ham" in his nature).

I don't know the three young fellows who got in the act; just visitors, I guess. I heard Alex telling them he was taking the picture for the next issue of the *Grapevine*, but I haven't seen it yet.

Yeah, you see a lot of Museum folk in the course of a year, if you stay in one place like me. But you get visitors, too: school kids, people from the dance programs, (especially after Pearl Primus dances), and lots of casual visitors.

Oh! I almost forgot to tell you about Harry Tappen. One day he came in here with - - - What'd you say? You've gotta rush off and sell calendars? Fine thing! And that was such a good story about Harry, too.

Special Scoop for the Grapevine

"SO DEAR TO MY HEART," the new release by the Walt Disney Studios, starring Burl Ives and Beulah Bondi in the major adult roles, is coming to this museum on January 7, 1949. It will be presented in our main auditorium at 8:00 P. M., in connection with The Fifth Annual Audio-Visual Aids Institute. Through the courtesy of the Department of Education, tickets will be available for Museum employees to attend this preview. "So Dear To My Heart" is "a minor classic of childhood" evolved from the story of a small boy, an impish black lamb, a loving granny and lovable uncle, and a county fair. It has not yet been released for Broadway or neighborhood theatres. If knowing the story does not detract from your enjoyment of the picture, see the current READER'S DIGEST for the condensation of Sterling North's recent book of the same title. Confidentially, I liked the film better.

Secure your ticket from Room 201, School Service.

Marguerite Newgarden

EBA
Grapevine

AUTUMN

Volume IX

Number 4

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WINTER ISSUE**

DOROTHY BRONSON
Camera Club News

JEAN BRUCK & IRENE RUIBAL
With Jean and Irene

BILL BURNS
Museum Personalities No. 15

ED BURNS
Party Lines

MARION CARR
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WIN DOYLE
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Tailor
The Hobbies We Have

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JEAN JATKOWSKA
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ANNE MONTGOMERY
News of Our Neighbors

GENE MORTON
For Swap or Sale—A House

ARTIE NAYLOR
SPORTS

MADELEINE REDDY
Now You Think of One

SUSAN WOODALL
We See By the News

AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR, TOO

Thanks to Fred Mason and John Le Grand, who drew this issue's *Grapevine* cover, and Walter Holmquist, for taking care of this issue's artwork.

And many, many thanks to Tom Dorsey for his very original version of a *Grapevine* poster!

Thanks a million, too, to all who have helped us in putting this year's *Grapevine* to bed each month and who have done all the leg-work necessary for getting out each issue. Thanks to Lee Karp, for reading proof; to *Natural History Magazine* and the Photography Department for their assistance; and, above all, thanks to Ed Burns and the Print Shop. Editors come and editors go, but the Print Shop has all the difficulties of printing the *Grapevine*—forever!



Greetings

The *Grapevine* Staff wishes to extend "Congratulations" and "A Happy New Year" to those editors who will be taking over in January.

Let us reassure you: you will all have fun with the job and find co-operation from everyone, from one end of the building to another!

Editors note: NOW we can relax and concentrate on Hazel Muller's Dance Program posters!

What's New and Who's Who ?

Welcome to Margaret Tavalga, John Tafuri, Edith Grimsey, John Colletti, Rose Adlington, Susan Cooper, Joy Mahler, John DePuy, Grace Hoatland, Libby Rosenbloom and Patrick O'Dwyer (absolutely no relation to Bill!)

Dusya Trachtenberg, is back after a 14 month absence, with marvelous stories to tell. She visited Jersualem, Germany, Italy, and France. Incidentally, Dusya acquired a new husband during her travels.

New Members of the Stork Club:

Joseph O'Neill is the proud papa of a brand new daughter, named Kathleen Mary, born Oct. 9.

Tom Hogan is daddy, for the third time, to a third daughter, named Florence Elizabeth, who picked 3:49 A. M., Nov. 23, in which to make her entry.

Joe Saulina and Peggy Guy (formerly secretary to Dr. Cazier) are proud parents of a brand new little girl, born Nov. 5, and named Joanne Lynn.

My sincere apologies to William Barbieri for omitting mention of a most important event in his life. As far back as Aug. 5th, Sir Stork called and left little Janet Lynne.

Reaching further back, our Thomas Mawhinney became a new daddy on Oct. 28, 1947, to little Tommy, Jr. Thought I'd better mention it, before little Tommy pays me a visit and tells me off for the oversight.

We'll Be Missing These Folk !

Constance Davis, Seymour Barlowe, Lucy Burbank, and Frank Cipko have left the Museum. Good luck to all of you, wherever you go!

Addie Summerson, who has been here since 1909, and Charlie Lang, who has been here since 1903, are both retiring. Good luck to two swell people who will be very much missed!

At date of printing, Katherine Talierch, of Membership, and Constance De Lano, of the Planetarium were both hospitalized, but both "doing nicely!" Get well soon, folks and hurry back!

We wish to extend our sympathy to the family of Albert Thomson, one of our pensioners, who died Nov. 10.

The wife and family of the late Charles Lurch, of the Planetarium, wish to express their thanks for the blood donations, made by Museum friends during Mr. Lurch's illness.



Congratulations Department

The appointment of George E. Petersen, as Chief of Preparation, was officially announced to members of the department, and become effective Dec. 1st.

While Dr. Clark officially retires Feb. 1st, he will be busy winding up the affairs of the Central African expedition. In his emeritus capacity he will be a familiar figure about the Museum.

Pat-on-the-Back...

Women in White

BEETTY Emery was one of seven applicants for the job as Museum Industrial Nurse. All had the same training. How could the choice be made?

"What is the duty of an industrial nurse?" asked Mr. Sherwood. A little surprised at the question, Betty answered, "Keep the worker well and happy." She got the job, and that has been her aim since she became the Museum's first full-time nurse 18 years ago. In 1936, Grace Dunn started as relief nurse.

Giving first aid is only part of the work these nurses do: They will give you injections or any treatment that your doctor orders, if your prescription calls for it during working hours.

Remember the smallpox vaccinations and the flu shots that have been given to us in past winters? (By the way, if you haven't had your flu shots this winter, GO NOW!)

Next time you're in the First Aid Room, ask about the Blood Donor Committee. By giving blood at the Red Cross Civilian Center, 4 East 37th Street, the Museum will always have its own reserve. Its benefits will be available to us and our families whether or not the person in need has contributed.

Employees are not the only ones to benefit by the work of the Museum nurses. Museum visitors may call on them in an emergency, and anyone may take advantage of our opportunity to get free chest X-Rays on Thursday, January 20.

The First Aid Room is active in serving the public. Betty Emery is a charter member and past president of the Industrial Nurses Club and now serves on their Advisory Council. These are only a few of the services they render to us and the general public, so a round of applause for those who strive to "keep us well and happy."

DIDJA KNOW—By Gene Morton

Didja know that there are close to 13 acres of exhibition halls in the Museum and about 10 acres of non-exhibition floor space? Or that there are over 6 acres of glass in use in the exhibition halls?

Didja know that we have 30,000 light outlets in the Museum that take between 35,000 and 40,000 light bulbs (from 1 to 5,000 watts) a year to keep them filled?

Didja know that we use more than 12,000 tons of coal a year for light and heat and make use of 1,200 doors and 1,900 windows, which are kept clean by a crew of able window-cleaners.

There are 13 elevators, too. Can YOU locate them all?

Museum Personalities, No. 15



What he doesn't know about clocks isn't worth knowing. He collects them, repairs them, and loves them as though they were his children. He is also a conservationist, having given over acres he owns in New England to the planting of pine seedlings for reforestation. He was President of a State College for Teachers before he came to the American Museum. He has farmed, raised prize cattle, still maintains a summer garden on Cape Cod, and is as proud of his corn as he is of his timepieces. He paints in oils, refinishes antiques, and is interested in crafts as practiced by American colonists. He is addicted to bow ties. Duncan Hines would endorse his recipe for blueberry pancakes. He is a dynamo of energy, a powerhouse of ideas.

The Grapevine Staff is proud to present Museum Personality No. 15:

DR. CHARLES RUSSELL, Chairman, Department of Education

NEWS OF OUR NEIGHBORS

All you camera fans will be interested in the show, opening Jan. 26 at the Museum of Modern Art, of Great News Photographs.

Children and grownups alike will enjoy the showing at the Museum of the City of New York, of Daniel Blum's Collection of Portrait Dolls of the Theater World, which opened Dec. 14.

There is another chance for folks to see those wonderful Illuminated Manuscripts at the Morgan Library. These are to have a Christmas feeling. The show opened Dec. 9.

And while we bring up the subject of the showing of dolls at the City Museum (which is just across the park), didja know that there are hundreds of things of interest on permanent exhibit there? For seasoned sea-dogs, there are old ship figureheads; for fire-engine chasers, there is historical fire-fighting equipment. All those in the Preparation Department and anyone who loves miniature models should see their History of New York Models. And the Colonial Toy Shop's exhibit of toys alone is worth the trip over!

ADDIE H. SUMMERSON

As this issue goes to press, arrangements have been completed for the party for Miss Addie Summerson on the occasion of her retirement from the Museum on December 3rd. There will be refreshments and a presentation by President Davison on behalf of all Miss Summerson's friends.

All of this has been made possible by the enthusiastic response of the Museum folks, and the Committee is most grateful for this fine cooperation. We hope that all who can will be on hand in the Whitney Hall of Ocean Birds to wish Miss Summerson God-speed.

MABEL COLAHAN

ELLA B. RANSOM

Round Robin

<p>THE AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY INTER-OFFICE ENVELOPE RECORDED MAIL U.S. POSTAGE PAID AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY NEW YORK CITY</p>	1 W.W. Faunce 2 Walter Meister 3 Albert Parr 4 Marion Carr 5 Anna Guerry 6 Donald Carter 7 Everett Hay 8 Ronfeldt 9 Ed Burns 10 Abbott Farrar 11 Bert Gay 12 Donald Voter 13 LaMonte 14 Ward 15 LaMonte 16 H. L. Taylor 17 Herman Todd 18 A.P. Naylor 19 Steve Murphy 20 Ed Steiger
--	--

From Faunce to Meister
and Meister to Parr,

Then off again to Marion Carr;

From Carr to Kelly
and Kelly to Gay,

and Gay to Carter
and Carter to Hay;

From Hay to Ronfeldt
and Ronfeldt to Parr,

Who sends it to Weyer
and Weyer to Farrar;

From Farrar to Todd
and Todd to Naylor,

And Naylor to Murphy
and Murphy to Taylor;

From Taylor to Johnson
and Johnson to Bird—

(Isn't this thing getting
slightly absurd!)

From Bird to Voter
and Voter to Ford,

Who sends it along
to the office of Ward;

From Ward to LaMonte
and LaMonte to Pough,
And Pough to some person
I do not know;
From him it goes
to Marjorie Lee
And from Lee to Ed Burns,
from Ed Burns to Cree;
From Cree to Joyce
and Joyce to Ferry,
And Ferry to Bogert
and Bogert to Guerry;
And Guerry to Faunce
(with flourish of pen),
And there it's right back
where it started, again!

GRAPEVINE CHRISTMAS PRESENT WINNER ANNOUNCED

Here is the name of the winner of the Grapevine Christmas present of two tickets to that hit-of-the-theatre, *Where's Charlie?*

The names of all the Museum personnel were written on slips. Six of the Grapevine staff, not included in the draw, pulled out five names each. Then each pulled one name from those remaining. From these six names, Tom Voter pulled, fair an' square, that of the winner: **Lillian F. Utermehle**

Sports . . .



Standing: (Left to right) Farrell Carney, Harry Hotmer, Bill Forbes, Walter Carroll, Harry Tappen, Al Flowers, Allen O'Connell, Mr. Parr, Bob Helms, Bob Noonan, Joe O'Neill, Lambert Pintner. Kneeling: Ed Meyenberg, Tom Taylor, Arthur Naylor, Harry Farrar, Charley Kerr, Ed Doskocil, Ray de Lucia, and George Decker.

BALLPLAYERS HAVE COCKTAIL PARTY

A small informal reception for the members of the winning Headhunter's softball team and the bowling team was held in the Director's office on Friday, October 8.

The affair was given by Dr. A. E. Parr, in recognition of the team's championship efforts this season. Dr. Parr addressed the winning squad

members informally and expressed the pride of the Museum in the team's great season. He then donned one of the team's Headhunter shirts and accepted the team's winning trophy for the Museum. The presentation of the trophy to the Museum was made by Charles Kerr, team manager.

Headhunter's Victory Dinner . . .

The Museum Headhunters, Champions of the Manhattan Commercial league for 1948, held their victory dinner at the Forester's Hall on October 16, 1948. The following invited (paying) guests were present:

J. Walsh, R. Helms, C. Yorke, J. Hoffman, M. Pakalik, H. Hoffman, H. Heffernan, C. Munic, W. Forbes, H. Tappen, A. O'Connell, E. Buckley, E. Teller, J. Granahan, J. Schmitt, J. Phelan, H. Hotmer, C. Kerr, E. Doskocil, J. Gallagher, E. Morton, M. Giraud, J. Scanell, J. Philburn, T. Duffy, A. Monte, T. Mawhinney, W. Lambert, G. Powers, L. Pintner, R. Joyce, F. Carney, R. Noonan, W. Somerville, B. Shanley, J. Mooney, W. Killey, L. Penna, J. Saunders, T. Taylor, J. Jordan, A. Naylor, W. Schloer, E. Connors.

(My suggestion is to put up a barrel of beer at all the games next year and we will be sure to have a large following).

Speeches were made by John Walsh, John Saunders and Allan O'Connell who awarded, on behalf of the team, to Harry Hotmer (voted Most Valuable Player) a hand embroidered bat holder to keep his hands from stinging, hitting line drives.

This is our first postwar flag since 1941.

Looking Backward

It all happened back in 1921, when the Museum baseball team, versus the Metropolitan Art Museum, played up at Van Cortlandt Park. The outcome of the game? Well, you'll just have to ask Dr. Harold E. Anthony because he was the star pitcher that day. He was supported by many old timers: Henry Ruof, Preparator's Corps; John Schmitt, Print Shop; Charles Lang, recently out on pension; Fred Kessler, on pension, Joe Connolly, on pension; Ben Connolly, on pension; and William Nalty, Anthropology.

It must have been a whale of a game!

We See by the News . . .

Since the autumn issue of the *Grapevine* came out, many Museumites have hit the headlines. We note a few of these news items and wish we had room to mention more:

The *New York Sun* ran a feature story on Oct. 7, with pictures, about the Museum's Platoon System.

The *New Yorker*, Oct. 9, ran a well-written story about Mr. Chubb and his work at the Museum.

There was a nationwide Sunday feature story, with picture, of George Adams' work in the Taxidermy Department.

There was a nationwide syndicated story of Junius Bird's recent work in Peru.

There were stories and pictures, in New York papers, and syndicated feature stories on Dr. Cazier's summer beetle collecting.

Nationwide press and radio announcements were made of Dr. Murphy's election to the Presidency of the American Ornithologists' Union and stories, too, on his expedition to New Zealand.

Syndicated stories quoted Dr. Anthony on the whale suicides in Florida.

The *New York Times* ran a story, on Nov. 11, about the Museum's exhibition program, with four big pictures of our preparators at work.

Congratulations to all of you, and may the New Year bring you and all Museumites continued success in your chosen fields of work.

With Irene and Jean . . .

With more than 105,000 attending our recent Book Fair, we suddenly realized what a tremendous part books play in the lives of most folks, especially around Christmas, when a daily stream of customers with long gifts lists invade our Book Shop.

The Book Shop tells us that Indian books head the popularity list. In the Planetarium Book Shop, the "Gudie to Stars" chart leads in sales (they sell more than 500 a month).

We got curious about other folks' favorite books and asked a few about them. Here are the results:

Ed Williamson waves a flag for Freeman's books on Robert E. Lee.

Betty Horton loves *The Three Musketeers*, a favorite from childhood.

Mary Hastings couldn't decide on her favorite book, but she says her favorite magazines are the *Saturday Evening Post* and the *Reader's Digest*.

Ed Walsh's favorite boy's book is *Robinson Crusoe*.

Edythe Beyers, of the Planetarium, tells us that her favorite among new books is Dodie Smith's *I Capture the Castle*.

Katherine Warren loves *Gone With the Wind*; Thistle Brown (that's a pretty name) swears by *Robin Hood*; Win Doyle's favorite boy's book was *Huck Finn*.

Bill Burns suggests *Folkways* by Faulkner and Jensen's *Fire and Ice*, which is a study of the early people of Jutland.

Frank Schleifer is very fond of James Thurber, Thomas Mann's *Faustus*, Gibran's *The Prophet*, Philip Wylie's *Essay on Morals*, and Frazier's *Golden Bough*.

Fred Weir enjoyed Dr. Murphy's *Logbook for Grace* and *Gone With the Wind* as much as anything he has read, and he's an old *Treasure Island* fan (having read it four times).

Dot Barlowe cattily remarks that Walter Holmquist, (whose "crowning glory has receded obviously" since he has been working in the same studio with her) should read the book entitled *How to Comb Your Hair With a Towel, In Six Easy Lessons*.

FOR SALE—Anybody interested in buying a wonderful 1929 Nash, excellent condition, at a reasonable price which includes seat-covers and a motor? Call Jean Jatkowska, on Ext. 338, and not the Smiling Irishman!

FOR SALE—8 string mandolin-banjo: calf-skin head, no back (and no case). Send in your bid! John Babyak, Preparation Dept.

FOR SALE—4x5 B.&J. Press Camera with Ektar f.4.7 lens, Hugo-Meyer Range Finder, Kalart Flash Gun. Equipment recently purchased. Call Dick Reidy on Ext. 295, or Roosevelt Elevator.

WANTED—Marie Tucker is in the market for a house. Any offers?

PAGE THE EXPERTS

Paul Goodhouse helps out with a lesson in simple electricity for all these Museum home-builders and home-owners:

By far the most important gadget in any electrical circuit is the fuse. The primary purpose of the fuse is to protect property against fire. Its operating principal? It is the weakest point in the entire wiring and can safely burn out. A burned-out fuse opens the circuit, disconnecting the wiring from the supply, similar to an open switch. A fuse will blow only when excessive current is passing through. This can be caused by too many lights and appliances, short circuits, and grounds.

Any one with a little patience can handle most of the simple electrical troubles they encounter in their home.

Whether apartment or private home, the wiring of each circuit will allow 15 amperes to flow through safely; therefore, never use a fuse larger than 15 amperes. If you find it difficult to maintain constant service with this size fuse, check as follows:

100 watts equal approximately 1 ampere.

Add the wattage in lights and appliances:

If the total is in excess of 150 watts, use smaller lamps or alternate the operation of the appliances.

If the total is less than 1500 watts and the trouble persists, disconnect all appliances, radios, floor lamps, refrigerator, oil burner, etc. Reinsert plugs in receptacles, one at a time, with a short wait in between. When the fuse blows, the trouble will be in the appliance of the last plug inserted.

As a help in your calculations—on the average:

Flat iron	600	watts
Radio	50	"
Refrigerator	300	"
Oil Burner	500	"
Fans	50	"

The Children We Raise

This time we thought you would like to hear about the year-olders, the kindergarten aspirants, and the advanced first-graders!

In the year-or-so bracket are two fine boys: blue-eyed Brian Robert Tornell (who, according to his proud papa, has a peculiar affinity for the valves on the radiators at home) and a very blond, bright-eyed boy, Edward Petersen. The problem of "baby-sitter" is very nicely solved in the Petersen household by their twelve-year-old daughter, Marlene, who, by the way, has recently won

several prizes for her drawings, which were on exhibit in school.

In the kindergarten clan we find Charlie Kerr's little daughter, Janice; Reginald Sayre's sweet Kathleen; and Dot Edwards Shuttlesworth's fine son, Gregory.

Last but not least are the first Graders: Abe Kaplan's boy, Raymond, is doing papa proud, learning readin' an' wrtin', as is the young daughter of John Babyak, Lucille. Sister Audrey Babyak may be only four, but she has already developed into a "night hawk" (much to the consternation of papa John).



Hobbies We Have

Music comes in for it's fair share of hobby interest:

We were trying, earlier in the year, to arrange a meeting between those two recorder players, Sarah Lichtenberg and Lib Washburn, but Lib was much too busy with a wedding and

stuff. John Saunders says he can play a recorder, too, but he doesn't mean what we mean. He claims one distinction, however. He is the only one who can get any kind of sound out of the six-foot telescoping trumpet from Tibet (a hangover from his sliphorn playing days).

Hedy Camacho Englert, like your reporter, is interested in the piano, and she also confides that under the right conditions she sings torchy songs. Her serious singing is confined to choir work.

Dr. Edwin Colbert, Dr. Harry Shapiro, Bill Burns, and Evelyn Hestings are all ivory-ticklers. Dr. Shapiro also used to fiddle around with the cello, but his main interests are now his children and his collection of books.

The Homes We Build . . .

In writing about all the Museum folks who have been building their own homes, we have had many reports that Dr. Shapiro was also building his own seven room, Cape Cod house in Pine Plains, so we dropped around to ask him for a report on his progress.

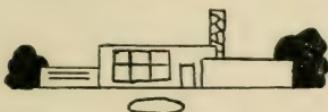
He tells us that his downstairs is complete and the upstairs coming along well; that his house boasts three large dormer windows both front and back, as well as a stone terrace.

He is unusually lucky, in that most of his materials were bought before the war!

George Severn had a contractor put in the foundation and build the frame of his new house. He built his own front and back porches and has been doing all his own painting and plumbing.

George dug an 8'x5'x5½' hole for his oil tanks, which is a lot of digging—as any of the Museum house builders will agree!

A Happy New Year to all of you who are working so hard to build homes in these times! And here's to success in all your projects, fun in our building and enjoyment in all you have accomplished.



The Pets We Own . . .

George Tauber once had a black snake given to him as a pet! (We asked him if it was a beautiful blond girl friend who had given it, but he seemed vague about this!)

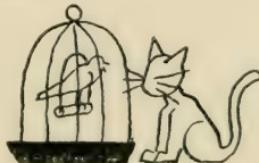


The Ray de Lucias returned from their vacation in Bermuda with a pet toucan, a present from Mr. Louis Mowbray, curator of the Bermuda Aquarium and Zoo.

When he first arrived in New York, he did little more than respond to kindness by a low rattle in his throat. Today, when meals are in sight, he emits a raucous screech that resembles a rusty hinge!

For a time, Ray let the toucan out of his cage for a little indoor exercise but his wing spread has grown so that his flight line is unsteady and lamps and such are endangered.

The de Lucias have given their pet the appropriate name of Cyrano de Bergerac.



Dr. Svenson says that the pets that stand out in his memory are a bantam rooster and a chicken!

Over the Coffee Cups . . .

Joe Guerry has a gleam in his eye when he speaks of the Christmas he expects to have in a house he's buying that boasts "the perfect background for Christmas" (and the grave of an early owner, who was shot by pirates).

And Charlie O'Connor is looking forward to his Christmas, too! His eldest daughter will be home from the first half of her freshman year at Syracuse.

There was to be a continuation of interviews for the "Dorothy and Dick" WOR program, with Mr. Coles, Mr. Raiser, Miss Barry, and Mr. Schleifer, scheduled (at date of writing this) for early December.

John Babyak belongs to a gun club and has had several small game hunting trips this season.

Tom Voter went deer hunting in Maine, (and came back with plenty of small game, including a fox).

Al Beloblavek reports that Emil Kremer has been deer hunting at Copake Falls (and that Herman Otto is still crabbin'—though we didn't go into this last statement very deeply!)

Richard Pankanin broke a toe in the line of duty October 19. We're glad to see him back at work again.

Dr. Bogert is planning a trip to Honduras in January. Just can't take these New York winters!

Don Carter, Perry Wilson and Charlie Tornell returned recently from an expedition to New Hampshire, to collect material for the porcupine and fisher groups.

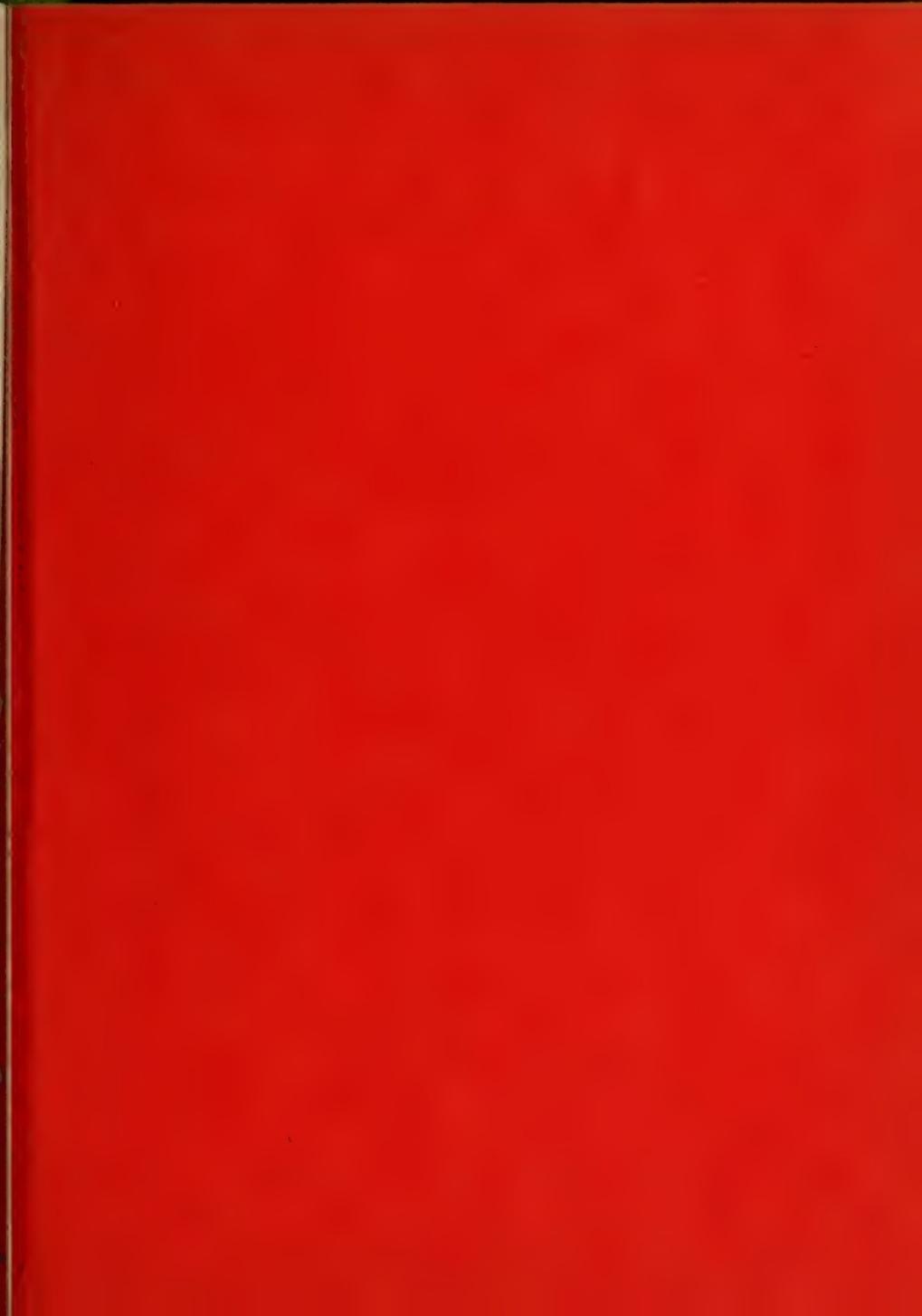
They ran into bad weather and a stubborn porcupine (that they had to dig out from under a small building marked "Ladies"). They had to make three trips back to camp in a storm, to get tools to dig the porcupine out with (and had to improvise a hook to finally get the animal).

There was too much rain for Perry Wilson, who is scheduled to paint a snow scene. But he made many small sketches that will be of help to him later.

They say they were royally treated at the Pinkham Notch Camp of the A.N.C. and recommend it highly for anyone planning a vacation.

Congratulations to Peg Phillips, who is taking Miss Summerson's place in Mr. Faunce's office.







SPRING

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1949

Grahevine

The Employees' Benefit Association of
The American Museum of Natural History



LOOK TO THE FUTURE

Through the recent E.B.A. drive for blood donations, the Museum established a blood savings account of 40 pints, against which *all* Museum employees and their immediate families can draw to the full amount. This supply, and any subsequent donations from the Museum employees, will be available to us until March 22, 1950—after which time we will have to replenish the bank anew. Any employee wishing to draw on the supply should contact Mrs. Emery, who will see to it that the request is filled.

The blood will be provided without cost (except for hospital charges) on a pint-for-pint basis, rather than the two or more pints for one pint received. This service is available 24 hours a day, and if it is not possible to contact Mrs. Emery, call Red Cross Headquarters, Murray Hill 9-1000 and give them full particulars (patient's name, home address, doctor's name, address and telephone number of hospital).

Considering the number of people to whom this program extends, it is extremely doubtful that the supply will last very long. Therefore, it is not too late for those who wish to donate to do so and thereby increase our blood credit. Anyone in good general health, between the ages of 18 and 59, found physically qualified by a Red Cross physician, is eligible to donate. Persons between the ages of 18 and 21 require written consent from parent or guardian.

Someone in your organization, someone in your shop, or members of their families will need blood someday when least expected. Don't wait for the emergency! Join this simple, safe health protection now!

It takes less than an hour to go through the process of donating, and remember—the Red Cross will *not* take your blood unless you are physically able to give.

Any employee or member of his family who wishes to donate may get full details from Mrs. Emery, Ext. 466.

The Blood Program Committee wishes to express thanks to those who helped to start this wonderful program, and we look forward to a future of a blood bank many times over its present size.

**E.B.A. Blood Program
Committee**

Clyde Fisher . . .

ALL who knew Clyde Fisher (and they were legion, from every walk of life) suffered a deep sense of personal loss with his passing on January 7, 1949. Whether their acquaintance had been brief or long standing, each felt the warmth and sincerity of his nature. To have known him, even casually, was a high privilege, and to have worked or studied under his inspiring guidance was a rare opportunity.

Dr. Clyde Fisher came to the Museum in 1913 as Associate Curator of Education, immediately after he had received his Ph.D. in Botany from Johns Hopkins University. Previous to this, he had taught in high schools in Ohio and had been president of the University of Florida at Gainesville. In 1923, he was made Curator of Visual Instruction. Under his leadership great strides forward were made in the Museum's usefulness to education. For more than a quarter of a century he was a benefactor to the millions of boys and girls who attended the schools of Greater New York. In addition to his curatorship in the Education Department he was, for some years prior to 1935, the Curator of Astronomy. In 1935, he assumed the Curatorship of the Planetarium, and left the Department of Education to devote all his museum efforts to astronomy.

Throughout a busy life his interests were numerous and varied. He loved

the out-of-doors with a devotion that increased through the years. He recognized the creatures of the field and forest as intimates and sought their companionship at every opportunity. He knew the flowers and trees and felt the splendor of the heavens.

Although Dr. Fisher's talents were many and his learning profound, it was his friendly and understanding way that distinguished him above everything else. Whether in a small gathering of friends or one of a large group, his quiet but radiant personality always shone like a star of the first magnitude.

Despite this, Dr. Fisher was in no sense a hermit. Unlike many who have become absorbed in the realms of nature, he never lost interest in his fellow man. He was never happier than when revealing some secret of nature to a group of listeners. Whenever he spoke in the Planetarium, the audience felt the full impact of his personality. At such times it was not merely his choice of words, but the manner in which he spoke them, and even the pauses between his thoughts that emphasized the greatness of the man.

Dr. Fisher was a scientist, a philosopher and a great teacher. But more than these, he was a sincere friend of all who came his way. We shall miss him in the Museum, for there is no one who can take his place.

We See by the Papers That—

The Peruvian textiles brought back by Junius Bird have been given their first washing in 5000 years by members of our Anthropology Department.

Dr. Newell's new research projects will take him to the Texas and New Mexico oil regions.

The Museum's Conservation Department was instrumental in obtaining Gull Island as a bird sanctuary.

The Boone and Crockett Club (Dr. Anthony, chairman) held its award dinner here and the big game trophies were exhibited on the first floor.

The dance subscription series is well under way with outstanding performances arranged by Mrs. Muller.

Members of the Archbold expedition to Australia returned with an unusual collection of mammals, insects, reptiles and plants.

The Morgan Gem Hall has attracted numerous visitors with exhibits of the 12-rayed star ruby and the modern jewelry designs.

Mr. Amadon and Dr. Zimmer have been widely quoted on theories of bird migration.

Members of the Paleontology Department have made considerable progress in studying and assembling mammal and dinosaur fossils found in New Mexico.

Research is being conducted at Lerner Marine Laboratory by several outstanding scientists.

Dr. Schneirla's article in *Natural History* has received nationwide attention.

The eclipse show at the Planetarium created great interest for the press.

Museum Songsters

When we queried Wayne Faunce about seeing him and Dr. Parr along with the rest of the tycoons of industry and entertainment in the picture of the "Billion Dollar Glee Club" he made several profound statements for the *Grapevine*.

1. He liked it (who wouldn't, Jinx Falkenberg arranged the stunt and Fred Waring directed).
2. When *The Wiffenpoof Song* was sung, he as a loyal Brown U. man kept his mouth tight shut, but Dr. Parr (associated with Yale and therefore will sing anything but a Harvard song) sang right out.
3. He said it sounded real good. All we can say is that the picture we saw was a silent one (in the newspapers) and both he and the Director had their mouths open and "seemed" to be singing. As to quality—well, we'll have to wait until we hear it on television.

* * *

It Happened Again

The Annual Christmas Dinner of the Mechanical Division was held again and as usual at the Broadway Hofbrau. Thirty-three hearty souls had an excellent turkey dinner and participated to some extent in a splendid floor show. Festivities terminated somewhere between 9 P. M. and 3 A. M.

E B A
Grapevine
SUMMER

Volume X

Number 1

EDITORIAL STAFF

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Wayne M. Faunce Walter F. Meister
Rex P. Johnson

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SPRING ISSUE**

Ed Burns & The Print Shop Boys
Production

Marion Carr
The Children We Raise

Robert R. Coles & Grace F. Ramsey
Clyde Fisher,

Win Doyle & John Germann
Museum Personalities No. 16

Betty Emery & Al Potenza
Look To the Future

William Forbes & Harry Hotmer
Sports

Paul Goodhouse
Page the Experts

Jean Jatkowska
What's New and Who's Who

Sam Kuster
A Few Well-Guarded Facts

Gene Morton
No To-well

Kay Schlemmer
Camera Club News

William Schwarting
Cover—"Daffy" Dills

Gloria Wagner
Adios

Susan Woodall
We See By the Papers

80 Years Ago

The famous John L. Sullivan was a toddler of four.

A boy of seven was learning how to shag fly balls in a sand lot. His name was Connie Mack.

The first transcontinental railroad was completed in May of that year when the Central Pacific and Union Pacific lines joined at Ogden, Utah.

The memory of the Civil War and of Abraham Lincoln's death was still vivid in this, the fourth year after the tragedy in Ford's Theatre.

Two years later, Mrs. O'Leary's cow kicked over that lamp and Chicago suffered its worst fire.

Dartmouth College was celebrating its 100th anniversary.

The population of the 37 United States of America was about 38,000,000.

There were no National Parks.

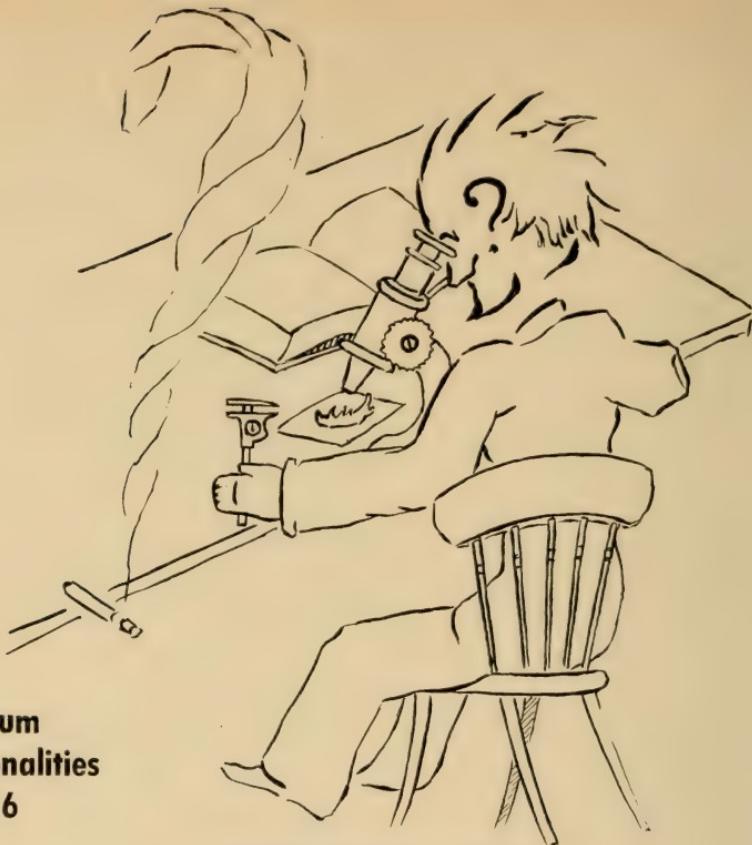
U. S. Grant was President, and the Garner's of Red River County, Texas were proudly showing off their new baby, named John Nance.

The Public Debt of the United States was only two and one-half billion dollars.

Victoria was Queen of England.

It was a year that saw the opening of the Suez Canal and the financial "Black Friday" on New York's Wall Street.

But above all, it was a most important day for all the A.M.N.H. folks. It was "our" year—when without a building, with just a few specimens, but with the farsighted judgement and the untiring zeal of a relatively few men, this grand institution was born. Eighty years ago, on April 9, 1869, this museum was incorporated by an act of the legislature of New York State.



**Museum
Personalities
No. 16**

RECIPE FOR SUCCESS

Ingredients:

- | | |
|--|-----------------------------------|
| 2 Earned degrees | 16 Scientific expeditions |
| 2 Honorary degrees | 13 Committee memberships |
| 4 Fellowships | 9 Lectureships and professorships |
| 4 Medals | 4 Editorships |
| 24 Society memberships and honorary appointments | 6 Elective offices |

Place earned degrees and fellowships in a wiry energetic body. Season with an appointment to the American Museum of Natural History scientific staff. Melt the scientific expeditions and mix with the memberships in societies and honorary appointments. Cover this mixture with 336 papers and books written, and sprinkle with a garnish of four daughters and a dozen foreign languages. Bake for twenty-five years in a hot oven of activity until goateed. Serve with a liberal portion of sauce made of committee memberships, lectureships, and editorships beaten together. Yield: the dean of the scientific staff and chairman of the Department of Geology and Paleontology—

We present Museum Personality No. 16, GEORGE GAYLORD SIMPSON.

PAGE THE EXPERTS

Know Your Refrigerator—Its Operation and Care

The Electric Refrigerator in your home or apartment is a very essential part of your living and unlike the radio, its physical construction and operation, although seemingly mysterious, is quite simple.

Its mechanism's sole purpose is to remove heat from inside the cabinet and the operation is quite simple. A heat absorbing chemical is sprayed inside the tubes of the ice cube compartment (evaporator) attracting the heat in the cabinet. This combination in gas form, is then drawn down to the compressor where, by compression, the heat is removed from the chemical and dissipated into the room, the chemical returning to the evaporator completing the cycle.

Operating cabinet temperature range is 34° to 48° and normal is about 44°.

For economy of operation and long uninterrupted service' make sure the door gasket is in good condition, do not place warm or hot foods in cabinet, open door only when necessary, and keep the ice cube compartment free of ice and frost by defrosting, so as to permit the free flow of heat through the shell walls. Oil motor twice a year and keep the condenser free of dust and fuzz—a toothbrush is ideal for this purpose.

The condenser is that part of the refrigerating unit that is directly in back of the motor. It consists of a vertical spiral of copper tubing surrounded by thin metal fins, and has the appearance of an old time automobile radiator.

Do not attempt to oil or clean unit with attachment cord connected to outlet.

Sharp Eyes

Ed Weyer can spot a *Natural History Magazine* from 1000 yards away on a dull day. At least he was sharp enough to spot one on the lap of none other than Cecil B. DeMille, the famous movie producer. There it was in a picture of the DeMille's at home in their living room. It appeared in color as an advertisement for a rug company. Note to Dana Kelly—next time have Mr. DeMille hold the magazine up so everyone can see the name—after all, not everyone remembers *Natural History* covers like Ed does.

Overheard in Akeley Hall by Walter Jensen—little girl to her mother—

"Look Mom, the animals are all paralyzed."

Pension Board for 1949

At a meeting of the Management Board on February 24, 1949, the Pension Board for the coming year was elected. Helen Gunz was among those elected and thus becomes the first of the fair sex to serve on this board since its founding in 1913. The full board as now composed is

Trustee Members

F. Trubee Davison, ex-officio
H. B. Clark
A. Perry Osborn
Beverley R. Robinson
Frederick M. Warburg

Employee Members

Helen M. Gunz
Harold E. Anthony
Otto Lambert
Walter Meister

Adios . . .

On November 19th the Osborn Library was the scene of a cocktail party in honor of Charlie Lang's retirement. Crowding the room were members of the entire Geology and Paleontology Department and their wives, the Frick lab personnel, Dr. Parr, Mr. Faunce, and Mr. Meyenberg. During the festivities, Charlie was presented with a gift certificate, allowing him to select shrubbery from a leading plant nursery to landscape his new house in New Jersey.

Fred Christman—known and liked by many of us—will soon join the group who have finished a good span of years with this Museum. In fact, Fred has been on the job for forty-two years. During that time he has seen his three children married and can now count up to eleven grandchildren! Good luck and all our best wishes go with you, Fred.

Before retiring in February, Viola K. Reckert—of the General File Room—was toasted at a party in Mr. Faunce's office on January 3rd. Those attending the farewell feast included: Viola(natch'), Wayne M. Faunce, Mr. Faunce's office staff, and the file room personnel.

On February 8th Bill Watkins retired on pension. Bill was presented with a gift of money by his fellow workers in the Custodian's Department. Stephen J. Murphy made the presentation and handled it in his smooth, capable way. We all sincerely hope that Bill's N. Y. Giants win the '49 pennant (Bill holds a season pass).

Dr. James Chapin, who retired January 1st, may still be found at work in the Bird Department. He has been at the Museum since 1905.

Lots of luck and happiness to these grand people who will be greatly missed by all.

Sports . . .

Soft-Ball

"Grow old along with me
The best is yet to be."

Yes—it's sad, but true, our champion soft-ball team, the "Head-hunters" will defend its title in the 1949 season with a number of its members fast approaching the "prime of life." After all, manager Charlie Kerr is now a member of the 25 year club, and Harry Hotmer will no longer see 21 again. Handsome Bill Forbes has a few gray hairs, and Allan O'Connell speaks of retiring. Walter Carroll, Ray de Lucia, Arty Naylor, George Decker and Eddie Doskocil have begun to lose a little of that flash of early youth. Of course, there are youngsters on the team like Bob Noonan, Al Flowers and Tom Taylor. Even faithful scorekeeper, Lambert Pintner, doesn't jump off the bench to cheer or boo unless it's the 9th inning, two out and the score tied. All this means—the "Headhunters" will welcome new recruits and, once the schedule starts, it will welcome fans. The competition is keen and the games exciting.

Flash Back

Sports activities must keep people young—Henry Rouf—now playing a snappy game of pingpong in Whitney Basement, a frequent player in stick ball games in the yard, was one of the stellar players along with Johnny Schmitt of the Print Shop on the Museum baseball team which beat the Met. team 29—3 back on October 23, 1920. Henry and John battled 1,000 that day, Henry at s.s. got 3 for 3, and John at second base, 4 for 4—both of them hit home runs.

Bowling Team

As we go to press, our keglers are in third place in the Manhattan Com-

mercial Bowling league. Six games out of first and five out of second place, our bowlers are confident of improving their standing down the homestretch run. Van Deusen is back in action after having sprained his back, and along with teammates Holmes, Forbes, Naylor, Tappan, Potenza, Carney, O'Connell and Farrar, they hope to advance on the leaders, Commercial Investment Trust and Jaeger Watch Company.

Stick Ball

A popular lunch hour activity in the warm days has been the stick ball games held in the yard between the Ocean Life and African buildings. Last season got off to a poor start, and we hopefully look for a good season of fun for all, both players and spectators this year. You haven't seen anything if you haven't seen Tom Ford loft a ball over the Roosevelt Memorial roof, or the snappy infield plays that can develop. You young fellas—get together and form a team and let's see some real action this year. You won't suffer from lack of fans and cheer leaders, and we always noticed in the bleachers some of our fair young ladies.

Other Sports

Shuffleboard and billiards still popular in the Bean Club and the table in the Custodian's room sees many cue artists calling their shots. Ping pong—slam—bang! is the usual in O'Brien's gym in the Whitney Basement. T. Tumillo and the membership girls chase the elusive white pellet across the table in the Roosevelt Mezzanine and the game has its devotees in the Custodian's Room. Here and there we find a checker or a chess game providing the means for a pleasant lunch hour.



You elected them to serve in 1949
HERE THEY ARE—YOUR E.B.A. OFFICERS

Front row—left to right—

Dorothy Bronson, director, Jean Jatkowska, secretary, Arthur Naylor, president, James Williamson, treasurer, Mabel Colahan and Edward Burns, directors.

Back row—left to right—

Paul Goodhouse, director, Ernest Neilson, vice-president, Walter Joyce, Donald Carter, Charles O'Brien, Ray De Lucia and Harry Farrar, directors.

Mail Bag . . .

Ella Ransom thought we all might be interested in a letter from Addie Summerson who retired last year and who received a fine check as a parting gift from her Museum colleagues.

Mrs. Ella B. Ransom
Chairman of THE BIGGEST FUND RAISING EFFORT IN THE HISTORY OF THE AMERICAN MUSEUM!

Dear "Mrs. Chairman:"

After your most successful effort in raising that staggering sum for a worthless old woman of sixty-eight years, what couldn't you do towards wiping out the Museum deficit, if they "turned you loose!" I shudder to think how you must have slaved to collect that enormous sum. Did you threaten the poor victims with expulsion from the Museum if they didn't come across, or did you just whack them over the head and say "now or never?" Seriously, my dear Ella, you can never realize just how deeply appreciative I am for everything. The two parties were delightful, in spite of the fact that I don't know how to act at parties, and I enjoyed every minute of the one in Mr. Faunce's office and the one in the Snares Group Hall.

I am adding to your burden by asking you to thank, in your usual gracious manner, every single solitary individual who contributed so generously to my happiness. And will you also tell Mr. Davison that I and my beautiful orchid are creating a sensation on Third Avenue? Most of the people in my district, like myself, have only glimpsed orchids from a florist's window and to see a person actually wearing one is indeed miraculous. When not on duty, I keep it in the ice box and it is just as fresh as a daisy and I think will

last long enough for me to dazzle many other citizens in this neighborhood.

One of these days I am going to run up to see all of you adorable people. I simply can't stay away from you. But, in the meantime, please be sure to express to the whole Museum my affection for and deep gratitude to them, individually and collectively, for all the beautiful things they did for me.

With deepest affection and gratitude, I am,

As Ever,
Addie Summerson

Dear *Grapevine*:

I don't know who addressed to me the four copies of *Grapevine* (Spring Supplement, Summer, Autumn, Winter), but I certainly was delighted to receive them, and I'm reading every word carefully. It is good to get all the news of old friends and associates there and to hear of the other workers who came in after I left.

A part of me is still at the Museum, so do keep me on the mailing lists, to keep me in touch with what goes on there.

Sincerely,
Florence Milligan

* * *

Anchors Aweigh

This is the time of year when the boating and fishing enthusiasts begin to awake from their long winter's sleep. You'll find them in corner huddles explaining how to get the big ones, or how to caulk a boat. Among the sea dogs in the Custodian's Department are Mike Pakalik, Bob Murray, Eddie Malley and Skipper Kinzer.

Over the Coffee Cups . . .

A land-office business in the manufacture of *masks* is underway in Rita Ross's office. Marjorie Lee is aiding and abetting the venture. So far, the finished results look fine, but oh—the odor of the liquid rubber!!

Madelaine Reddy took refuge from the warm February weather by going to Florida.

Dave Biglowe, formerly with the Architect's Division is now working with Dr. George Svensen. After August, Dave will migrate to the Cranbrook Museum where he expects to be kept busy for two years.

A bouquet of orange-blossoms for Betty King, soon to become Mrs. Berg Hendericksen. April 9th is the big day, and for the next two weeks they will be basking in the Florida sunshine.

People just love to watch other people working, why I've never discovered. However, Miss Muhleman had an audience while trying to do some spring cleaning on her closet in the fifth floor corridor. Everyone wanted to look over what she was discarding, just as they do with the stuff ready for the incinerator. Seems the world is full of souvenir hunters even if it turns out to be just plain junk.



Orchids to Evelyn Stock who was chosen by Walter McGrath to be the Museum's "Office Orchid." The *Journal American* is running a daily series on the prettiest girls about town, and Walter (who is quite adept at spotting an attractive face) was asked for his selection.

Federal Credit Union

Officers and Committees for 1949

President	Charles J. Kerr
Vice-President	Dorothy D. Bronson
Treasurer	Harry L. Lange
Ass't. Treasurer	Ernest Neilson
Clerk	Sophia Prywata
Bookkeeper	George Wehner, Jr.

Board of Directors

Charles J. Kerr	Term 1948-1949
Harry Lange	Term 1948-1949
Sophia Prywata	Term 1948-1949
John Saunders	Term 1949-1950
Stephen J. Murphy	Term 1949-1950
Dorothy D. Bronson	Term 1949-1950
Robert Byrnes	Term 1949-1950

Supervisory Committee

Mabel Colahan	Term 1949
Constance Sherman	Term 1949
Josephine Barry	Term 1949

Credit Committee

Bailey Lewis	Term 2 yrs. 1948-1949
Dominick Caggana	1948-1949
Edward Burns	1949-1950

CREDIT UNION OFFICE HOURS

Mondays, Tuesdays, and Thursdays

Hours—12:15—1:45 P. M.

Room 55—77th Street Building

Credit Union business will only be transacted during this time.

What's New and Who's Who?

Welcome to—

Elizabeth Walker, Marjorie Tobin, Harry Hammond, Jr., Malcolm Williams, Richard McIntosh, Edna Green, Edward Jaysane, Alice Pollak, Henry Lind, Rose Ismay, Frederick Rindge, Joanne Emerson.

Goodbye to—

Lillian Jones, Valerie Newell, Eloise Carter (left to have a baby), Edith Grimsey, Thomas Dorsey, Thomas Connolly.

New Look in "G.I.'s"—

J. Wesley Parker of Education was the first of our boys to leave for the Army under the new Draft Bill. "Wes" with two years in the Merchant Marine is now trying to act like a landlubber.

Stork Club News—

Edward Buckley of Custodians is a brand new papa to a little tax-exemption named Maureen Alice, born March 3, 1949. Eddie says his baby was the only one who didn't cry in the nursery. Wait till you bring her home!

George Decker received a good Christmas gift from his wife, Charlotte—alive and kicking too, a lovely daughter named Leigh. Congrats, George.

Here and There—

Sporting new cars now—Joe Hazucha, Harry Lange, and Jimmy Williamson of the bookkeeping office—Gangway Tom Ford.

Our new addition to the File Room, and pretty too, Edna Jatkowska. Too bad boys, Edna became Mrs. Green on Saturday, February 19th.

Miss Angelina Messina, just returned from Bimini, looking splendid and with a lot of beautiful pictures.

Quoting Mr. Mussig, "Why, oh why, do the requisitions keep coming so fast and soooo very lengthy." Too bad, Bill, but such is life.

C'mon, Adrian Ward, and SMILE—You should be darn proud that your two assistants, Arthur Naylor and Jeanne Jatkowska are so popular with their Museum brothers and sisters.

Have you seen the Library. All done up in luscious colors, and the library girls busy as can be getting things back in order again.

Ida Grobe is prouder than a peacock in her new surroundings—yep!—it's still Dr. Anthony's office but it's had its face lifted.

Quarter Century Club News

Last summer's *Grapevine* listed forty-five active employees who had served the institution twenty-five years or more. Now we find that a new contingent of thirteen hardy A.M.N.H. folks have just passed the twenty-five year milestone and have become members of this growing organization. The "new" club now boasts a grand total of 124 in its membership. Fifty-five are active employees while sixty-nine are on pension. Here are the new members—congratulations all you young "old-timers."

William F. Baker
Robert J. Burns
George H. Childs
Adolfo F. DeLuca
Charles Edwards
Louis A. Ferry
Charles J. Kerr
Francesca R. LaMonte
Stephen J. Murphy
Anthony Tumillo
Adrian L. Ward
Farida A. Wiley
Helen Ziska

Not To-wel

On Monday morn I'm on my way,
I'm always nice and clean.
The Lord knows where I'm headed
for,
My fate is yet to be seen.
I may end up in a kitchen
Or on top of a locker shelf,
But you can bet where ever it is
It will be a dirty job in itself.
Sometimes I assist a shaver,
Dry the hands of a dainty colleen,
Or clean a pair of dusty shoes
Or a greasy old machine.
Don't think I haven't my moments,
If you do then you're a sap!
Often you'll find me reposing
On some fair damsel's lap!
The only job that gets me down
And puts me in a state quite nervous
Is when one of the fairer sex
Grabs me for some lip service.
If you think that my job is easy
And that I have no right to howl—
You may take my job over
As a A.M.N.H. TOWEL!

Random Question

On the elevator, a four-year-old boy to his father:

"Do you suppose all those animals have been thoroughly killed?"

WANTED—TO BUY

A small coupe or 2-door. In good condition. Call,
Frank Forrester Extension 363, Planetarium

WANTED—TO BORROW

Cats About To Have Kittens—

Cats will be given hospitalization and full maternity benefits, and will be returned after kittens are born and weaned. Kittens will be retained for research study in comparative psychology.

Please call Mrs. Thelma Valenstein,
Department of Education, Extension 525

Condolences to John Schmitt of the Print Shop who lost his wife in January 1949.

A Few Well-guarded Facts

HAVE YOU SEEN THESE?

Sam (ace reporter) Kuster has been stopping unwary Museumites to show them the pictures of his "big party." Sam and Goldie (formerly of the Museum's Restaurant) have been married for twenty-five years and were honored at a party given at the home of Mrs. Rose Ferguson in Brooklyn. It was a complete surprise to Mrs. K. who received a beautiful supply of silverware and other gifts. Mrs. Flamm baked a wedding cake and some 60 friends and relatives attended. If you asked Sam nicely enough, he might show you the pictures.

BACK ON THE JOB

We welcome back Bob Murray, our winged Mercury, who was grounded for a long stretch with what looked like pneumonia. Jim Fogarty is back at work again after breaking his ankle, Jim Duffy has recovered from a chest operation, and Vic Badaracco was out with a touch of virus X but there are some who thought that Vic with all his responsibilities was cultivating an ulcer.

BANTAM CHAMPS?

Two of the scrappiest little men in the Museum, Tim O'Sullivan and Tony Cartossa are running a dead heat for the bantamweight championship of the Museum. It's even money and take your choice, although we do think Tim could OUT-TALK Tony.

STEVE MURPHY HONORED

When Steve Murphy reached the 25 year mark of Museum service he was presented with a box of cigars and a shaving kit by his co-workers in the Custodian's Department. In accepting these tokens of esteem, Steve promised to keep giving them the benefit of his wise counsel and advice.

Camera Club News



This year of 1949 the Camera Club is celebrating its Tenth Anniversary. In the past ten years it has grown by leaps and bounds since its first meeting on February 15, 1939 . . . it now boasts a membership of 86, as compared to the 8 that formed the Club, and a well-equipped darkroom. For such an occasion, the Club is planning a bang-up Annual Exhibition and a grand Annual Dinner, both to be held at the end of May and the beginning of June. The newly elected officers of the Camera Club are as follows:

Ernest A. Neilson, *President*
Ray deLucia, *Vice-President*
George Schroth, *Treasurer*
Kathleen Schlemmer, *Secretary*

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Class of 1948—1949
William Baker
Harry Farrar
Perry Wilson

Class of 1949—1950
Dorothy Bronson
Emil Kremer
Robert Burns

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

CHAIRMAN
Emil Kremer

Turkey Raffle

The six winners of the E.B.A. Christmas Turkey Raffle were:

Henry Ruof
Wilson Todd
Arthur Scharf
Floyd Blair
Beryl Taylor
John McDermott

The Children We Raise

To the growing list of Museum children, we can now add the names of Kevin, age three, and Ted, age six—a coming first-grader. They are the sons of Dick McIntosh, a new member of the Department of Education. Both boys are blond and blue-eyed; but here the resemblance ends, for the youngest is nicely plumped-up, and the other leans to the long and narrow!

A very new member—in fact he is only two months old—is Robert Edgar. Papa Ed Williamson, does those eye-catching layouts for Natural History Magazine. Young Robert seems to be doing even better about the hair situation than his dad—since he has lots of blonde hair of the non-disappearing variety.

No doubt many of you remember George Tauber's little daughter Margie. She's a big girl now—became engaged in December and will be wedded in June.

Have You a Package to Send?

For quite some time, Mr. & Mrs. Aldolfo (Firpo) De Luca have been sending packages to needy children in Germany. They have a story about a little nine year old girl who never had a toy or a nightgown until one of these packages arrived at her home. Whenever she hears that such a bundle is due to arrive, she insists upon staying home from school until the postman comes. Once, the box included a raincoat. Her joy was so boundless, that she frantically prayed for rain, but when it came, she could not bring herself to wear the coat for fear it would be spoiled!

Mrs. De Luca is planning to sail for Europe in May for a two or three month stay with her mother. Maybe she will be able to visit this grateful child, also.

Spring Dance . . .

SOME four hundred museum folks and their friends had a grand time for themselves in Education Hall on Saturday night, April 2nd. The occasion was, of course, the annual E.B.A. Spring Dance. Good music, congenial company, attractive decorations and lighting, plenty of refreshments and a handsome array of prizes all combined to make it a memorable evening.

Harry Farrar and his hard-working committee did a magnificent job. The Soft-Ball and Bowling teams formed a perfect combination at the refreshment bar. All that hard work, pumping beer, cracking ice, filling pitchers, and playing the cash register, ought to put all our atheletes in good shape for spring training. Dana Kelly performed the chore of Master of Ceremonies in his usual smooth manner.

Tidbits From The Tables

C. Kerr trying to convince Dana Kelly to come out for soft-ball this season.

Genial Ed Burns and his wife presiding over a table loaded with good things to eat and with Bill Baker and Mrs. Baker there to see that all who wandered by were suitably nourished.

Mable Colahan putting on a stupendous burst of high-pressure salesmanship to sell tickets for the raffle.

We noticed a few hardened bachelors making the rounds of the tables. Any luck, boys?

It was wonderful to see so many fine museum couples enjoying themselves, the Roufs, the O'Briens, the Deckers, the Williamsons, the

Kusters, the Saulinas, the Kennys, the Abruzzos, and a score or more of others all loyally supporting their E.B.A. Nice to see you there, we know you had a good time.

We missed a number of Museumites who missed a good time by not being there. How about not missing the next opportunity!

Song Quiz No. 1

Here are the second lines of ten old but well-known songs. Members of the 25-year club ought to recognize most of these easily. Most of these songs have become American favorites and are still sung. See how many you can identify—five out of ten is doing pretty well.

1. *At night, dear heart, for you I pine* (1903)
 2. *They say such things and they do such things* (1891)
 3. *I hope you're satisfied* (1913)
 4. *The skies above are clear again* (1932)
 5. *I don't like you any more* (1894)
 6. *He must know sumpin', but don't say nothin'* (1927)
 7. *I'm half crazy all for the love of you* (1892)
 8. *She's my Annie, I'm her Joe* (1890)
 9. *The clock in the steeple strikes one* (1862)
 10. *I often live beyond my means* (1869)

1 Adeline, 2 The Bow'ry, 3 The Curse of Achinge Heart, 4 Happy Days, 5 I Do Want to Play in Your Yard, 6 Ol' Man River, 7 Daisy, Daisy, 8 Annie Rooney, 9 Come Home, Father, 10 Captain Jinks.

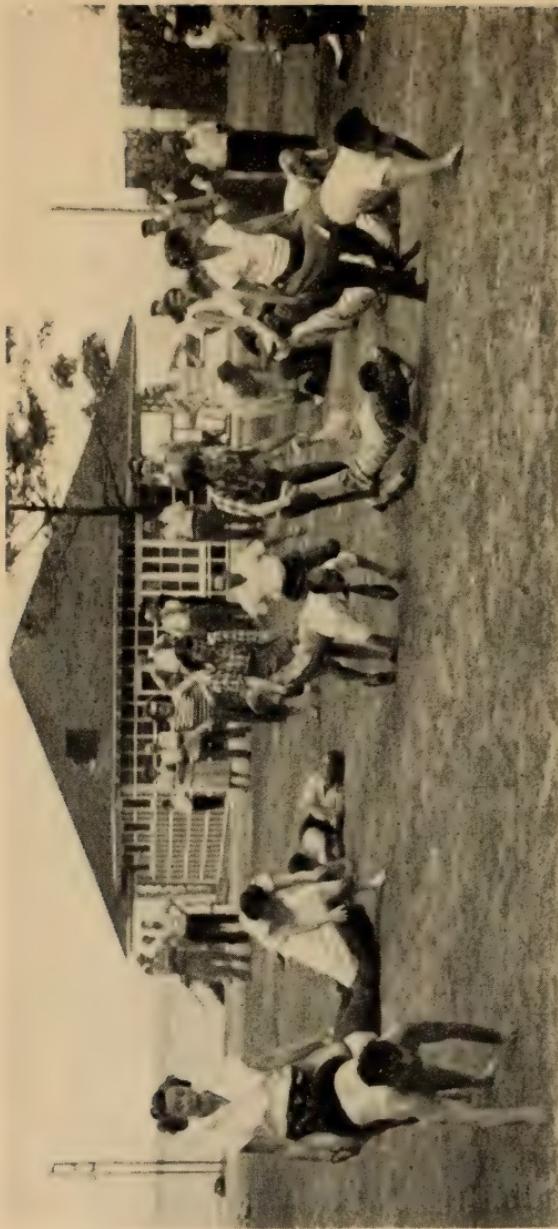
EBA

Employee's Benefit Association
of The American Museum of Natural History

Grapevine

SUMMER & FALL, 1949





THE WINNING PHOTOGRAPH

by

Louis Monaco

The excellent black and white photo printed above won \$10.00 for photographer Monaco. Some eighty pictures were submitted in all by Louis Monaco, Lucy Clausen, Otto Lambert, Winnie Cullens, Emilie Corson and William Baker. Some of the better pictures submitted by the contestants and worthy of Honorable Mention are reproduced on page 5. The judges for the picture contest were Dr. Grace F. Ramsey, Mr. Elwood Logan and Mr. Ed Williamson.

E. B. A. Outing and Picnic . . .

THE poet once sang, "What is so rare as a day in June, then if ever, come perfect days."

As regards the day of June 30th, 1949 he was right. It was a perfect day. The sun shone with benevolence in an azure sky, while a pleasant breeze wafted fleecelike clouds gently to and fro. Some 200 merrymakers gathered on the spacious grounds of the Davison estate at Peacock Point for a day of pleasure and peace.

Mr. Davison greeted us and extended his and his family's welcome and wishes for a glorious time, regretting only that necessity made it impossible for him to join us, as he must hie himself to the city for, ugly word . . . business.

Each person brought his or her own food, so there was a variety of edibles, in many styles of cooking, and much conjecture as to who did what, but soon the sound of laughter mixing with the steady munching and the merry tinkling of glasses indicated that all was well.

There was plenty of golden brew for those who wished it, milder drinks for those who didn't. The waters of the Sound beckoned those who sought Neptune's embrace and the verdant grass was there for those who wished slumber. After lunch the business of getting the program going got under way.

John Saunders who has presided over so many of these E.B.A. picnics

was there to do his usual professional job as Master of Ceremonies, and your reporter acted as his assistant. Modesty forbids our saying how good we were, but so far we haven't been asked back for next year.

There were fewer events this year, and competition was limited to regular employees only. Katherine Mahoney of Bookkeeping received a pressure cooker for winning the Women's 15-yard Sack Race. An automatic toaster went to Leon Destine of Education for the Men's 25-yard Sack Race. Eula Gerber of Fishes and Gloria Wagner of Paleontology won the Women's 3-legged Race, and for their efforts received a knife set and a dest set, respectively. Winners of the Men's 3-legged Race were Larry Pintner of the Mail Desk who received an electric fan, and V. Freemantle of Custodian Dept. who received an electric percolator. An electric hair dryer, prize for the Women's Novelty Shoe Race went to Eula Gerber. Ray de Lucia of Preparation won a Sparklet soda bottle for the Men's Novelty Shoe Race and a crystal vase for the Wheelbarrow Race. Katherine Schneider of Preparation, who was his partner in the Wheelbarrow Race, won a set of door chimes. The mighty Tug of War was called a draw, and thus, prizes were awarded to the ten women who participated. They were: Dorothy Fulton, Mary McKen-

na, Katherine Mahoney, Gloria Wagner, E. L. Bradley, Mrs. Flamm, Mabel Colahan, Eula Gerber, Miss Moscone, and Eugenia Jatkowska. A picnic set went to Adolfo De Lucca of Lighting for his efforts in the Balloon Contest for the 25-year men. Katherine Mahoney, winner of the Women's Balloon Contest received an electric juicer. William Wylie (Education) held the lucky number to the Door Prize which was a beautiful portable radio.

There were a series of other events including a few challenge softball games, the most notable of which was the one between the Lady Head-hunters and the 25-year men. The girls won the first leg on a trophy by beating the men with a score that not even the F. B.I. could pry out of us. After all, some things are sacred.

At a little before 5 P. M., John and I began to call our weary but reluctant children home as the buses were ready to leave. Those who had their own transportation were at liberty to stay, and some did. At seven, a tired, well-fed, sunburned, happy crew, we arrived in front of the Museum, from there to wend our separate ways home.

A sincere vote of thanks from the officers and members of the E.B.A. to all who participated in making this event the outstanding success it was. To Otto Lambert, starter; Kay Schlemmer and Mildred Parmenter, tapeholders; Rex Johnson and Herman Otto, judges; Ray de Lucia for handling the transportation; Charlie

Kerr, Bill Forbes, Charlie Munic, Jim Flood, George Van Nest, for tending bar; Ed Doskocil for helping load and unload the prizes and tables, etc., and all the rest of you, our deepest thanks. If your reporter has forgotten to give praise or credit where it is due, his apologies and sincere regrets are offered, but memory can be fickle. At any rate, it was a grand time.

We also wish to deny all rumors to the effect that John Saunders and myself are having a special day so that we can have a picnic of our own.

Ed. Note—Thank you, Sam Kuster. Why bother denying the rumor? Sounds like a good idea.

HONORABLE MENTION

The five pictures on the opposite page were selected from the pictures submitted by Lucy Clausen (top), William Baker (middle left), Emilie Corson (middle right), Winnie Cullens (lower left), and Otto Lambert (lower right). All the photos tell their own story but we wish to call your particular attention to the picture in the lower right hand corner. Here we have, preserved for posterity, the invincible soft ball team which scored such a decisive victory over the Twenty-Five Year men. No wonder the men lost! Who could possibly keep his eye on the ball with all that talent to look over.



Museum Personalities, No 17.



If you see a quickly-moving attractive figure, with dark auburn hair, bright brown eyes, and favoring brown-toned dress, the chances are good that she is Museum Personality No. 17.

Visiting scientists frequently praise the excellent service they receive under her direction, marveling that in no other institution do they receive such cooperation. Entirely conscientious and efficient, though kept busy with administrative responsibilities, she does not hesitate to tackle any job that needs immediate attention. Enthusiastic, friendly and gracious, she has the faculty of digging up obscure references in a moment's time, while retaining her calm demeanor.

For relaxation she prefers the opera—of which she is a regular devotee—the Philharmonic, the ballet, and the theater.

We give you Museum Personality No. 17—*our Librarian—HAZEL GAY.*

The Man Who Made Dry Bones Come to Life

THE final masterpiece of one of the great osteologists of the century, S. Harmsted Chubb, has been placed on exhibit in the Hall of Comparative Anatomy of The American Museum of Natural History. It is a "skeleton-in-motion" of the lowly domestic donkey (*Equus Asinus*) and represents the last mounted specimen to be prepared by the scientist before his death.

Mr. Chubb, an Associate Curator Emeritus of Comparative Anatomy, never lived to see the completed skeleton placed on display. The finishing touches were provided by Mrs. Chubb from detailed instructions which he dictated shortly before his death. In addition, the famous osteologist prepared a number of charts and diagrams to assist his wife in this delicate work.

At the time of his death on May 6th, 1949, Mr. Chubb was within a few days of completing 48 years with The American Museum of Natural History which he joined on the 20th of May, 1901. The son of a country doctor, the scientist in early life was employed as an expert machinist and his familiarity with precision instruments stood him in good stead all during his later life as an osteologist.

It was from his father's books in the doctor's office at Palenville, N. Y., that Mr. Chubb first learned elementary anatomy and developed

his interest in skeletal structure. So interested did he become in the subject that his first mountings were done evenings after work in the machine shop. It was one of these specimens, that of an opossum eating a chicken head, which so impressed Henry Fairfield Osborn, then President of The American Museum of Natural History, that he urged Mr. Chubb to join the staff of the Museum.

According to Dr. William K. Gregory, Curator Emeritus of Comparative Anatomy, Mr. Chubb revolutionized the science of mounting skeletons and achieved recognition both here and abroad as the outstanding man in the field. Prior to his time most mounted specimens were appallingly bad and spectators could get absolutely no idea of the animal in action from the skeleton. Credit for the development of "skeletons-in-motion" has generally been given exclusively to the great osteologist by recognized authorities all over the world.

All told, there are at the present time an estimated 35 specimens on display for the public in The American Museum of Natural History. In addition, Mr. Chubb's famed collection exceeds 25,000 bones ranging in size from pin-point specks to some exceeding five feet in length and four inches in diameter.

This last specimen to be placed on

display was received from the Bronx Zoo (from which Mr. Chubb received many specimens) on March 30, 1942. The little donkey was used for nineteen years to carry children in the park and had an affectionate acquaintance with countless of the Zoo's visitors. It is realistically mounted in the position it assumed when fighting off the attack of a botfly by gnawing its hind leg with its teeth. It would be hard to imagine a more difficult position to imitate.

Mrs. Chubb, who was married to the scientist in 1910, said recently that he was so devoted to his work that occasionally he would labor in his laboratory for weeks on end without coming home and scarcely taking time to eat or sleep. When he was engaged in the maceration of an animal, he would think nothing of remaining at his task for two weeks without relief.

Mr. Chubb's entire collection of mounted specimens will remain as part of the Museum's permanent display continuing to increase man's knowledge through the years.

Many of us remember Mr. Chubb as the unofficial "eye-doctor" of the Museum. Whenever a speck of something lodged in our eyes, we would go to see if Mr. Chubb could remove it. His gentleness and quiet reserve were refreshing to behold. He was a fine gentlemen in the true sense of the word.

EBA *Grapevine*

SUMMER & FALL

Volume X

Number 2

EDITORIAL STAFF

JOHN R. SAUNDERS, *Editor*

SIMONE SINDIN, *Assistant Editor*

HONORARY EDITORS

Wayne M. Faunce Walter F. Meister

Rex P. Johnson

CONTRIBUTING EDITORS FOR SUMMER & FALL ISSUE

ED BURNS & THE PRINT SHOP BOYS
Production

WILLIAM A. BURNS
Yum-Yum & Yum

WALTER CARROLL
Stickball Challenge Game

CLARENCE L. HAY
Death of a Woodchuck

JEAN JATKOWSKA
What's New & Who's Who

SAM KUSTER
Fourth Annual Outing

JOHN LE GRAND
Cover & Art Work

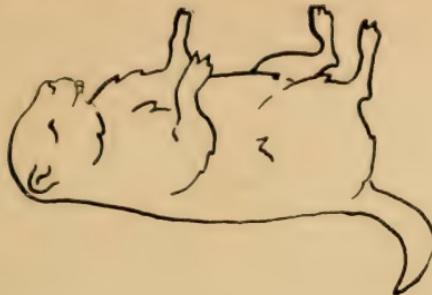
LOUIS MONACO
Short History of Camera Club

PUBLIC RELATIONS STAFF
Dry Bones Comes To Life

ED RYAN
Headhunters Battle For League Head

GLORIA WAGNER & ALEX SEIDEL
Museum Personalities No. 17

Death of a Woodchuck . . .



LAST night I had a dreadful nightmare. I blame no one but myself, because I now realize that I ought to have gone straight home after that medical movie instead of stopping at that joint to combine a zombie with lobster newburg and mince pie a la mode.

I dreamed that the prospective hall of Landscape (nee Ecology) had been completed and that the Museum had gone all whimsical and Hollywood.

The new installations included a film called DEATH OF A WOODCHUCK. It was terribly confused, as dreams often are. There was something about Imperious Caesar dead and turned to clay, and I remember a Voice declaiming sententiously—"Dust thou art to dust returnest." But the theme was about a community called "Happy Valley", and of a woodchuck family, Woodie and Marma Chuck and their children the little Chuckles, who lived and loved in a borough called Underhill.

It was explained that this part of

the film was developed by the Departments of Mammals and Animal Behavior, working in collaboration.

At first the Chucks led a halcyon existence. Some city folks turned rural had made a garden only a few yards away from the entrance to Underhill, and supplied the family with cabbages and lettuce and all the other vegetables in season to their heart's content. And the only care in the world that Woodie had all winter was remembering to keep his date with the local weather prophets on the second of February.

Suddenly tragedy strikes in the form of a savage dog who ends the mortal career of Woodie, who is buried by the city folks at the edge of a woodlot.

Here the Department of Insects and Spiders take over, and the film shows all the little Beetles and Grubs working in harmony to reduce Woodie to a state which puts him under the jurisdiction of the Departments of Botany and Conservation.

He is now translated into a condition called "The Good Earth" and becomes Humus, which makes plants become lush and luxuriant.

But this is not the end of his usefulness. From here the scene shifts to the laboratories of a new department called Biochemistry, and some scientists in white tunics are seen experimenting with Woodie's remains.

Far away in a hospital room a Great Man is lying stricken with a strange disease which has baffled the medical profession. This is most unfortunate since the world is in turmoil and only the Great Man can save it from chaos.

But when things are looking very black indeed, one of our Men in White, squinting through his microscope at a disintegrated fragment of Woodie that is called "mold," suddenly cries "Eureka!" And well he might, for he has discovered a new drug, a panacea for human ills. "I shall call it 'Platymyccillin,'" he announces, "Who knows, perhaps it will save civilization as we know it."

A tube of the Wonder Drug is rushed to the hospital, injected into the veins of the Great Man who leaps from his bed of pain into a blue serge sack suit just in time to save the world from chaos.

Great was my relief when I awoke to the realization that the new hall was progressing according to plan, and that our beloved old mausoleum had not been sold down the Hudson to the cinemagnates of the Silver Screen.

More on the Dead Woodchuck

One of the nice things about working on the *Grapevine* is that you meet nice people. The nicest people (in our book) are those who provide good material without being solicited. Clarence Hay who wrote the fine piece of satire you have just read is one of those N.P.'s. He is a busy man, a trustee of the A.M.N.H. and a Research Associate in the Department of Anthropology. But what most endears him to us is this—when he has something good, he sends it to the *Grapevine*. Would that there were more like Clarence Hay.

Why Doesn't Someone Tell Me These Things ?

As a special service to those who like to be "in on the know," we checked with the proper authorities and verified the following information:

1. Those big temporary partitions which shut off the Old Forestry and Darwin Halls hide from public view the new Halls of Landscape and of Forestry. These halls are expected to be opened to the public sometime next Spring.

2. The old Birds of the World Hall (2nd floor) is now closed off to the public while the east side of the hall is being readied for an extension to the laboratories of the Department of Fishes. Ultimately this hall will be turned over to anthropological exhibition.

3. More renovation is scheduled for the Roosevelt Lecture Hall in the form of a new projection booth.

4. Ask Marguerite Newgarden if you want to know just what kind of services the new Museum Service Center provides. The Center is located in the spot where the Canteen Clubroom provided such fine service during the War.

Headhunters Battle for League Lead . . .

The Museum Headhunters (Harry Hotmer's Hustling Hot-shots) after getting off to a shaky start, settled down to playing some heads-up softball, and at the present writing are just half a game behind the league leading Jaeger Watch Company team. Earlier in the season the Headhunters beat Jaeger but in the return match the Headhunters lost.

Since two out of the three games which our team lost were played in the beginning of the season, it is the opinion of some well-informed fans that a few of our ancients require a month or so to work the rheumatism out of their joints. However, the team is doing well and it looks as though they have a good chance of retaining their crown.

During the third week of the season, Charlie Kerr surrendered the reins of leadership to Harry Hotmer. After many years of managing the team, Charlie just got tired of the job and decided that some one else should carry the load for awhile. Harry has been carrying it very well and has received the full cooperation of the players.

Although it has been team play, rather than individual starring that has made possible the high standing of the Headhunters, it should be pointed out that Alan O'Connell has never been in better form. His steady pitching and reliability in the "clutch" has given the team a tre-

mendous lift. Other regulars who have been doing more than their share are Eddie Doskocil, Walter Carroll, Joe O'Neil, Charlie Kerr, Ed Ryan, Tom Taylor, George Decker, Arty Naylor, Ray de Lucia and Al Flowers.

Manager Hotmer claims that more men have turned out consistently for the games this year than in any previous year he can remember. He says it is a rare treat for the Manager to be able to count on two and sometimes three men for a single position.

The games are usually played at McCoombs Dam Park, in the shadow of the Yankee Stadium, and all employees are invited to come out and root for the gang. Now that the team is going down the homestretch, it will help a lot to have a good crowd on hand to cheer them on to another championship.

"Stickball Challenge Game"

On June 22nd, a challenge was accepted by the "Oldtimers" of the Museum to play a picked squad of "Newcomers" a game of stickball.

Bill Somerville lined up a group of oldtimers which consisted of Johnny Hoffman, Walter Carroll, "Pop" Tumillo, Arty Naylor, and that grand old man of baseball, stickball and softball, Henry Ruof. The coaches were J. Philburn and J. Walsh.

Harry Tappen is still trying to figure out what happened. The old-

(Continued on page 14)

A Short History—The Camera Club . . .

ON February Fifteenth, Nineteen-thirty-nine a handful of employees got together to organize a camera club. They were: Walter Meister, Louis Monaco, John Saunders, Tom Gilliard, Lucy Clausen, John Orth, Jean Wiedemer, and Irene Cypher. On February 24, 1939, the first regular meeting was called and our constitution was adopted. On March 10, 1939 our By-Laws were adopted and on March 16, 1939 we filed A Resolution of Unincorporated Association with the National City Bank of New York, thus establishing our credit—at absolute zero° to begin with. Our first officers were: Walter Meister, President; Wayne M. Faunce, Vice-President; Louis Monaco, Secretary, and George Schroth, Treasurer in Perpetuity! Not repeating the above names, the balance of our charter members were: Stephen Klassen, Dick Joyce, Ella Ransom, Chris Olsen, James Williamson, Harry Lang, William Baker, Frank Beech, Mauricio Zacuto, Margaret Work, Ware Lynch, Frank Bacon, G. Howland Meyer, E. A. Berg, Elwood Logan, Ed Burns, Etta Falkner, Joseph Guerry, Michael Kenny, Arthur Ohlman, Farida Wiley, William Wright, Dr. John Eric Hill, Dr. Grace Ramsey, Phil Duffy, and our Technical Advisors—Thane Bierwert, Charles Coles and Julius Kirschner.

A tough job and of tremendous

help to our beginners was our informative photographic magazine "Musecam," which was considered good enough to be kept on file in the 42nd Street N. Y. Public Library. This was started by Emil Berg as Editor, taken up by Lucy Clausen, then by Louis Monaco, and finally by Ed Burns. After the war the pressure of this extra-curricula work became too heavy for us and the magazine was abandoned for occasional mimeographed bulletins. A bound volume of all issues of "Musecam" is on file in the Camera Club Dark Room and newcomers to the Club are urged to read them. There they can get much on developing, printing, composition, and other photographic matters. Administration encouraged us by giving us Dark Room quarters and our Photographic Department loaned us equipment. What we could not borrow we improvised or made ourselves. Today the membership of the Camera Club boasts almost 20% of the Museum's personnel.

1940—*1st Anniversary*. Twenty-one members went to the circus at Madison Square Garden. No regular anniversary dinner was scheduled. All we remember is that we ate in some dive on 8th Ave.

1941—*2nd Anniversary*. Twenty-nine members and guests went to Chinatown where they were introduced to Watermelon Soup, Wor Shue Duck, Gum Quats, and the like.

It was not the first time for Bill Burns and he wound up eating several untouched dinners—much to his delight and much to the other's amazement. Ella Ransom insisted the cooks had forgotten to remove the nails from the "horseshoe" ducks. Somebody put an oversized dab of mustard on Tom Gilliard's fork, which he swallowed and the last seen of him that night was when he ran out of the door with his mouth wide open looking for a fire-extinguisher.

1942—3rd Anniversary. Anman's Restaurant on Lexington Avenue, for Midia Dolma, Yalanzi Yaprak, Soup Madzoun, Shish Kebab with Pilaff Dolma, Pavlava with Maymak and "mistika." Ah, that harmless looking drink! Ask George Schroth. He walked around for an hour looking for a subway and wound up in the exact spot he started from. He asked someone where the subway was and his attention was called to the fact that he was standing right in front of the subway entrance!

1943—4th Anniversary. Gay-Nineties Dinner at the Architectural League. The boys and girls put on a show, in old-time costumes, for those with cameras. Some good pictures were taken which were later used in exhibitions. Unfortunately they had a bar in the place and it seems that Dick Joyce was the last one out. When he came to he was sitting in a door-way on the Bowery. His hat was on his lap while he had been snoozing. When he went to

put it on there were several pennies, nickels and dimes in it!

1944—5th Anniversary. Again at the Architectural League. We put on a motion picture show—Mickey Mouse—and some of our girls put on acts—silhouette imitations behind a sheet. Etta Falkner won this contest.

1945—6th Anniversary. Held in the Museum's Canteen Clubrooms. A number of our members dressed up in appropriate costume to represent "songs" in proper settings. "In My Merry Oldsmobile," by Dick Joyce and Rita Ross; "Take Me Out to the Ball Game," posed by Emil Kremer and Ethel Specker, and "A Bicycle Built for Two," posed by Emilie Corson and Phil Duffy were some of the outstanding shots taken by our camera bugs.

1946—7th Anniversary. Again the dinner was held in our Museum's Canteen Clubrooms. Slides had been made from old prints taken of members at former parties and these were projected, to the great amusement of all. This part of the program was appropriately called "Shades of the Past!" The second part of the program were poses by members behind a huge painted frame, in imitation of our habitat group settings, and called "Masterpieces a la AMNH." Jack Orth and his racoon; Chris Olsen with a deep-sea helmet on (under hot bright lights) feigned painting under water. Anna Montgomery was rigged up in a long fish-tail as a mermaid. Mr. Faunce as a disciple of Isaac Walton, in bare

feet, posed with his arms extended and we mean extended, to demonstrate the size of the fish he caught, to goggle-eyed Bessie Matalas sitting at his feet dressed as a little girl. Here again excellent pictures were taken by cameras set on tripods.

1947—8th Anniversary. Held in a pizzeria in Coney Island where our members were introduced to Conchiglia alla Possillico, Manicotto di Ricotta, Cotoletta Parmigiana, and the like. No program—we ate from 7 to 10 P. M., and not even the rain leaking through the roof damped our spirits or appetites.

1948—9th Anniversary. Again at the Architectural League. We had a contest—baby pictures flashed on the screen from which we had to guess who the grown-up members were. Marguerite Newgarden walked away with the prize. We also had our drawing for an Argoflex Camera, won by Jerry Walsh of our Museum. The proceeds from this drawing made it possible for us to equip our darkroom with *our own* equipment. Dancing followed.

1949—10th Anniversary. Foresters' Rendezvous—where most of the 62 members and guests attending tried "Sauerbraten." Mr. Ernest Neilson President of the Club, turned the gathering over to Mabel Colahan, Chairman of the Program Committee and she passed it on to Mr. Wayne Faunce who then awarded the prizes to the winners of the Club's black and white and kodachrome competition—that is after Mr. Faunce, Mr. Schroth and Mrs. Colahan searched each other a few times before they located the checks. Dancing followed and the music was by Anthony Tumillo, Chris Tumillo and George Baker.

Stickball—*{continued}*

timers completely dominated the play and sent the newcomers down by way of a three hit shut-out. The score was 4 to 0 in favor of the boys who are supposed to have retired from active sports.

"Pop" Tumillo and Henry Ruof were overheard discussing the game. They were claiming that it was one of the easiest all-star games they ever played.

Carroll and Naylor contributed some fancy fielding and some timely hits while Hoffman was in complete charge of the "hill." His pitching victims who faced him only to strike-out were Hotmer, Forbes and Doskocil. This feat brought the approving cheers of the spectators.

Bill Somerville, using his great vocal cords to advantage, had the newcomers listening to him instead of hitting the ball.

The prize for which the teams played was a barrel of beer which the loser provided. "Pop" Tumillo, after sampling the brew, claimed he never tasted better beer.

Sweet are the fruits of victory.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

New	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	=0
Old	0	1	0	0	0	0	3	0	=4

<i>New</i>	<i>Old</i>
Hotmer	Somerville
Tappen	Tumillo
Taylor	Hoffman
Doskocil	Ruof
Forbes	Carroll
Noonan	Naylor



Yum-yum and Yum!

BLUEBERRY PANCAKES

Dr. Charles Russell

1/2 cup unbleached flour

1/2 tsp. salt

2-1/2 tsps. (level) phosphate baking powder

Mix dry in large bowl. Separate 1 egg, add yolk to above. Beat egg white stiff. Prepare 1/2 cup of blueberries by shaking in a cup with 2 tablespoons of flour. Add 1 cup milk to bowl and beat thoroughly. Add 1/8 cup of melted bacon fat to bowl, continue beating. Stir in floured blueberries. Fold in egg white. Let stand five minutes and lift each tablespoonful from edge of bowl to hot griddle. Cook on hot griddle, turning only once. This quantity, according to Dr. Russell, makes about 64 silver-dollar-sized cakes and serves from 2 to 2-1/2 persons! Delicious!!

WHEN John Saunders, *Grapevine* Editor, suggested that I collect some favorite recipes of Museum employees, I found it a most agreeable assignment. Ever since primitive man found that placing his raw food in contact with fire made it more enjoyable, he has been experimenting with mixtures, blendings, flavorings, combinations, sauces and temperatures in the attempt to construct dishes that tempt the eye, tickle the taste buds and satisfy the cravings of the inner man. From roast mastodon he has climbed to crepe suzettes.

Below are some of the choicer recipes submitted by various chefs around and about the American Museum. I have tried each one personally and can recommend all. In trying them yourself, follow the directions and good appetite to you all!

THE ONLY CLAM CHOWDER

Dr. Robert Cushman Murphy

Try out a few ounces of salt pork cut fine. Add 3 or 4 onions, cut fine. Cook together but don't brown. Pour into deep kettle, add all the juices from clams which have been opened by hand. Add enough diced potatoes for the number of people you have. Simmer until cooked. Add clams chopped fine, several dozen if you dig them yourself, but fewer if you buy them (!) Cook one minute. Then add 1 or 1-1/2 cans of evaporated milk. Do not boil after milk is

added (it is creamier than fresh milk). Serve hot, with pilot bread and butter.

No Water!
No Salt!
No Herbs!

And anyone will drive 60 miles to eat it! Recipe perfected by Mrs. Robert C. Murphy. I tried this and will never eat clam chowder with tomatoes in it again.

GOLDEN CHEESE ROLLS

Helene C. Booth

Grate 1/2 lb. sharp processed cheese. Add 1/2 tsp. salt, 1/2 tsp. prepared mustard, dash of cayenne pepper and about 3 tablespoons cream—enough to give spreading consistency. Cut crusts from slice of bread. Spread each slice with the mixture and roll up. Seal by pressing the sides. Keep in refrigerator until needed. Toast under the broiler, turning once for even color. Guaranteed to make you a popular hostess or host. For cocktails, salad or soup. Makes about 20 rolls.

We tried Golden Cheese Rolls and found that 20 is about enough for *one* person once you start eating them! Helen Booth also comes across with a recipe for:

SEASIDE SALAD

Cut hard-boiled eggs lengthwise. Make a sail of lettuce leaf held up on a toothpick. Set in a green Jello sea. Make waves with mayonnaise As Helene says, "Heave-ho, lads and lasses!"

Next follows a recipe from Ray de Lucia. This recipe is recommended for new brides. We submit it, having given it a good work-out for your protection.

BOILING WATER a la DE LUCIA

"In my early culinary experience, I recall with what utter confusion I first read a cook book. The first recipe I turned to stated, 'Drop spaghetti into boiling water, etc.' I hunted for explanatory details, but there were none. I tried another book. 'Cook potatoes in boiling *salted* water for 30 minutes.'—even more complicated. These books, I decided, were OK for those who were advanced students, but how about the major portion of the population about whom is said, 'He or she can't even BOIL WATER!'

Through the process of trial and error, I finally mastered the art of boiling water, as follows:

Fill pan two-thirds full of water and place over gas burner until water begins to bubble. When water has reached this agitated state, it is known as BOILING. If water fails to boil after a reasonable length of time, check the following:

1. Did you turn on the gas?
2. Did you light it?
3. Did you pay your gas bill?
4. Better marry a good cook as I did!"

Comment from compiler: Thanks, Ray de Lucia! Seriously—here is the recipe for:

EGGPLANT PARMIGIANO

Elizabeth & Ray de Lucia

1 eggplant (medium size)
1 large can tomato puree
1 onion chopped
8 oz. grated cheese (Parmesan)
salt, pepper, bay leaf, fennel seed
(any or all of these according to your taste)

1. Prepare tomato sauce by browning onion, then adding tomato puree and seasonings as you desire. Simmer the sauce during the preparation of the eggplant for at least two hours.
2. Pare eggplant and slice into very thin slices. Dip eggplant into egg, flour and milk batter and dry in hot fat (any vegetable shortening.)
3. In casserole, place layer of eggplant, sprinkle with grated cheese and cover with tomato sauce. Repeat until ingredients are used.

For added pleasure we usually brown one pound sweet Italian sausage which is placed in sauce to simmer, then added as a middle layer to the casserole. Makes a grand one dish meal.

Mr. Wayne M. Faunce suggests this simple sauce to "pep-up" fish.

FISH SAUCE

1/4 lb. butter
2 tablespoons Worcestershire Sauce
1 lemon

Melt and heat well the butter in a skillet. If you have just fried your fish in the skillet, so much the better.

Add the Worcestershire Sauce and all the juice of the lemon. Mix thoroughly; serve hot.

Mr. Faunce goes on to comment—"This sauce is delicious—to my taste—on fish baked, broiled, boiled or fried. One simply must make provision for twice as much fish to be consumed as would be the case without the sauce."

Comment: One also has to spend more time fishing in order to catch twice as many fish.

One would think that scrambled eggs are so easy to make that any one could make them. But Miss D. F. Levett Bradley gives us a recipe that removes any danger of this delectable dish's being spoiled:

SCRAMBLED EGGS

D. F. Levett Bradley

For one person: Beat up 1 egg (or more, according to the appetite), flavor with celery or onion salt. Mix (optionally) with small amount of meat cheese or cooked vegetable, and 1 tsp. of water or milk. Heat about 1 tsp. bacon drippings in frying pan. Stir in egg mixture until it begins to thicken, then turn off heat before finishing or it will harden too much. Serve on or with bread, toast or vegetable.

Thanks, Miss Bradley, for unscrambling my personal ideas about scrambled eggs. I used to commit the heresy of scrambling them in the pan after the whites hardened a bit.

That venerable wearer of the Cordon Bleu, Louis Monaco, gives us his recipe:

MUSHROOMS A LA MONACO

Cut mushrooms in 4 parts without peeling, wash and drain. Put in pot, add salt and pepper, cook about 3/4 of an hour. Do not add water when first cooking as the mushrooms will throw off enough water to cook themselves if you cover the pot.

Melt a little butter and mix with 1 tsp. flour (for 1 lb. mushrooms), mixing until smooth; add this to mushrooms and let simmer for five minutes before serving. If no butter is desired, mix the flour with a little of the mushroom water.

Winnie Cullen, Museum Cafeteria, has this delicious salad to offer:

FROZEN CHEESE SALAD

1-1/2 packages Philadelphia Cream Cheese

3/4 pint whipping cream

3/4 cup Pineapple diced

9 marshmallows cut up

1/4 cup Pecan nuts chopped

Cream the cheese until smooth and soft. Add pineapple, marshmallows and nuts. Mix. Whip cream until stiff, fold into cheese mixture. Put in loaf pan or mold. Freeze overnight. Serve on lettuce leaf. Crushed pineapple may be used but should be drained thoroughly.

For those who like pickled foods, below are two recipes worth trying:

PICKLED BEETS

L. H. Hyman

Cook two bunches of beets until

done. Remove skins. Slice into jar, sprinkling with salt. Raw onions may be sliced between layers of beets. Make a pickling fluid in the proportions of 3/4 cup sugar to 1 cup cider vinegar. (Please, Miss Hyman, no commercials! After all, Mr. Heinz is not giving us anything!) The vinegar may be warmed to dissolve sugar. Pour over beets, completely covering them. Add a sprinkling of assorted pickling spices. Store in refrigerator and do not use for 3 or 4 days. This pickle keeps indefinitely and improves with age. The pickling fluid cannot be used again.

PICKLED CUCUMBERS

Thelma Valenstein

2 cucumbers (enough for four people)

6 tablespoons white vinegar

1 large onion

6 tablespoons water

1/2 tsp. sugar, and salt to taste

Mix above, slice cucumbers and onions, immerse in mixture, cool in refrigerator and serve.

To wind up this compilation of recipes, I'd like to offer my own quick recipe for delicious onion soup. This soup excels anything you ever got in the East Fifties or on the left or right bank of the Seine.

ONION SOUP

Peel six large onions (under running water to avoid weeping) and slice in half-inch rings. Put four tablespoons bacon drippings in iron kettle or deep frying pan and care-

fully brown onion rings. This takes about a half hour of careful watching and turning. Chop one clove of garlic fine and add to onions. Add one can of beef bouillon or consomme and one can water. Put heavy cover on kettle or pan, and let soup simmer about one hour. Make crisp croutons of oven-toasted bread. Scatter croutons in earthenware pannikens, pour in hot soup and a sprinkling of grated Parmesan cheese. If you double the quantities, you can let this soup age a day and it is even more delectable.

Another of my favorites is a filling sauce for spaghetti. Here it is:

SPAGHETTI SAUCE SUPREME

Have butcher grind up a trimmed pork chop, a veal chop and a pound of beef together. In a large sauce pan place half the meat mixture, raw. Add a can of egg tomatoes, a clove of chopped garlic, a can of tomato paste, a pinch of basil, a tablespoon of olive or corn oil. Let this simmer while preparing the other ingredients. Place the other half-pound of meat mixture in the frying pan and make a big cake of it. Cook quickly, browning on one side only. Then turn the meat into the sauce pan. In the same frying pan cook a half pound of mushrooms until brown. Put the mushrooms into the sauce pan and get the juices from the frying pan by boiling a small amount of liquid from the sauce pan, scraping the burned bits of meat and mushrooms and then pouring the gravy into the

sauce pan. Simmer about an hour. When the sauce is done, cook your spaghetti in salted boiling water until what the Italians call the state of "al dente" is reached. This takes about 9 minutes and results in a spaghetti that is not too pasty and soft. Ladle the sauce onto the spaghetti, serve chunks of French or Italian bread and butter, wash down with Chianti or any sour red table wine. Serve a chicory or romaine salad dressed with plain olive oil and you'll understand why Rome wasn't built in a day. Too many people had to stop to eat dinners like this!

Ed. Note—When it comes to food we always knew that Bill Burns was an expert on the consumption of edibles, but we thought we would see how good he was on getting the the inside story on the preparation of palate-teasers. We think the recipes Bill collected ought to spur all amateur chefs to action. Could be that degree Bill recently earned (Ed.D.) stands for Doctor of Edibles!

WINDOW SILL GARDENERS

I have young potted plants of Impatiens; Begonias (angel-winged, beefsteak, filled Newport, maple-leaf); Strawberry begonia (Saxifraga); and perhaps some ferns.

He who asks may have. Call 445 or 449.—Etta Falkner

What's New and Who's Who . . .

CONGRATULATIONS—Win, Bill and Dean

There are three new Doctors among us. Win Doyle and Bill Burns are new embellished with Ed.Ds (Doctors of Education) from Teachers College of Columbia University, and Dean Amadon received his Ph.D. from Cornell University.

Congratulations, Boys (oops, sorry)—Congratulations, Docs.

Our sympathy to the families of Ben Barnett, Cornelius Zabriskie, Fred H. Smyth, Worthington H. Southwick and Mr. Samuel H. Chubb.

Mr. Barnett was a guard with the Custodian Department since April 1, 1943. He died very suddenly on August 2nd.

Mr. Zabriskie, formerly of the Repairs Department was pensioned July 1, 1942, and died March 7.

Mr. Smyth worked for the Museum from September 9, 1891 until May 1, 1943, when he was pensioned. He died April 1st.

Mr. Southwick, who was an artist with the Department of Anthropology, worked from May 1, 1921 to December 31, 1946, when he was pensioned. He died June 6th.

Mr. Chubb came here May 20, 1901, was pensioned April 16, 1938, but continued as a member of Comparative Anatomy until very shortly before his death which occurred May 6th.

Stork Club:

Two of our former fellow employees who left the Museum to

become mothers, did just that. Eloise Carter (File Room) had a little boy, named Kenneth, Jr. Dusya Trachtenberg (Anthropology) increased the population with a little son named Stephen. Good luck girls, here's where your work really begins. Ludwig Ferraglio, (Education) has still another little tax exemption, namely Susan, born April 22nd.

Wedding Bells:

At this writing, four of our fellow employees gave up single blessedness for wedded bliss. They are two young gentlemen from Department of Education, Harry S. Hammond, Jr., and Richard Garton, and two lovely young ladies of Membership Office, namely Virginia Markowski, and Nancy L. Tromm. Congratulations and best wishes to all of you.

Welcome:

Fred A. Gary, Edith Jaffa, Joy Mahler, Louis Rienzi, John Sulek, J. Harry Hill, Elizabeth Hauser, Virginia Walker, Mildred Overstreet, Ann E. Miller, Peggy Ann Jack, Valiant Clements, and Constance Borland.

Goodbye:

Victor Ronfeldt, Irene Law, Elsie Kavanagh, Mollie Friedhoffer, Dusya Trachtenberg, Eloise Carter, Edna Green, Sara Lichtenberg, Constance DeLano, Arthur Alexander, Marie Joly, David Bigelow, and Thelma Valenstein.

Fred Christman, of Heating & Lighting, and Chris Michel of the Mail Desk, both pensioned May 16th. Good Luck fellows!

EBA

Employees' Benefit Association
of The American
Museum of Natural History

Grahevine

Christmas 1949





A Christmas Message

FROM PRESIDENT DAVISON

As the holiday season approaches, we become increasingly grateful, not only for the privileges which are ours as a free people, but for the strong bonds of friendship that have been forged through years of close association as workers together in The American Museum of Natural History.

May each and every one of our fine Museum family spend a very Merry Christmas, and may the New Year hold for each a full measure of happiness.



Christmas, 1949

A new era, they say, is here;
To most of us it's plain confounding
Omens dire fill our souls with fear;
Man's lack of faith is sure astounding.
In trustful spirit, dear Museum associate,
Christmas greetings, my message,
pray do appropriate.

A happy holiday season,
Good fellowship and high odds on
Every deserved blessing in 1950.

WAYNE M. FAUNCE

Christmas, 1949

May the joyful memories of past Christmases, reflected in the eyes of our children looking forward to the future, renew our conviction that peace may be theirs and ours forever, through freedom for all to live without fear of want or suppression and to work with confidence of fair rewards and recognition, according to merit, without prejudice or privilege.

ALBERT E. PARR

Christmas "Down Under"

WITH the first signs of Spring in mid-September and the careful cultivation of the sunniest corner of the garden for peas and potato planting, preparations for Christmas begin in the South Island of New Zealand. Homesick settlers from England and Scotland in the hundred years of settlement of the dominion, have tried to transplant the traditional English Christmas to below the Equator where sentiment and digestion struggle with the problem of consuming plum pudding in the middle of the Summer.

Christmas Eve is spent in decorating the house, particularly the fireplace where summer flowers are removed from the open grate to prepare for the descent of Santa Claus down the chimney. On the mantelpiece, Christmas lilies from the garden, silver tinsel and balls are flanked with the cards received during the week. Sweet peas and roses decorate the shelves and tables and a small tree of some evergreen branches or of papier-mache hung with candy, gifts and glass balls, occupies the center of the big family dining table. Across the fireplace, stockings are strung for all the family with pillowcases or fancy bags for the household pets, and the house is left deserted while the family wanders in the streets in the warm evening where summer twilight lasts until after 9 in the evening.

The children, of course, are first up on Christmas morning, delivering the stockings to the household still in bed, opening parcels wrapped usually in soft brown paper and white string containing toys and other gifts, sometimes an Australian orange

in the toe of the stocking and usually a cluster of the first cherries of the season on the top. Breakfast is a normal meal with porridge or eggs, but tradition demands a heavy midday meal of goose, chicken or more frequently, spring lamb, mint sauce and the carefully tended peas and new potatoes. Plum pudding follows—made weeks before when all the family helped to stir, containing small silver coins which bring special luck to those who find them. Fruit salad, Spanish cream, trifle* and cream usually follow, in deference to the heat, with a somnolent afternoon at the beach later.

For the evening meal—tea, cold meat and lettuce salad finely shredded (and eaten always with cold meats as a main course) is served, with many small cakes, fruit and finally, the big finish, Christmas cake. These cakes contain many pounds of dried fruits and are iced with half-inch frosting of ground almonds mixed with eggs and finished with confectioner's icing and Christmas decorations. Only small fingers of this are eaten at a time as it must furnish guests at afternoon teas for the coming few weeks. Every cake tasted means a month of good luck, so twelve houses are visited before mid-January to insure happiness in the coming year.

* If you don't know what a trifle is, (we didn't) here is the recipe:

Old sponge cake—soaked in fruit juice, or sherry, brandy or rum. Break up sponge cake, mix with fruits (cooked or soft fruit), place in dish and pour plain custard over this mess. Top with thick coating of whipped cream, sprinkle with chopped walnuts.

Your Good Health

"FLU SHOTS"

In the past two years or more, so many of the employees, members of their families and friends have stated that they have obtained good results from the inoculations received against "FLU" that several of them have asked us to please continue the same service this year. By the approval of the Board of Management through Mr. Faunce, we are happy to announce that we now have the *INFLUENZA VIRUS VACCINE*, types A and B, and we will be glad to give the "FLU SHOTS" to any person desiring them.

We have received full instructions from Dr. Hamilton of Lederles Laboratories here in New York City. The cost will be sixty cents per injection for adults and thirty cents for children under twelve years of age.

Time:—9 A.M.—5 P.M. Daily
1 P.M.—5 P.M. Sundays & Holidays

Place:—Emergency Aid Room through the Roosevelt Memorial Lounge opposite the Cafeteria

"WHY X-RAY?"

A *chest x-ray* picture will show tuberculosis long before a person feels sick.

A *chest x-ray* is the best way of finding tuberculosis in the early stages.

3 good reasons why you want to get your *chest x-ray*:

1. If it shows that you have a healthy chest, that is good news.
2. If it shows that you have already fought a round with TB germs and have won, that is good news.
3. If it shows that you have tuberculosis in the early symptomless stage, that is good news too, because when TB is found early, the chances for complete recovery are excellent provided treatment is started at once.

Chest X-rays take half-minute and about 120 persons can be scheduled an hour. It will not be necessary to remove shirt or blouse. Stand in front of the machine, take a deep breath, hold it one second and it's all over. Examinations are purely voluntary, but it is hoped that every employee will take advantage of the chance to have a CHEST X-RAY.

On Thursday, January 26, 1950, in the Foyer of the West 77th Street entrance of the Museum, the portable X-ray equipment will be operated by the Department of Health, City of New York. They have added a new type of Health Service BLOOD TESTING, free to all persons. Have a blood test made by qualified competent physicians either before or after you have had your X-ray taken. Remember the date—THURSDAY, JANUARY 26, 1950.

Mummies, Skeletons & Other Ghoulish Items

EVERY morning and evening I looked at the Paracas mummy, recently reposing at the entrance of the Roosevelt Memorial, in the midst of its luxurious, vacuum-cleaned cerements. It or he, seemed at peace again, after the front-page orgy of the stripping. The performance of the reporters and of the movie, radio, and television newsmen shunted me back to simpler days, more than four decades ago.

At that time five bundled pre-Inca gentlemen reached the Museum in one batch. They had no press agent and they were divested without fanfare. I remember seeing them crouched together on a storeroom shelf—bare, brown, withered, and dejected, but complete except for the water their tissues had lost. Although adult, they weighed only about 13 pounds apiece. They were said to be young mummies, perhaps aged for a mere twelve or fifteen hundred years. Their black hair had reddened on top, and for several months they sat with bowed heads, contemplating their toes.

After losing their garments they had no scientific value except as Amerind skeletons. But mummification, and a millennial rest in rainless sand, convert skin and muscle into well-tanned leather that is proofa like against bacterial maceration and long boiling. Somebody said, "Let Tower try his pepsin method." This was taken as a bright suggestion.

Dr. Ralph W. Tower was Librarian of the Museum and also its Curator of Physiology. He had devised sundry ingenious techniques, such as filling

a vat with pepsin solution, activating it with hydrochloric acid (even as do our stomachs) and thereby digesting away the soft parts of vertebrate carcasses from the resistant bone. The mummies were sent to Tower, to be soaked in salt solution and duly fed to the laboratory ogres. Their skeletons came out perfect and beautiful, the hue of old ivory.

When the consignment was returned to the Department of Anthropology, a certain confusion arose because the specimens numbered not five but six. One was much whiter and newer looking than the rest. Everybody's memory was clear and the record confirmed it, but Dr. Tower countered that he had received and delivered six examples of *Homo* and that the anthropops had better be more careful about their tags and catalogues. The circumstance became a *cause celebre* in Museum sanctums, but in those days no cocktails were served to reporters and not a breath of it reached the newspapers.

In Dr. Tower's Library capacity, he enjoyed the assistance of half a dozen personable young ladies. It became the custom of every reference-seeking curator, at least when Tower was present, to count the girls ostentatiously, and to try to figure out which one was missing. Before this pantomime grew utterly insufferable, an archaeologist of the staff, Dr. Marshall H. Saville, returned from a field trip of a few weeks and reported that, just before departing, he had added the roughed-out skeleton of an Eskimo to the hand-truck

laden with the five mummies from Peru. Thus a mystery was solved but, as it turned out, the tale was not closed.

The Eskimo supplied, in fact, the Museum's first skeleton of that human group. He had been a man in middle life, one of several of his people brought back from West Greenland by Admiral Peary. As transient wards and guests of the Museum, they had been both studied and feted, but one of them, Kubliknik, unfortunately succumbed to influenza, leaving a son, Mene, who in the following summer was sent back to Greenland with the other members of the party. Kubliknik, after suitable obsequies, was autopsied and later processed, as told, for osteological ends.

The boy, Mene, had evidently acquired a taste for the fleshpots and excitements of New York. Within a year he was back again. He was befriended, and perhaps supported, by a family of Wallaces, whose name he adopted. He went to school, played with American youngsters, became a phenomenal ice-skater—although he had never seen skates at home—and acquired more than ordinary popularity.

Sometime before the termination of this visit, and nobody knows under what influence, Mene grew obsessed with the sacrilegious nature of the fact that his father's bones reposed in a labelled box, instead of under a cairn of boulders into the chinks of which the Arctic foxes might vainly stick their snouts and paws. He asked for Kubliknik's remains and, when the request was

denied, he demanded them. Failing again, he resorted to publicity and quickly found plenty of sympathizers. Soap-box orations were delivered and cheered. Committees of indignant citizens waited upon the Museum Director. Letters conveyed pleas, arguments, homilies, threats. Church groups passed resolutions. Telephone calls were legion, and there were even borings from within. An overwhelming to-do was clearly developing, but spring brought a good opportunity for Mene Wallace to ship north into the long polar day. In the absence of the principal, the clamor at once stopped, and anthropologists could breathe easily again. This time, as well as ultimately, Mene's cohorts proved to be only fair-weather friends.

The respite, however, was but an interlude. Autumn found the indomitable Mene back in the lists, armed with tribal fervor and the know-how of budding maturity. He did no pleading at all, but sought and obtained the partisanship of a section of the New York press. No Eskimo had ever before provided such good copy. News columns and editorials sang praises of his filial devotion and fairly hissed the heinous, callous, and purely pseudo-scientific, pack-rat acquisitiveness of old fogies who had sequestered the paternal bones.

Mene's power waxed vicariously formidable. He might well have succeeded in his quest, but, lacking the resistance engendered among white barbarians by centuries of crowded urban life, he too contracted influenza. His skeleton is in the box next his father's.

Museum Personalities, No 18.



Do you wish to know about Tlinket rattles, about Tchambuli carvings or the designs on Balanga baskets? (Or do you wish to know who the Balanga are?) If you know your museum, you go directly to Museum Personality No. 18. She will tell you about them, or without hesitation will lead you to them in some dark corner of one of the 30-odd ethnology storerooms of the Department of Anthropology.

Her knowledge of these vast collections and of anthropological literature is tested and used every day by her colleagues and by the public. Always ready to help, always accurate and precise, never forgetful—she is, of course, our Associate Curator of Ethnology, Miss Bella Weitzner.

EBA *Grapevine*

CHRISTMAS

Volume X

Number 3

EDITORIAL STAFF

JOHN R. SAUNDERS, *Editor*

SIMONE SINDIN, *Assistant Editor*

HONORARY EDITORS

Wayne M. Faunce Walter F. Meister
Rex P. Johnson

CONTRIBUTING EDITORS FOR
WINTER ISSUE

CONNIE BORLAND
Christmas "Down Under"

ED BURNS & THE PRINT SHOP
BOYS
Production

MARION CARR
The Children We Raise

LUCY CLAUSEN
Cover Photograph

GORDON EKHOLM & ALEX
SEIDEL
Museum Personalities No. 18

ELIZABETH EMERY
Your Good Health

JEAN JATKOWSKA
What's New And Who's Who

ROBERT CUSHMAN MURPHY
*Mummies, Skeletons, And Other
Ghoulish Items*

Responsibility

Responsibility is a word with two connotations. No one enjoys being the responsible party when something goes wrong. On the other hand, if someone says, "A grand piece of work! Who was responsible for it?", we are quick to identify ourselves as the ones who deserve the compliment.

It seems that there is much irresponsibility in the world today. Perhaps it is part of the price we pay for living in such a complex world. Never did "Let George Do It" find such favor as a popular slogan. We live in a lethargic world where we are complacent and passive. We neglect to use one of our most precious national prerogatives—the opportunity to vote. We let organized charity be charitable for us. We have become a race of spectators and fail to see the benefits of participation. We want the responsibility only when we can be assured of a favorable outcome to us. We do not see that a responsible person takes the blame as well as the glory. It takes grit to be truly responsible and if we avoid responsibility, we are, in a sense, avoiding life. We are letting others do our living for us.

Looking around for a New Year's resolution? Why not resolve to face up to responsibility. Do you belong to the E.B.A.? The next time you are approached to serve, don't pass up the opportunity. Take on responsibility and you'll like yourself a lot more because you will be contributing, not collecting. Mistakes!—Everyone makes them. The chances are anyone who claims never to have made a mistake, never has had a real responsibility. Don't let George do it! Do it yourself!

Thank You . . .

—*Friends of Chris Michaels:*

(Through an omission, we failed to print this item last issue).

Otto Lambert wishes to thank on behalf of Chris Michaels all of Chris' Museum friends who so generously contributed towards his retirement gift.

A Christmas Tale of Hungry Mice and Determined Men

THIS is the tale of two simple men and some unidentified, but ravenous, church mice. This is the story of the birth of a lovely song.

It all began one Christmas Eve in the tiny hamlet of Oberndorf in Bavaria on a snowy winter's night. The local schoolmaster, Franz Gruber, seated himself at the organ in the little wooden church. His fingers wandered lovingly over the age-yellowed keys but not a sound came forth. It had happened again. The ever-hungry mice had been nibbling at the leather organ bellows and now the worn old instrument was mute.

It was a dejected Gruber who reported the catastrophe to his friend, the good monk Joseph Mohr who was busy with his prayers in another part of the church. A Christmas without music! Neither man dared to contemplate such a tragedy.

But, men are men, and it takes more than the gnawings of a few mice to deter them. Gruber had an inspiration. If they could only get a new song. Perhaps the old cobbler who played the guitar could be enlisted to accompany the boys' choir. If the monk, who had a talent for writing sweet verse could prepare the words, the schoolmaster would try to compose the music to fit the words.

Joseph Mohr sat down at his oaken desk, dipped his quill and began to scratch out on parchment simple yet strangely beautiful words.

Gruber was elated when he read

the finished poem. Now, if only he could rise to the occasion and find in his head the music these words deserved. He began to hum. First a few haltering tones, then more and more, bar by bar the tune grew. At last it was done, just in time, too! The singers were arriving for the short rehearsal before the midnight mass. They scarcely had time to shake the white snow from their coats and caps and scarves before the excited composers had them trying out the new song. Thus it was that there was music in the chapel at Oberndorf that Christmas Eve long ago.

The organ was repaired again but the mice lost no time in sampling the new leather in the bellows. Before long, the organ would grow so old and wheezy that it would finally succumb to the combined ravages of time and mice, and thus be silenced forever.

But the song these two humble men created on that blustery Christmas Eve long ago still lives. Thus it was that two men, refusing to admit defeat by some hungry church mice gave us:

*"Silent Night, Holy Night,
All is calm, All is bright.
Round yon virgin, Mother and Child,
Holy Infant, so tender and mild.
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace."*

Fresh Ham and Sauerbraten

On Monday night, November 7th, some forty-five members and supporters of the famous A.M.N.H. "Headhunters" Softball Team attended their Third Annual Dinner Party. The scene of the festivities was the Foresters Rendevous Hall and the culinary attraction was "Fresh Ham and Sauerbraten."

Manager Hotmer has every right to be congratulated upon the success of the party. It even surpassed the achievements of the team (tied for second place in the Manhattan Commercial League).

Impromptu entertainment ably directed by John McKeever, revealed some fine local talent. Songs were "rendered" by Howie Hefferman, Valentine McClure, Joe O'Neil, Otto Lambert, Arthur Naylor, Tommy York, Max Girard, Tommy Hogan and Tommy Mawhinney. All the singers were well received but the boys clamored for encores after hearing the golden voices of Valentine McClure and Tommy Mawhinney. Eddie Tuohy was prevailed upon to do an Irish Jig and, young fellow that he is, he responded with a tempo so fast and furious the pianist was left far behind.

Jim Scannell and Jack Scott tried to outpuff each other in an unofficial cigar smoking contest. Jack was ahead in cigars smoked, but Jim had the edge on finesse. Ed "Low Note" Morton, a former softball star, didn't sing a note all night. He must have choked up (on Scott & Scannell's cigars?) Ray de Lucia did several impersonations including one of Frankenstein. Does the "better half" know how talented you are, Ray?

John Saunders accompanied the singers at the piano but left early when he heard one of the waiters remark that the piano sounded better when the keyboard cover was down and locked.

All in all, it was a grand party and our only regret is that the same jolly crowd wasn't on hand to cheer the boys along during the playing season.

SOUND AND FURY

Those grand projectionists, Messers Kenny, Wanagel, Abruzzo and Pinter did all they could to provide the Annual Outing with an excellent Sound System and some fine recorded music. We neglected to mention their unselfish service in the article on the picnic. Now for the "Fury" part of this note. They should have been furious over the omission. They weren't, being good sports and we hope that this belated note of appreciation will carry with it the thanks of all who attended the picnic which was all the more successful because of the efforts of Mike, Al, Joe and Henry.

THE COVER FOR THE LAST ISSUE

Perhaps many readers of the *Grapevine* did not realize that some of the 80 persons on the cover of the last issue were drawn from life (via photographs). How many did you identify? Actually some seventeen personalities were drawn into the lively picnic cover. Now girls, the curvaceous damsel being photographed by Perry Wilson was a creation of artist Le Grand and was not a portrayal of any specific Museum beauty. John Le Grand claims that the photogenic lady was a composite, incorporating the best features of all of the museum's pretty gals.

The Children We Raise . . .

"No news is good news"—or so goes the old saying; but this is not true when we wonder about our small fry and their older brothers and sisters! Things have been happening since last printing. For instance:

A very new member is Miss Carlotta Beil, the month-old daughter of Education's Carlton Beil.

Just twenty-three months older and *very* museum conscious is Lee Ann Shuttlesworth, the lovely daughter of Dorothy Edwards Shuttlesworth of "Junior" fame. Lee Ann recently paid us a visit and was overcome with delight in the mammal halls!

A regular visitor to the editorial offices of Natural History Magazine is a poised six year-old, Rhoda Weyer, dark-eyed daughter of Edward Weyer.

New members to join our growing list are Gary and Margaret Brauner—children of Florence Brauner, a new addition to the Natural History office staff. Gary, who is sixteen and his sister, now five, are showing remarkable creative artistic ability... Carole D'Orsi, the ten year-old, hazel-eyed daughter of Josephine D'Orsi (new assistant to Hazel Muller) is also developing marked creative ability. She is impatiently waiting for the Book Fair to open in the Museum and recalls her exciting experience there last year. One of the visiting artists had her assist him in a line drawing he was doing on a bulletin board. Thrills for Carole!

George and Charles Baker, sons of Bill and Palie Baker, are two all-round gifted boys. George now fourteen, plays the piano and accordion and excels in cabinet work. Charles, eleven, is a budding junior

"Edison" and is as at home at the piano as his brother.

To top this all off, we understand the boys are good cooks—always having a piping hot dinner waiting and ready to serve upon the arrival of Ma and Pa Baker at the end of the day.

The Colahan boys, sons of Mabel Colahan, are fulfilling all proud parents' wishes. Seery, the oldest, attends Columbia University and is planning a teaching career for his future. He is also taking the big step into matrimony on December the twenty-third! Roger, fourteen, is the athletic type—football and swimming his major interests. In fact, he is attending preparatory school on a swimming scholarship. He is also growing-up fast—just accomplished his second shaving job recently!

This hardly scratches the surface, folks, but there will be more about these children of ours in the next issue.

CORRESPONDENCE

We are always glad to receive correspondence from our readers, since it proves that the *Grapevine* is readable. This one is from Mrs. Robert Cushman Murphy, and since Bill Burns cooked up that article on recipes, we're letting him answer it. Here is Mrs. Murphy's letter, followed by his reply.

September 29, 1949
Editor of the *Grapevine*

Dear Sir:

Mr. Murphy handed me your current issue of the *Grapevine*.

I was shocked to see his name over my special recipe just as you would be shocked to see my name over his "Oceanic Birds." We both hate housework like

poison, but as I have to do it (he helping a little) I expect credit for the successes—I wrote that secret recipe out for you myself, and I think I signed it, and he says he sent it to you as mine. He can boil an egg but he cannot make chowder! Please print this in your next issue and please be extremely ashamed of yourselves—wives are people, too.

Sincerely,
Grace E. Barstow Murphy

My dear Mrs. Murphy;

Your letter of September 29th, 1949 has been turned over to me for reply.

I, too, was shocked to receive your letter. I ran to my files, and to my horror, found that I had disposed of the original recipe letters. But we typed them for the *Grapevine* exactly as received.

The only solution I have to the contretemps that has arisen is that Dr. Robert Cushman Murphy must have skillfully used ink eradicator on your signature so that he could maintain the fallacy that men are better cooks than are women!

However, the article does say that you "perfected" the recipe, so at least you are mentioned. I would suggest that the proper punishment for such a heinous offence should be no more REAL CLAM CHOWDER for the offender for at least two weeks. This would be harsh but fitting.

My deepest commiseration,
Bill Burns

WHAT AGAIN?

The American Museum employees have won a Bronze Plaque in the 1949 Accident Reduction Contest held by the State Insurance Fund. A total of 2,150 policy-holders competed in this contest.

The Plaque is now on exhibit in the fifth floor corridor just outside of the General Business office.

The Safety Committee takes this opportunity to congratulate all employees, and asks that you keep constantly in mind the contest slogan—

BE CAREFUL—THE LIFE YOU SAVE MAY BE YOUR OWN.

SAFETY COMMITTEE

What's New and Who's Who

Congratulations:

Edward Doskocil became the father of a little girl named Mary Ann, August 12th. It's his second.

Edward Teller became father of a son named Edmund Charles, his second son. Ed says his goal is for seven more sons to play on the Brooklyn Dodgers Team.

Edna Green, formerly with the File Room, is now mother to little Christine, born September 17th.

Wedding Bells:

Bob Noonan proved that two can live as cheaply as one when he got married in September. Bob is with the Membership Office.

Betty Koch of Micropaleontology is now Betty Gross.

"Lee" Karp of Natural History now answers to the name of Mrs. Gidding.

Good luck to the three of you!

Welcome:

Elizabeth Hauser, Joseph Egyed, Eileen Shea, Leonard Gross, Elvira Zelanek, Ethel Clement, Ethel Hafter, John Carew, Lou Osborn, Florence Brauner, Frank R. Miller, and Josephine D'Orsi.

Goodbye:

Irene Law, Wesley Hallet, Arthur Alexander, Marie Joly, Fred Gary, George Severn, Edward Siska, Elizabeth MacKenzie, Angeline Gooden, Helen Scozzare, William Farrell.

Richard Cooke of the Planetarium is now a pensioner. Good luck, Dick!

Sympathy:

Sympathy to Mrs. Charles T. B. Nichols, whose husband died August 16th. He had been with the Museum since 1932. Mr. Nichols was Museum Personality No. 1 when the series was first begun in the *Grapevine*. We will miss him.





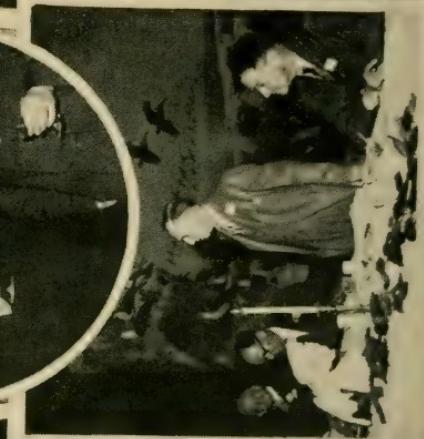
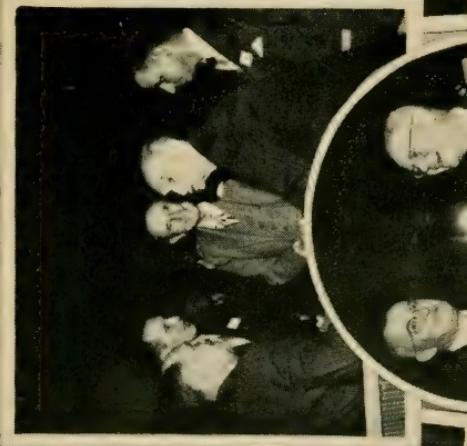
EBA

Employees' Benefit Association
of The American
Museum of Natural History

Grahevine

Christmas 1950





Museum Honors Twenty-five Year Employees

THIS affair was held on Monday evening, February 6, to honor the men of science, craft and manual labor who had worked for twenty-five years or more at the Museum.

There were men such as Henry J. Langham who had devoted a good part of his life to see that buildings were kept warm while the scientists worked. There were men such as Stephen J. Murphy who had passed their life-time seeing to it that exhibition halls and offices were kept clean and there were men such as Harry H. Ramshaw who had helped to build exhibition cases; repair furniture, etc.

The group assembled in the Roosevelt Memorial building before dinner and drank their cocktails to renew old acquaintances and were then

ushered into the Whitney Memorial Bird Hall. Never was there such an inspiring place to dine. Wherever the diners looked there was a habitat group of some strange oceanic place where birds congregated. Each table seated ten people and the women were decorated with lovely corsages. The Old-Timers later sang many of the old songs which are always popular at such a gathering.

Mr. Trubee Davison made the opening speech and following there were short addresses by Dr. Parr, Mr. A. Perry Osborn and Mr. Faunce, who made reference to many of the Old-Timers present.

Following the speeches each guest received an Honorary Life Membership Certificate.

Those Who Were Honored

Charles W. Allgoever
Harold E. Anthony
Andrew F. Arnaudo
William J. Baker
Clara M. Beale
Michael J. Beeth
Edward A. Burns
Robert J. Burns
T. Donald Carter
James P. Chapin
George H. Childs
Fred'k M. Christman
Howard W. Cleveland
Benjamin F. Connolly
Joseph F. Connolly
Claude Cross
Hazel de Berard
Adolfo F. DeLuca
Philip J. Duffy
Charles Edwards
Charles H. Falkenbach
Otto Falkenbach

Louis A. Ferry
A. Hazel Gay
George G. Goodwin
Patrick F. Grady
Ida Grobe
Eugene W. Gudger
Helen M. Gunz
Henry L. Hundertpfund
Almeda E. Johnson
Charles J. Kerr
Frederick Kessler
James A. Kiesling
Avery H. Kimmel
Edward Lacey
Francesca R. LaMonte
Charles J. Lang
Henry J. Langham
Edith G. Marks
Vincent Marra
Leonard Marthens
William J. McGrory
Clara P. Meadowcroft

Walter F. Meister
Edwin C. Meyenberg
Christian Michel
Roy W. Miner
Charles C. Mook
Hazel L. Muller
Robert C. Murphy
Stephen J. Murphy
William A. Nalty
Nels C. Nelson
Charles E. O'Brien
Chris E. Olsen
Joseph A. Orr
Herman J. Otto
Joseph F. Quinn
Thomas E. Quinn
Grace F. Ramsey
Henry R. Ramshaw
George W. Reuther
Charles Rice
Joseph B. Roessner
Henry Ruof

John E. Schmitt
Robert J. Seibert
James J. Shearan
Oscar M. Shine
Jacob W. Shrope
Carl C. Sorenson
Jacob Stephens
Robert A. Stitzel
Addie H. Summerson
George H. H. Tate
Ethel J. Timonier
Anthony Tumillo
Lilian Utermehle
Willard G. Van Name
Frank S. Vitolo
Jeremiah Walsh
Adrian L. Ward
Bella Weitzner
Farida A. Wiley
Frank Wippert
Helen Ziska

EBA GRAPEVINE

Volume XI

Number 1

EDITORIAL STAFF

JOHN M. McDERMOTT, Editor

Honorary Editors

WAYNE M. FAUNCE REX P. JOHNSON

WALTER F. MEISTER

Editorial Board

John R. Saunders	Louis Monaco
Otto Lambert	L. W. Kinzer
Geo. Tauber	P. Hutchison
E. Kendall	Alex. Seidel

Welcome New Employees

Robert T. McLaughlin, Custodian Dept.

James R. McCullan, Custodian Dept.
Marian Comito, Museum Contributors Program

Hannah Krugman, Museum Contributors Program

Ellen K. Hartwell, Education Dept.

Francis P. Marone, Education Dept.

Florence Dombroski, Education Dept.

Robert W. Kane, Preparation

Walter C. Sorensen, Geology & Paleontology

William J. Jewkes, Bookshop

Marian L. Hrebek, Bookshop

Miles S. Weston, Membership Dept.

Vincent J. LePore, Heating & Lighting

Jane Darkin, Library

Irene B. Trocki, General Business Office

Jerry Walsh's Retirement

After thirty-five years of service in the Museum, Jerry Walsh retired on the 31st of March. A reception was held for him in the Osborn Library by the Department of Geology & Paleontology where he was presented with a set of leather luggage which he put to immediate use. He is now in England, having been to Wales and Ireland, and he is enjoying his first vacation in many years. Jerry's retirement is keenly felt by his many friends here.

Do You Want to Reduce?

Anyone interested in playing handball between the hour of 12 M. and 1 P. M. call Al Potenza on extension 518 or 428.

We have all been shocked by the sudden death of our beloved boss painter, Al Belohlavek, who passed away on December 7. He will be missed by many who sought his expert advice on the finishing of wood and selection of colors for interior decorations.

A Christmas Message

FROM PRESIDENT DAVISON

IT IS WITH MIXED EMOTIONS THAT I SEND
MY HOLIDAY MESSAGE TO YOU THIS YEAR,
AS IT MARKS MY LAST AS PRESIDENT OF THIS
WONDERFUL INSTITUTION. I SHALL ALWAYS
BE DEEPLY GRATEFUL FOR YOUR FRIENDSHIP
AND LOYALTY, AND I SHALL CHERISH MY
ASSOCIATION WITH YOU AS THE HAPPIEST
PERIOD OF MY LIFE.

MAY THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS SHINE
BRIGHTLY THROUGH THESE TROUBLESOME
TIMES, AND MAY THE NEW YEAR BRING THE
WORLD NEARER TO A PEACEFUL SOLUTION
OF ITS MANY PROBLEMS.



Honorable Mention Outing Photos: Tug-of-War and Start of Women's Shoe Race, by Ed. Burns; Balloon Breaking Contest, by Lou Monaco; Awarding of Prizes photo, by Robert J. Burns.

Museum Athletes Call For Liniment and Sunburn Lotion

THE cares of office and work were forsaken and forgotten on June 28, 1950 by the 200 or more Museum employees who attended the E.B. A. Outing held at the H. P. Davison estate at Peacock Point, Locust Valley.

Transportation was provided by three charted buses, one of which was practically empty due to last minute cancellations.

The big events were the tug-of-war and the annual softball game between the women and men in which nobody could keep up with the score.

Grateful thanks are extended to Mr. and Mrs. Davison, our genial hosts. To John E. Schmitt, *Chairman*: Otto Lambert, *Master of Ceremonies*: Andy Monte, *Starter*; Wayne Faunce and Henry Ruof, *Tapeholders and Judges*: Eddie Doskocil, Charles



PRISE WINNING PHOTOGRAPH BY LOUIS MONACO

The excellent Black and White photo printed above won \$10.00 for Photographer Monaco. Some hundred pictures were submitted in all. Some of the better pictures entered by contestants and worthy of Honorable Mention are reproduced on page 6. The Judges for the picture contest were Wilson Todd, Marion Carr, Mabel Colohan, John McDermott, Walter Joyce, and Raymond de Lucia.

Munic, V. McClure and J. Walsh,
Refreshment Stand: Mike Kenny, Joe
Abruzzo, Al Wanagel and Harry

Pinter, *Sound System*: Mabel Colohan
and Walter Joyce, *Prizes*; Harry
Farrar, *Transportation*.

EVENTS AND WINNERS

Women's Balloon race
Women's novelty shoe race
Men's " "
Women's sack race
Men's " "
Women's three-legged race
Men's " "
Men's balloon race
Door prize
Consolation prize
Wheelbarrow race
Tug of War

—Dorothy Fulton
—Eileen Shea
—Bill Burns
—C. Stove
—Phil Duffy
—E. Clark and H. Englert
—J. Saunders and B. Burns
—Ed Burns
—Mary Ervine
—Ed Doskocil
—L. Aronson and H. Englert
—See Winning Photograph

A Visit With George N. Pindar

October 1, 1950—When motoring down from Quebec, Canada, Mr. Faunce decided to stop off at Cobleskill, N. Y., to pay a visit to George N. Pindar, well known by all old-timers as Registrar for the Museum. He is now enjoying the leisure life of a gentleman on his 150-acre farm and is in his 79th year.

This visit brought about some reminiscing of the past and in their line of conversation it suddenly occurred to both of them that just 25 years ago on this date Mr. Faunce had started to work in the Museum, and the only present surviving persons who were on the Administrative Staff at that time are George Pindar and Francis Bushell.

Mr. Pindar expressed his regrets to Mr. Faunce on not having been able to attend the Twenty-Five Year Recognition Dinner held last February. He looks forward to receiving and reading each issue of "The Grapevine."

From the Grapevine Mail Box

Dr. William Burns
Chairman, Blood Donors'
Committee, Museum
Dear Dr. Burns:

In behalf of my family and myself, I wish to express to the Blood Donor's Committee and Mrs. Emery, my appreciation and gratitude for their cooperation in supplying two pints of blood during my child's recent illness. As a result of the transfusion, an immediate change for the better was seen in her and recovery followed.

All too often this important work goes unnoticed and it is not until one becomes personally involved that the benefits are recognized. I, therefore, congratulate the Committee on their splendid efforts in behalf of the Museum personnel and their immediate families.

Sincerely yours,
George E. Petersen



Season's Greetings

FROM THE GRAPEVINE STAFF

To Scientist and Guard alike, and educator, too,
To plumber and preparator and all the workers who
Maintain this place wherein we work—we send a word
of cheer
We wish you a very Merry Christmas and a Glad
New Year.



Christmas, 1950

In a world of threats and hatreds, Christmas comes to us with a message of love and peace, to remind us of a hope we were once given and can never lose, so long as we keep faith with the ideals that gave it to us. Let us heed the message and take new confidence from it, so that we may all have a Merry Christmas in our hearts and in our homes, however dark the world without, and can all move forward together toward the achievement of a Happier New Year.

ALBERT E. PARR

Christmas, 1950

For twenty-five years it has been my privilege to celebrate the Christmas season as a member of the American Museum family. At this quarter-century point, I am particularly mindful of all the splendid men and women with whom I have had the good fortune to be associated. To all of my colleagues, both active and retired, I wish to extend heartiest greetings. Merry Christmas—and in the New Year may you enjoy to the utmost the manifold blessings of life in a free land.

WAYNE M. FAUNCE

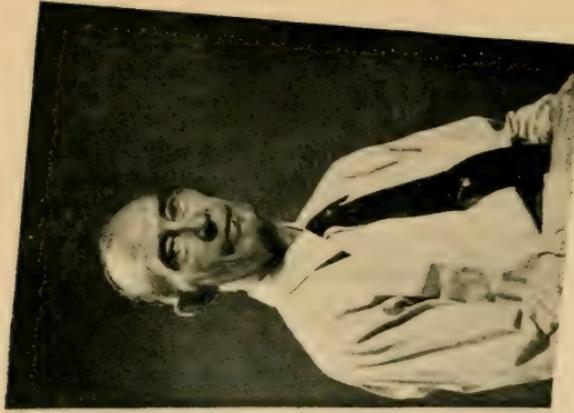
IN THE GLARE OF THE SPOTLIGHT

In this issue of the Grapevine, we swing the spotlight to pick out a few of our friends who have successfully dodged it for a long time, namely: James Gallagher, Vincent Marra and Michael Sullivan.

Excepting for their regular days off, time due, vacations and jury duty, these gentlemen *have not missed a day's work in over 13 years.*

If records were available before 1937 they would probably show many more years of perfect attendance. The runner up is Martin Dunne with one day off in over 13 years.

We say these men rate a very hearty pat on the back and wish them many more years of good health and perfect Museum attendance.



Six Weeks in the Alps

DURING a ten weeks vacation in Europe six were spent in the Alps of Austria and Switzerland. In general these mountains are not quite as high as the Rockies at their highest (in Colorado) but they have glaciers which the Rockies lack and for that reason they offer variety and interest for the climber of high peaks, for those who go in for mountain walks and for the less energetic tourist.

The Alpine Clubs of Austria, Switzerland and Italy maintain innumerable huts for the accommodation of all who go in for the sport of mountaineering. The huts are substantial stone buildings, often three stories high, and are built in the most extraordinary places at elevations varying from 8,000 to 11,000 feet. Some are inaccessible to even a pack animal and all food supplies, furnishings and fuel must be carried up on a man's back and sometimes across or up rough and dangerously crevassed glaciers. There are a great many such huts and for this reason it is not necessary to carry a sleeping bag, as in America and Canada, because one can always plan trips, even of many days duration, so that he will be able to sleep indoors and, in the summer time, obtain food.

Two exceedingly strenuous weeks were spent in the Austrian Tyrol on a glacier tour with a group of 20 young Englishmen, all in fine condition and enthusiastic climbers. Sleeping in a different hut each night made it necessary to carry a fairly heavy rucksack with ample warm clothing, first aid kit and crampons. An ice axe carried in the hand and heavily nailed boots, together with the contents of the rucksack, consti-

tuted the essentials of the gear required. Four guides and an interpreter guide each carried a suitable rope for roping the party together in groups of four or five whenever rock climbing became difficult or dangerous and when glacial crevasses were bridged over with snow and therefore invisible.

This member of the party was in the early stages of conditioning at this time and much older than his companions but nevertheless managed to stay with the party throughout the glacial tour. The day we climbed to the summit of Austria's second highest mountain, the 12,500 foot Wildspitze, in a cloudy white world of snow and ice we found hundreds of French Alpine troops on manoeuvres and recognized some of their military equipment as of American origin. New holes had to be made in the belt as the days passed and when a mirror came into use upon returning to Innsbruck this mountain climber found himself looking decidedly gaunt in the face but with a nice flat tummy.

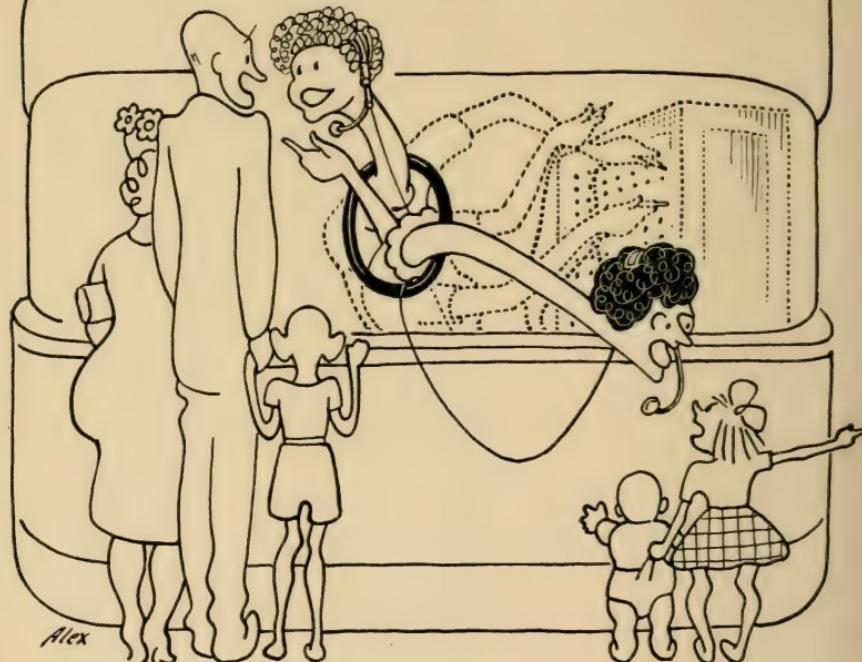
Eight days of low level touring and sight seeing in northern Italy was followed by a month of splendid high mountain walks and adventurous climbs in the Alps of central and southern Switzerland, sometimes with a guide and sometimes with companions found through casual acquaintance and a common interest in this alluring sport.

A week at lovely Pontresina, brief visits to Lucerne, Locarno, Lugano, Lausanne, Geneva, Paris and six days in London followed by five relaxing days on the Queen Elizabeth brought to an end on October 4 a very splendid vacation and first visit to Europe.

A MOUNTAIN CLIMBER

Museum Personalities, Nos. 19 and 20 . . .

INFORMATION



The switchboard operators "Honey" Scharf and Marge McGoldrick have been placed in three different locations since they have been with the Museum. Their latest move is on the Fifth Floor near the 77th Street elevators where the mail desk was formerly located. Their added duties are Receptionist and Information. Their hobbies are Housekeeping.

Softball

THE Museum softball team the "Headhunters" have concluded their season winding up with a record of 11 won and 3 lost with the last game of the season winding up a tie with the U. S. Army team at Fort Jay, Governors Island 6 to 6 when darkness prevented further play.

Due to the break-up of the Manhattan Commercial League probably because the Museum, Hamilton Jaeger Watch and Zoo monopoly on the top spots for the past several years, played an open season independent schedule—beating such opponents as National City Bank, Zoo, Metropolitan Museum of Art, Cutler Hammer, McCann-Erickson, Chevrolet Motors.

Inspired by the constant attendance of the Club Secretary, Marge Pryzmocki, Allan O'Connell and Ray DeLucia turned in some fine pitching performances with the rest of the team under the persistent prodding of Manager Harry Hotmer being kept awake through most all of the games played. The following members all had a hand in compiling a good seasons record: Walter Carroll, Joe O'Neill, Allan O'Connell, Bill Murphy, George Urban, Dan Krochak, Al Flowers, Tony Tumillo, Bill Forbes, Hank Tappen, Charley Kerr, Harry Hotmer, Mgr., Tom Taylor, Bob Noonan, Ray De Lucia, Ed Doskocil, Arthur Naylor, George Decker, Al Potenza, Paul Wallace and Jim Dixon.

All in all it was a most successful season from a playing standpoint and with the increased number of individuals coming out to play promises well for a stronger team in the future.

The team joins with the Manager in thanking those who in a non-playing capacity supported them:

E.B.A. Members, the Administration for transportation and Doc Russell who offered the use of Educations' Station Wagon when the Administration truck was not available.

Manager Harry Hotmer deserves a vote of thanks for his untiring efforts, rounding up players, games and many other items which go with that thankless job. As the saying goes in Brooklyn "Wait til next year".

Safety Committee

The Safety Committee reports that it held one meeting each month of the year and the Safety Inspectors made a thorough inspection and report each week of the year.

The Inspectors reported 30 unsafe conditions discovered—most of which have been corrected. Typical unsafe conditions found were such items as defective floors, blocking of passageways, poor housekeeping, machine hazards, tripping hazards, etc.

The Committee reviewed 58 reportable accidents to employees and two accidents to visitors. Of the 58 accidents to employees twelve were lost time accidents.

The personnel of the Committee is as follows:

Rex P. Johnson, *Chairman*

John M. McDermott, *Secretary*

Albert Potenza, *Inspector*

William Stubbs, *Inspector*

Elizabeth H. Emery

Harry H. Ramshaw

Wilson L. Todd

Louis W. Kinzer

Patrick J. Wallace

Building Improvements

A brief account of recently completed improvements and major repairs to Museum buildings, carried out under \$129,000 worth of contracts let by the City, may be of interest to Grapevine readers.

The largest single item was for improvements to and repairs to the roofs at a cost of \$87,000. The skylight on the Hall of Ocean Life has been replaced with a solid roof deck, the North Wing has an entirely new covering on the flat, upper portion and the slate and metal work on five other roofs have received substantial repairs.

Twenty-six thousand dollars has been spent on building a new projection booth in the lecture room of the Roosevelt building and in thoroughly renovating the men's and women's public toilets in the Auditorium and the Men's toilet room on the fifth floor of the North Wing.

Parts of the electrical system have been renovated and new window cleaners anchor bolts have been installed.

The City provided \$35,000 worth of new steel storage cases. Most of these were insect storage cases designed by the Museum and modelled on the type of case used by the Bird Department.

Other improvements carried on by

the Museum with funds under its control are noted as follows.

The new mail desk has provided much better facilities for handling mail and giving information to visitors. Departmental secretaries whose daily journey for mail has been shortened consider it a great boon. Those who have farther to go have their doubts.

The new telephone switchboard room came in for much comment during its construction. The finished result is generally regarded as a great improvement in the appearance of the elevator landing on the fifth floor. We can now see the personalities of our efficient switchboard operators and they are learning to recognize the faces from which come the many voices they know so well.

The big steel structure in the courtyard back of the Planetarium is a cooling tower for the purpose of cooling water used in the Planetarium air conditioning system. Water is pumped continuously from the air conditioning equipment to the top of the tower where it cools as it falls to the bottom and is again used in the air conditioning machine. This procedure saves large quantities of city water formerly going to waste and this is the reason for building the cooling tower.

R. P. Johnson

Olla Podrida!

PROUD grandpop, George Tauber, did the nicest thing while on vacation—Babysitting while his daughter underwent an operation. . . . Conrad Yorke, our handsome elevator operator, decided to improve his voice calling "Floors Please" by having his tonsils removed. . . . Teddy Peterson, the man you see swinging those Stilson wrenches in the corridors, decided to get a mate to tell his troubles to. . . . Kay Beneker, enjoying her new quarters, is now associated with the Architect's office. . . . Dick Reidy, our pleasant elevator operator, looking well. . . . Dr. Edwin Colbert underwent an operation this summer. . . . How about having vending machines give out hot coffee on winter mornings? . . . Phil Duffy walked away with the outing sack race—his bag had holes in it. . . . Late bus returning from outing was forced to make a l-o-n-g stop due to kidney trouble! . . . Rodents in the Museum have found a new hiding place—ask the Cafeteria? Sign in 8th Avenue Pet Shop: "Monkey business going on during alterations". . . . Jimmy Escobar and Mike Kenny were in Veterans Hospital. Glad to see Mike back. . . . Howard Cleveland likes to eat early in the Cafeteria because women visitors ask if he is on the Staff. . . . Have you noticed those "No Smoking" signs—Please put out the Butts! . . . Dr. Gudger celebrated his 84th birthday August 10. . . . Alma Cook stubbed her big toe trying to win one of those Outing prizes. . . . If you want to cool off pay a visit to Dr. Anthony's Office. . . . *CAUTION!* Don't let the labels on bottles deceive you boys—always smell the stuff before drinking! . . . The boys in the shops are staying away from the "Death House". . . . Mrs. Emery's son

Jack graduated from Hunter College with a B.S. degree. . . . W. L. Todd taken seriously ill while on vacation—Was operated on for intestinal trouble in Community Hospital at La Mesa, California. . . . At the invitation of themselves Guy Cree, Ray Fuller, Emil Kraemer, Fred Wernersbach and Walter Joyce hung up the sign on the weekend of June 24 "Gone Fishing" and off they went to Paul Goodhouse's cottage on Peconic Bay and caught themselves a mess of Sea Robins, Blows, Weakas, Skates, Kings and Horse-Shoe Crabs. . . . Helen Booth taken ill while on vacation.

Note to Editor

I guess you have heard the sad news about Bert Zellner who at one time worked under Dr. Reid, as Technician.

He died suddenly from a heart attack on Sunday, June 25th in Los Angeles.

New York Fund Gifts Reach a Record

The Museum employees raised \$691.55 for The Greater New York Fund's 1950 campaign. This amounts to \$17.85 more than was raised last year.

The Greater New York Fund helps support the City's 423 voluntary hospitals, health and social service agencies. Louis W. Kinzer, chairman of the fund, wishes to thank all campaign workers and employees for their support.

Camera Club News

DURING 1950, we have welcomed several new members:

Henry Stahl, Anthony S. Faranda, Charles Leuci, Daniel Krocak, Lilian Amodio, Al Flowers, Bob Kane, Ralph Kaspers, James McCullen, and Ann Miller.

Mr. Louis Monaco gave a course of instruction for beginners in photography, in January and February in our well equipped darkroom. A dozen members availed themselves of this privilege, for the small sum of 5c a lesson.

March found us viewing Mr. Perry Wilson's stereoscopes "The Four Seasons in Three Dimensions" after a generous buffet supper which was enjoyed by forty-three members.

On the 2nd of May the American Museum Employees' Camera Club Celebrated its 11th anniversary with a dinner at the Foresters' Rendezvous, 146 E. 84th St., New York City. Forty-five club members and guests enjoyed a full course dinner and many of them tasted sauerbraaten for the first time. The Program Committee, headed by Emilie Corson, put on a good program which was highly

entertaining. President Dorothy Bronson opened up festivities, after the dinner, with a short speech of welcome. The affair was highly successful.

A special exhibition was held in Education Hall from May 20th to May 29th of black and white prints and color transparencies.

The Camera Club gave a prize of ten dollars for the best picture taken at the Davison Picnic Outing for all employees, in June. It was won by Mr. Louis Monaco.

The Annual Exhibit for awards was held from September 30, to October 14, 1950 in Education Hall.

A short field trip to inspect the club rooms of the Camera Club at 121 West 68th Street was held in the late fall through the courtesy of Mr. and Mrs. Burton V. Wolcott, who were the judges for our Annual Exhibit.

On December 13th, there was a general meeting with refreshments at which Mr. Perry Wilson showed some new color stereoscopes.



Season's Greetings to All from The Camera Club



EBA

Employee's Benefit Association
of The American
Museum of Natural History

Grahevine

Christmas, 1951



MERRY CHRISTMAS



EBA GRAPEVINE

Volume XII

Number 1

EDITORIAL STAFF

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Lucy W. Clausen Marguerite

Newgarden

Susie Cooper

Catherine Pessino

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John R. Saunders

With My Hat in Hand

After perusing GRAPEVINES from February 1937 to the last issue December 1950. I found that an editorial is the thing to do to express ones self, or to make some point and doing it in such a manner that a result may be forthcoming without any fur flying....

Being a new editor and having no ax to grind . . . if I had an ax, it was necessary to gather news for this issue. Without money or cigars to offer for news items, it was necessary to pull up my coat collar and with hat in hand, approach all likely prospects for a story or item for this issue.

It was gratifying to find so many willing museum employees lending a hand in every way to make this issue possible and the issues to follow.

Ours is a big family and it was not possible to see everybody for news for this issue so if you have not been approached, send us an item or story for the next issues . . . we want to hear from YOU....

Now that we've said our piece . . . go out and have yourself A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS....

Museum Honors Twenty-five Year Employees

Twenty-five Year Dinner

One of the nice things about the American Museum is the fact that things well done are appreciated by everyone. It's nice too, because recognition comes while you are still active, not long after you have left the family.

The dinner was held last April 19, but because we have not had a GRAPEVINE for quite some time, we want to offer a belated congratulation to all of the 132 members of the Twenty Five Year Club, especially the newcomers.

As our space is limited we decided to just list those who became new members at the April 19 dinner and they are: Wayne M. Faunce, Administration; Bernard Marshall, Custodian; Thomas Grady, Custodian; Katherine Warren, Custodian; Michael J. Kenny, Education; George L. Schroth, General Business Office; Rachel H. Nichols, Geology and Paleontology; Dorothy Shuttlesworth, Jr. Natural History; May A. Sheehan, Library; Alcide Roche, Mammals; Joseph B. Rooney, Mammals; Stanley Lazar, Power Plant.

The TWENTY FIVE YEAR DINNER is an affair that will be long remembered by all who attend and is something to look forward to . . . for those of us who have not yet made the grade.

BOWING IN

The Accident Control Program for employees of the City of New York has now been extended to eleven of the following city agencies:—The American Museum of Natural History, Brooklyn Public Library, Department of Markets, Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York Botanical Gardens, New York Zoological Society, New York Public Library, Queens Public Library, Comptroller's Office, Department of Finance and Board of Estimate.

The Accident Control Program was instituted by the City on March 1, 1948. The objectives of this program are to reduce to a minimum the number of injuries and deaths among city employees as well as minimize the resulting cost to both employees and the city government.

The program has been successfully installed in 22 city departments a total of 157,200 employees, or . . . of city personnel included in the program.

John M. McDermott



News of Interest to All . . .

CARL Sandgren has had several operations and would like to hear from all of his friends here so lets give him a "treat, instead of a treatment" You can write him Post Office Box 1 Spotswood, New Jersey

Farida Wiley recently appeared on television with the Audobon Society and talked about her favorite . . . John Burroughs. Kay Beneker appeared the other night on the Cowboy Canteen and with the sounds of the new Peruvian in the background told about the new hall.

There are many others of our family who have appeared on television shows but we can't put our finger on them right now.

WELCOME BACK . . .

Dr. Charles Russell, just returned from a two month tour of European museums on behalf of the American Museum and ICOM, the International Council of Museums. Dr. Russell was elected President of the Council for Education at the general meeting which was held in Paris.

SURPLUS ENERGY . . .

Come around any weekday at noon-time and you will see the Preparation Department Gameroom in progress. The most recent rage in outlets for surplus energy is pingpong—competition has gotten so cutthroat that

beginning at about eleven-thirty in the morning an observant person will notice several individuals secretly flexing their wrists to attain that graceful looseness so necessary in a Champion. One fanatic was even discovered in the storeroom after hours, practicing slither-off-edge-of-table-by-lucky-accident shots. This gamesman was suspended from partaking for two days.

Checkers is another avocation that claims an avid group of followers. The experts in this field are famous for their powers of absorption, and are known on one occasion to have continued in their mental gymnastics without the flick of an eyelash right through a recording of "Hark the Herald Angels Sing" on the museum loudspeaker system.

It seems that the subject of archery has already been covered in another part of this magazine—suffice it to say that the blush has never quite left John Babyak's cheeks since he came back from a week's deer hunting in the Adirondacks with one dead squirrel.

The following maestros will challenge all comers:

John Babyak	Archery
Lou Brown	Checkers
Ray de Lucia	Pingpong
MacCullough	MacLoughlin
	Curling

Our Cover

We like to think of our GRAPE-VINE as being a rather exclusive publication. To be exclusive it should be unusual and we think that our cover serves us nicely in this respect.

We have gone to the ends of the earth to prepare our cover . . . at least to the ends of the museum. From Preparation, we were able to select a fine background as well as the materials for the foreground. The figures, representing Laplanders, were borrowed from a wall case in Education Hall. These figures, the only ones in the museum as far as we know, were secured for the museum by the late Dr. Clyde Fisher and are authentic Lapp carvings. The Lapps are a people of the far north and live above the tips of Norway, Sweden and Denmark. They were the nearest thing we could find that would be near Santa's stamping ground.

Our cover was set up by your editor. Photographs were taken by "Ferd" Okada, "Bill" Schwarting and Lucy W. Clausen. After all the prints were shown, one print was selected that was done by Lucy Clausen for our cover.

Thanks to all the departments that assisted in one way or another to give us a very special MERRY CHRISTMAS cover from Santa Claus land.

Where Do You Live?

We are interested in knowing just where you live and how far away from the Museum.

Rather than go through the files and upset the personnel office we want to hear from you or someone who knows of a Museum employee who does live Quite some distance from work.

The next issue of the *Grapevine* we will have a little feature article on that person and just what he or she goes through to and from work.

A Special Plea for Blood For Fighting Men in Korea

November 30, 1951

Dear Fellow Employee:

You have read in the papers that our blood supplies are shockingly low. You have read that, unless we get fresh supplies to our fighting forces in Korea, men will die!

The majority of the UN forces in Korea are Americans—your neighbor's kid, the son of a friend, a fellow Museum employee or perhaps even your own son or brother.

Some of the returned Korean veterans with whom I have talked told me that many of the men in action think that we, the American people, have forgotten them. *They* know that blood is in short supply and cannot understand it. *NEITHER CAN WE!* How can we risk the lives of our own soldiers and sailors and marines when we know that giving a pint of blood will save them? (*Cont. on page 14*)

Ruffled Feather Department. . .

OVERHEARD at the African signal drum on the third floor . . . the question came up about the drum and who carved the initials all over it (now it's glass-covered). The person in charge of the group a member of the museum was about to answer when the leader of the group, an outsider piped up "Why the explorers who discovered the drum did the carving, that's their initials!"

. . . or . . . In a Roosevelt elevator . . . a man asked the operator, "Do you go up and down all day?" when the answer was yes, he replied, "Well, don't worry, I'm working on it, I've a plan to make the floors move instead." . . . (that should please all of the operators)! . . . second floor Roosevelt . . . question . . . "What floor is this?" . . . answer "The second floor" . . . "Oh" . . . pause . . . "Well, if there is a first floor, where is it?"

Evolutionists will appreciate this. . . A gentleman came to the information desk and said that the museum and it's publications were all wrong with regard to evolution . . . and he said he could prove it. . . Here is his suggestion (with the price of beef today, this experiment will never be tried). He said that you could take a herd of cattle and throw one of the herd into the water and keep it there and then one after another, throw the rest of the herd in and no matter how long you leave them in the water they will drown and never become water animals . . . this he said disproved the theory of evolution and that the whale was strictly a water animal always . . . and away he walked (no doubt to ponder a new and world shaking theory!).

Then there is the indignant lady who said this was a horrible place because we "stuffed people." When we assured her that we did no such thing she still was not satisfied, we explained that a sculptor did the figures of plaster or wax and other materials. Still she didn't believe us . . . "after all" she said "I saw some of the figures and they had corns on their feet, and no sculptor would go to all that trouble!" . . . no self respecting one anyhow!

. . . The lady that complained about the Nandi Spearmen in the second floor Roosevelt said that the natives had wantonly killed a poor defenseless lion and were about to kill another and she wanted to report it before it was to late! (nothing like realism I always say!)

Now for a few short ones like . . . "Where do you sell razor blades" . . . "Where are the flying saucer exhibits" and then there is the person who wanted to see the Mediterranean. When asked just what of the Mediterranean did he wish to see, birds, animals, plants, it's people . . . he replied, "Oh no, I want to see the stars and the moon". It turned out that he wanted to see the Planetarium. He knew it was a big word anyhow!

Now that we have you started, how about sending us some of your favorites, so that we can all share them . . . do it now so you won't forget and we will use them in the next issue. . . .

Men of the Montana . . .



For those of us who may never get to a Peruvian rainforest there is a pleasant surprise for them on the second floor. The late Francis Adams Truslow, with the help of a Peruvian planter named Raul de los Rios, collected several thousand items of the people of the rainforest area of Peru. Not only the items, but the sounds of the area can be heard. Many departments worked together to create a most outstanding exhibition. Ludwig Ferraglio made the figures of the Indians in the various exhibits. Fred Scherer made the diorama of the Indians hard at work

in the jungle clearing. Miss Katherine Beneker, supervised the arrangement of the new exhibit. Dr. Harry Tschopik, Jr. worked on the animal, and bird special recordings. Alec Williams and Joseph Guerry set up the fine wall decorations and painted designs in the hall. Charles Tornell "built" the jungle. John Babyak added his touch to the hall. Dr. Harry L. Shapiro helped arrange for the transfer of the material to the museum. The material was purchased by Mr. Truslow through the Municipal Foundation.

Grapevine on Social Security . . .

New Social Security Act, providing greater retirement and survivors insurance protection of 45,000,000 people, is now law.

Two major features of this new law are the increase in monthly benefits effective September, 1950, and the extension of coverage to about 10,000,000 additional people, starting January, 1951. All retired workers, their wives, and survivors of deceased workers, in receipt of monthly benefits, found their payments automatically increased on an average of 77% starting September, 1950.

The minimum payment to an eligible retired individual was increased from \$10 to \$20 a month. The previous maximum payment of \$45 was increased to \$68.50 until July 1, 1952, after which the new maximum of \$80 can be earned.

A wife at age 65, is entitled to receive one-half of the primary amount. A child under 18 of a retired worker would also receive one-half of the primary payment.

Survivors' benefits are payable monthly to a widow with children under 18 in her care. These payments continue until the youngest child reaches 18. They are resumed to the widow when she is 65 years of age if she has not remarried.

Another feature of the amend-

ments is the payment of a lump sum in every case, despite the immediate eligibility of survivors to receive monthly benefits. The payment is equal to three times the amount of the primary benefit.

Monthly parents' benefits can only be considered, if at the time of death, the wage-earner or self-employed individual, was not survived by a widow or child who has prior rights to receive such benefits. The minimum payment to a family unit is \$40 a month and the maximum is \$150.

Your contribution for social security will continue to be 1½% of your wages up to \$3,600 a year until 1954. The Museum of Natural History matches this payment and reports your wages every three months.

The amount of your monthly retirement and all other benefits is based on your average monthly wage to which is applied a statutory formula.

Your eligibility for monthly payments depends upon the extent of your covered employment. Under the 1950 amendments, it is easier to earn an insured status. To do so means you have to work at least half the time from January 1, 1951, or age 21 if later, to age 65, with a minimum requirement of 1½ years of employment. Once you have worked 10 years you are permanently

(Continued on page 15)

Season's Greetings

IN THIS, MY FIRST YEAR AS PRESIDENT, IT IS WITH GREAT PLEASURE THAT I EXTEND TO YOU MY HEARTIEST WISHES FOR A MERRY CHRISTMAS. I AM LOOKING FORWARD TO WORKING CLOSELY WITH ALL OF YOU HERE AND SHALL HOPE TO EARN THE SAME FINE SPIRIT OF COOPERATION AND FRIENDSHIP AS WAS TENDERED TO MY PREDECESSOR MR. DAVISON.

MAY THE NEW YEAR BRING US ALL A FULL MEASURE OF HAPPINESS AND SUCCESS.

ALEXANDER M. WHITE

Christmas, 1951

As Christmas, 1951, approaches on this troubled planet of ours, there begin to appear faint signs that world peace may again be established—probably an uncertain, armed-to-the-teeth, balance-of-power sort of peace at the outset, but nevertheless an approach to genuine implementation of the brotherhood of man. In these critical times, it is good to be connected with an institution which is devoted to helping man better understand himself, his environment and his basic responsibilities. It is in this spirit that I welcome the opportunity to say "Merry Christmas and Happy New Year" to all my colleagues, both active and retired.

WAYNE M. FAUNCE

Through centuries Chirstmas has been celebrated as the birthday of a noble ideal of love, charity and tolerance. Today we know that we can also look upon it^{as} the birthday of that freedom among men which only we of the Western civilization have known and long enjoyed, and have now been called upon to defend again against the dangers from within and the enemies without. May the Holy Season bring cheer to us all in the knowledge that we have not failed in our devotion to the ideals it gave us, and courage to face the future happily in the conviction that we shall not ever fail.

A. E. PARR

A Testimonial Dinner to F. Trubee Davison

ON Friday evening, October 5, 1951, about two hundred and twenty-five employees of The American Museum of Natural History gathered together in the Museum to honor the retired President, Mr. F. Trubee Davison at a testimonial dinner.

Seated at the head table with Mr. Davison were his wife, Mrs. F. Trubee Davison; his mother, Mrs. H. P. Davison; Dr. Roy Chapman Andrews, former Director; Mr. Alexander M. White, our new President; Dr. Albert Parr, our Director; Mr. Wayne M. Faunce, our Vice-Director; Mrs. Ella B. Ransom, Mr. Davison's secretary and Dr. Edwin H. Colbert, Master of Ceremonies. At a nearby table were seated Mr. Davison's sons

and their wives.

When everyone was seated the members of the head table entered, to the great applause of the assemblage. Shortly after dinner was served, a group photograph was taken to serve as a remembrance of the occasion.

Then Dr. Colbert performed the duties of Master of Ceremonies with consummate ease and good humor. He read a book-manuscript testimonial that was presented to Mr. Davison by the employees of the Museum. For those who have not had the opportunity to see it, it is illuminated in the style of a medieval parchment, with space for signatures of all the Museum employees. The text reads as follows:

We, the Employees of The American Museum of Natural History, join together in our mutual affection and esteem for our retired President, F. Trubee Davison.

In his association with us, he has always shown a personal regard for our welfare. He has given of himself without question or stint whenever the good of The American Museum of Natural History has been concerned. His spirit has been such as to inspire friendliness, respect and trust.

He takes with him common memories of good work done, pleasant relationships enjoyed and the love of every one of us, regardless of our position in the structure of the institution."

Mr. Davison accepted the Testimonial with obvious emotion. Then he was presented with a gift of a travelling clock, engraved on the back "With love and affection from the employees of A.M.N.H." Letters were read by members of the custodial staff who had been closely associated with Mr. Davison during his Museum presidency. Max Girard and Ed Teller took turns in reading letters from Mr. Clarence Hay, Dr. Harry Shapiro, Dr. Robert C. Murphy and others who were unable to attend.

Dr. Andrews, Mr. White, Dr. Parr and Mr. Faunce joined in oral tribute to Mr. Davison and all related striking events that had occurred during his term of office.

Edward Burns printed a Testimonial program for the occasion, including a photograph of Mr.

Davison, together with his career before he came to the Museum as a Trustee in 1923.

Then Mr. Davison rose and in a few short words told us that we knew that he knew how much our gesture of friendship meant to him and that he could say little to convey his deep feelings other than, "Thanks."

After the dinner and presentations, dancing was held in the Lounge. Dinner Committee members included Walter Joyce, Chairman, Edward Burns, Dr. Edwin H. Colbert, Dr. William A. Burns, Marion B. Carr, Paul Goodhouse, Paula Hutchison, Rex Johnson, Edward Malley, Ella B. Ransom, Dorathea M. Siegle, Anthony Tumillo and many others whose names do not appear here but without whose unflagging help we could not have worked.

Dr. William A. Burns

"Although absent in body, I am very happy to be able to extend, through the Grapevine, my hearty best wishes to all of you for a Very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. I miss you all terribly, but the very generous gift, the touching illuminated testimonial, and the dinner which you gave me at that wonderful party, are constant reminders of the many warm friendships made at the Museum."

Sincerely yours,

FROM F. TRUBEE DAVISON

Modern Robin Hoods

In this city within a city that we call the American Museum of Natural History, you will find many interests in the seen and the unseen, past and present. For want of a better word, I will call this interest . . . ARCHERY. To me, the word archery brings to mind a neat target, a grassy plain, a handsome instructor with a few pupils of the female gender, preferably in shorts, gaily shooting the lawn full of brightly colored arrows . . . the archer of fact and the archer of fiction. . . .

Such shooting is not altogether scoffed at here, but the real museum archer does more than shoot at a plain old target. Our modern Robin Hoods are sportsmen in the truest sense of the word. They hunt wild game with bow and arrow, matching their skill against the modern rifle. Our Robin Hoods do more than hunt too, they make their own bows and arrows which adds more to their enjoyment of their hobby.

Sometime when you have a spare moment during your lunch hour, take your sandwiches up to Preparation and see the archers in action.

There is no club to join at the present time but I am told that if a few more people can become interested, a club is possible and the hope of becoming a recognized E.B.A. club of Museum Archers is the aim of the group now.

Anyone in the museum who is interested in archery is welcome, so give yourself a treat, get yourself a bow or make it yourself and join the fun with Susie Cooper, Walter Blache, John Babyak, Emil Kreamer, Raymond De Lucia, Raymond Bermudez, Fred Scherer, Joseph Nocera and Reginald Sayre. They want to wish everyone a special MERRY CHRISTMAS . . . especially prospective archers.

WEDNESDAY FILMS

To clarify the Wednesday film program we thought it would be a good time to explain the situation. The films have been starting at four o'clock every Wednesday, the doors of the Lecture Room open at three thirty. In the past the visitor sat in silence for half an hour before show time. We now have an addition of recorded music to fill in that quiet half hour. The music that is played, is selected to tie in with the film showing with the hope that this will make a more interesting program.

Part way through the music program, a short introduction is made about the film and the music that is being played and any special notice of interest to the general public. A suggestion is made to the audience that they visit the hall or halls in the museum that will be shown in the films to come so that they will more fully appreciate the films and see first hand the objects or countries.

Recordings from Hazel Muller's record library and from those of private individuals are used.

Walter Favreau



Visitors to the Hayden Planetarium, dazzled by comets, meteors, galaxies, and the Infinite in general, are often puzzled about the "wheres" and whos" of the technical production of the show material.

Most of the answers lie with Mr. Walter Favreau, 74 year old artist and master craftsman who toys with other worlds in his Planetarium basement workshop with loving care.

Mr. Favreau came to the Planetarium in 1937 with an extensive background of model-making with engineering applications, and display work. He applies the true 'old world' touch to his work and frowns upon some of the modern, superficial glossy methods. Down in the "catacombs" as we call our basement, Mr. Favreau works in a cluttered and busy little workshop. He gives to his work a zeal and over-all enthusiasm seldom matched in men half his age, and the results speak for themselves—in the eyes of thousands of visitors who are spellbound at the sight of heavenly splendors reproduced on the giant man-made sky.

Walter Favreau is married and he and his wife reside in Staten Island. Mr. Favreau, despite his long day, finds time for the cultivation of many hobbies, most outstanding of which are beautiful oil paintings which he does of people and things dear to his heart. He ferries and subways in to New York each day.

But particularly pleased is Mr. Favreau in December, the time of the Christmas Show when the children shout with glee at his colorful animated settings. This is the reason or his devotion to work in his basement workshop; a happy response from Planetarium visitors, young and old, from near and far.

AN INVITATION . . .

Members of the staff are cordially invited to attend the preview of the feature film presented by the "Institute of Visual Arts."

The showing will be at 8 P. M. on Friday January 11, 1952.

This is the eighth year that members of the staff have been invited to attend these showings.

A limited number of tickets will be available for the showing in the Museum auditorium.

Please contact Marguerite Newgarden in the Museum Service Center on the second floor for tickets.

Henry M. Neely

Mr. Henry Neely, a mere 74 plus himself, joined the Planetarium family as a Special Lecturer just about three years ago. He is the author of a wonderful book that provides an introduction to star-gazing, "Primer for Star Gazers," and has just completed a brand new method of teaching star identification which is now being introduced in the public school system of Fort Worth, Texas.

Mr. Neely has a most varied and interesting background consisting of newspaper and magazine editing, dramatic production, and also work in the field of radio, music and aviation. He remembers vividly the early days of the Wright Brothers and Glenn Curtiss at which time he was Secretary of the Contest Committee of the National Council of Aero Clubs.

Mr. Neely's Planetarium lectures are arresting and dramatic. He brings to astronomy a freshness, color and dash which constantly pleases his audience.

Henry Neely is married and he and Mrs. Neely live in the Bronx.

He is an avid New York Yankee rooter, and admits somewhat sheepishly that being near the Yankee Stadium is reason enough for living in the Bronx.

A Planetarium salute to its "young" men who are truly young in spirit!

(Continued from page 5)

SPECIAL PLEA

The talk of a truce in the offing does not ease the need for blood. Our casualties are being operated on for wounds received in battle, even while you read this letter. They need blood in large quantities to save them and will continue to need it for a long time ahead. So, even if the fighting stops, the shortage of blood continues to endanger American lives and the lives of the allies from other nations who are in Korea.

The blood you give today will save the life of a fighting man tomorrow. The gift of blood is not for your family's direct welfare this time. But it is for its welfare in preserving the lives of the men who have bled much more for you than you can bleed for them. We give merely one pint. Consider their offering!

So—please sign your pledge now and send it to me. If we get 200 pledges, the Red Cross will send its Mobile Blood Unit to the Museum again to collect bottled life for our men. Don't let them down. Sign the pledge, even if you have already indicated to one of our Blood Bank captains that you are willing to donate a pint.

WILLIAM A. BURNS
Blood Bank Chairman

GET YOURSELF SHOT!

Flu shots are still available for 60¢ a shot.
Shots may be taken in the First Aid Room.
Basement of Roosevelt Memorial.

(Continued from page 8)

SOCIAL SECURITY

insured for life. Periods of employment prior to 1951 and after 1927 are also counted to determine your insured status.

The amount of wages a retired person or survivor in receipt of benefits may earn from work has been increased from \$14.99 a month to \$50.

The extension of coverage includes for the first time, the self-employed, regularly employed domestics, regularly employed agricultural workers, employees of non-profit organizations and other smaller groups.

Veterans of World War II will receive wage credits of \$160 a month for each month of active service. Eligible survivors of veterans of World War II whether killed in service or after discharge may now find themselves entitled to receive monthly benefits. This would be possible despite receipt of payments from the Veterans Administration.

We have very briefly outlined some of the major changes in the Old-Age and Survivors Insurance program.

If you have any questions, we shall be glad to answer them for you.

Call or write: Federal Security Agency 41 West 43rd. Street, New York 18, New York.

PUT IT ON . . .

TAKE IT OFF!

Pamphlets for employees of the museum are available in the Emergency Aid room. They give advice to people to gain or lose weight. Free for the asking.

Save the Credit Union Way

Your Credit Union has two functions. One is to help its members by making loans for provident and productive purposes. Credit Unions have helped millions of people in this manner. For years credit unions have led in the fight against usury and high cost credit.

Another very important function of your Credit Union is to promote thrift. Thrift is basic to economic well-being. The thrift habit will help you to eliminate financial worry and distress. To this end, the Credit Union provides an easy way to save through payroll deductions. You can save any amount you want (up to \$50.00 per month) by this plan. The amount you indicate will be deducted from your paycheck and credited to your shares account in the Credit Union. In addition to this service, the Credit Union annually declares a dividend for its share holders. Last year, and the year before the dividend was 4%.

Borrowers can save by this method too. They can arrange to have a small amount above their loan repayment also deducted each month and thus can accumulate savings as they repay their loan. The amount saved this way is not the important thing. What is important is that you will have started developing the thrift habit. If you wish to find out more about saving the Credit Union way, Harry Lange, the Treasurer of the Credit Union will be glad to give you all the information.

John R. Saunders, President
The Federal Credit Union
of The American Museum
of Natural History

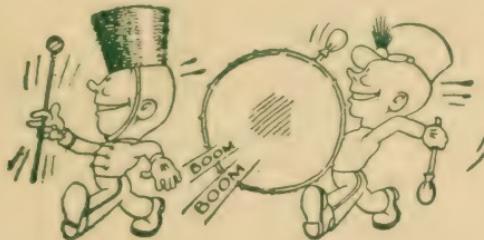


Merry Christmas
FROM THE
Grapevine Staff

MARCH, 1952

GRAPEVINE

EMPLOYEE'S BENEFIT ASSOCIATION OF
THE AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY



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EBA GRAPEVINE

Volume XII

Number 2

EDITORIAL STAFF

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Helen Jones	Sam Kuster
Paul Marone	John M. McDermott
John R. Saunders	Henry K. Svenson

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Edward T. Schoenberger, *Reptile Hall, St. Patrick*

PHOTOGRAPHY

Thane Bierwert, *E.B.A. Group Photo*

MANAGEMENT SURVEY

As all of you know a management survey on the administrative organization of the Museum has recently been completed by the firm of Cresap, McCormick and Paget, which has performed similar services for such organizations as the New York Public Library, Yale University, and the Brooklyn Institute. Their report shows us numerous ways in which we can operate more efficiently, with the hope of making a substantial reduction in our deficit without interfering with our general program.

On behalf of the Officers and Trustees I want to thank you all for the fine cooperation you have given to the management in our endeavor to improve our methods of operation.

ALEXANDER M. WHITE, President

A Shot in the Arm for Safety . . .



THE City of New York has inaugurated an intensified accident control program. All city Agencies, including cultural institutions, who receive city support are co-operating in this program sponsored by the city.

With the approval of the Director a Basic Safety Training Course was given to supervisors, foremen and safety leaders in certain Museum departments. Members of our Safety Committee who have received the course appear in the photograph above. Top row-left to right—V.

Badaracco, H. Otto, M. Pakalik, H. Mirollo, E. Kremer, W. Joyce, M. Mackay, L. Kinzer, S. Sorensen and P. Miller. Center row—left to right—J. McDermott, J. Hoffman, M. Giraud, A. Potenza, R. deLucia, T. Pollick, P. Goodhouse, C. Beil, R. Burns, P. Schroth, W. Cullen, J. Connors, E. Emery, F. Bray and W. Somerville. Bottom row—left to right—L. Ferry, P. Wallace, F. Wernersbach, F. Blair and H. Farrar. Ed Burns who is also a member of the Committee does not appear in the photograph.



EVERYBODY'S DOING IT! JOIN E.B.A. Dial 483 or 525

What Has Happened To . . .



Our next issue will list more names and addresses of pensioners and if any of you pensioners care to drop us a line and tell us what you are doing or offer suggestions, we would like to hear from you and will include replies in the next issue. Send them to the editor of your Grapevine.

THE time comes when we will retire, many of us with no idea what we will do. There are those who have plans—a spot in the country or an apartment in the city. Many of us have wanted to know where this or that person has gone after retiring on pension, so we plan to list several names and addresses of pensioners so that you can write them or drop in and see them in case you are on a trip near their homes. We know that the pensioners who receive the Grapevine will be interested in our list too.

Our list has been made up at random and there are names listed which have been on pension for almost thirty years which is a comforting thought!

Frank Wippert, Loch Sheldrake, Sullivan County, New York; James Trimble, 688 10th Street, Brooklyn, New York; Jacob W. Shrope, 46 Egbert Avenue, W. New Brighton, Staten Island, N. Y.; Chester A. Reeds, P. O. Box 142, Ghent, New York; Jannette M. Lucas, 29 Leyden Street, Plymouth, Mass.; Andrew Johnstone, 141 68th Street, Guttenburgh, New Jersey; Florence S. Milligan, 16 Bull Street, Charleston 10, South Carolina; John C. Larsen, 77 Nottingham Ave., Valley Stream, New York; Benjamin F. Connolly, Box 237, Middletown, New York.

SPORTS

Many people ask us.... "Why don't you write about this sport or that sport . . . etc., etc." That's a good question. Our answer, "We don't write about 'em, because we don't know about 'em."

We have done our best to cover the museum with this issue and a great many people have been asked for news about sports of one kind or another. The difficulty is in finding someone who knows the facts and if they do, to make them talk, or write it down.

Let's make the next issue a little more sports conscious. If you go in for some sport . . . any sport LET'S HEAR ABOUT IT. Our next issue will be out June 1.

THE POWERHOUSE

Our June issue will have an article about the men and the machines of the POWERHOUSE. This will be the first in a series of articles about places in the museum which though seldom visited and little known still play a most vital part in our daily life here in this "city within a city."



Annual Spring Outing Plans

From a letter to E.B.A. President Paul Marone. . . . Locust Valley, Long Island. . . . "I am very pleased that you wish to return to the Point for your picnic and look forward with great anticipation to seeing you all on the 25th of June."

Sincerely,

Mrs. H. P. Davison

The happy news came in time to cover part of it in this issue.

Your E.B.A. is going ahead with plans for this Spring Outing which will be held on June 25th which is on a Wednesday.

If you have any suggestions or ideas that you would like to offer, to make the outing more fun, let your editor or the President of E.B.A. know.

Our June 1st issue of the Grapevine will have all of the details of the outing.

We plan to have a map in the next issue so that you will be better able to find the estate, in case you drive to the outing.

Father's Doing Fine



TOM MAWHINNEY

If you happen to be in the elevator near the 77th Street entrance and you ask for the fifth floor and you get the seventh or eighth floor, the reason will be Ellen Elizabeth, the newest addition to Tom's family.

DICK GARTON

Congratulations to Dick of Popular Pubs. That sly look on Dick's face is the result of becoming a father—a girl, name: June Ann. Oh yes, Janet, Dick's wife is fine.

BLOOD BANK

Keep your arteries open . . .
APRIL 3rd is the day, Metropolitan Museum is the place.
Sign up now!

The Passing Parade

MRS. IRENE FLAMM

Irene just recently became a grandmother for the third time. We haven't put her name in with the proud fathers, but being a grandmother is just as nice.

ELLEN KEPLER

The gal who knows all the answers has left us. Ellen, formerly worked at the 77th Street information desk.

HARRIET LIMEKILLER

January 4th was a big day for Harriet. If you call her now or meet her in the hall, her name is now Mrs. Eugene Walsh. Harriet is still with us however and can be found in Membership.

{Continued on page 20}



HASN'T JOINED E.B.A.

Tel. 483 or 525

What is the True Shamrock?

ONE March day at the Gray Herbarium in Cambridge, two Irishmen came in after a terrible argument about the true shamrock. The botanical library at Harvard, they thought, was a good place to settle this question once and for all. Something was said about a sash-weight but we saw no evidence of use, and concluded that the affair had been just after all an argument of words. Getting down some heavy books, we were finally able to convince them that both were right, and that the name could not be confined to any definite plant, but that a number of different plants are known as shamrocks. It is all supposed to have begun when St. Patrick visited Tara, just north of Dublin, where he held up a little 3-leaved plant to represent the Trinity.

Those who would like to see just how St. Patrick looked holding up the shamrock will find a quaint picture in Harold Moldenke's fine article on the shamrock in the Journal of the New York Botanical Garden for March, 1946. He starts off with the well-known lines on Ireland, "The angels . . . sprinkled it with star-dust, just to make the shamrock grow—it's the only place you'll find it, no matter where you go."

Now to identify just exactly what St. Patrick stood holding up in his hand is not so easy. All we know is that it looked like a clover leaf. But there are a number of leaves that look like clover leaves and there are a number of different kinds of clover.

{Continued on page 21}



Vacation Spots . . .



Your next issue of the GRAPEVINE will be out June 1st. This issue will have some special tips and ideas on vacation trips for you to take and still not be "taken" in the process.

If you know of any likely place to take a vacation and would like to share your find with others, let's hear from you in time for the next issue. You may know of some spot right nearby where the fishing is good, or the beach is better, or even a place where you can camp out.

Grapevine to be Issued Quarterly

We have been asked by many people, how often the Grapevine will come out and when.

The Grapevine will be issued June, September, December, March. It is intended to be a "house organ" for the museum and is operated by your E.B.A.

For the present time, your Grapevine will be issued every three months.

It is free to members of the E.B.A. and prospective members of the E.B.A. Members and non-members on pension also receive the Grapevine.

There have been many requests to have the Grapevine come out monthly. We would like to hear from you about this, what are your ideas or suggestions on the subject? Send them signed or unsigned to your Grapevine editor.

CENTURY FUND COMMITTEE MEETS

The Women's Century Fund Committee of The American Museum held its first Luncheon of the year in the Portrait Room, Tuesday January 8th.

Before the luncheon, the Committee visited the Department of Animal Behavior, where, under the guidance of Dr. Lester R. Aronson and Dr. T. C. Schneirla the group observed at first hand the parental behavior studies being conducted with living mammals and fishes.

Mrs. Paul E. Peabody presided at the luncheon. Honored guests were Mr. Alexander M. White and Dr. Albert E. Parr.

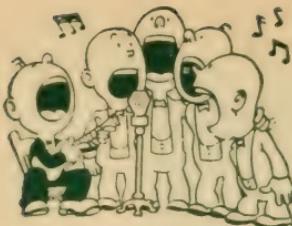
NEW E.B.A. OFFICERS AND BOARD MEMBERS

Back Row: Mike Pakalik; Marion B. Carr; Victor Badaracco; Ernest Neilson; Margaret Prymcocki; Lambert Pintner, Vice-President.

Front Row: Constance Sherman; Recording Secretary; John L. Stoutenburgh, Jr., Editor; Paul Marone, President; Robert Burns; Hedwig Englert, Treasurer.

Absent at the time photograph was taken, Kay Beneker and John M. McDermott.





Ella B. Ransom

Honored at Reception

Mrs. Ella B. Ransom, Executive Assistant to our retired President, Mr. F. Trubee Davison, was given a reception in the Portrait Room of the Roosevelt Memorial Building on the occasion of her retirement after eighteen years of active service. The party, attended by sixty of Mrs. Ransom's friends, was held at 4:30 on Thursday, December 27, 1951.

Mrs. Ransom was presented with an amethyst circlet pin from Tiffany's and a \$50 United States bond.

Refreshments were served, including champagne punch and petit fours.

Now, to get away from the purely reportorial, we will all be thinking of you, Ella, and hope that you will spend as much time in the Museum as you can!

Resolution adopted by the Management Board of The American Museum of Natural History on December 13, 1951.

RESOLVED, That in view of the forthcoming resignation from active service in the Museum of Mrs. Ella B. Ransom, Executive Assistant to the President, the Trustees of The American Museum of Natural History wish to convey to Mrs. Ransom their deepest appreciation of the long and faithful service she has rendered the President's office and the American Museum. Mrs. Ransom became associated with the Museum on March 20, 1933 as Secretary to the President and, on July 1, 1947 was appointed Executive Assistant to the President in recognition of her outstanding work. Her engaging personality, tact and understanding, combined with genuine enthusiasm and affection for the Museum have won for Mrs. Ransom a host of Museum friends, who will greatly miss her daily presence in the Museum. The Trustees join in wishing Mrs. Ransom continued success and happiness.

December 21, 1951

Miss Marguerite Phillips

American Museum of Natural History
Central Park West at 79th Street,
New York, New York.

Dear Peggy:

I am deeply distressed that I am unable to attend the party for Ella Ransom.

I suppose that everyone who is lucky enough to be there will be thinking about her in two ways.

The first would be to recall the great service she has rendered the Museum for so many years, and the countless warm friendships that she has made during that period.

The second would be the lump in the throat caused by the cessation of daily associations which will necessarily result from her leaving.

Sincerely yours,
ss/ F. Trubee Davison

Pat on the Back . . .

Now and then it's nice to hear about something like this and to let others see for themselves . . .

January 2, 1952

MRS. MARTIN GOLDWASSER, 24 Willow Street

When an institution is as big as the Museum of Natural History, it is hard to know just whom to thank at the end of our first year of membership! Perhaps this note with our renewal check may be passed on to:

The many guards who directed us about the museum so cheerfully and competently that our 8-year-old son now travels alone from Brooklyn to spend several hours in the museum—secure in the thought that he has friends all around him in the halls.

The kindly staff in the school lunchroom, who permit a harassed mother to buy sandwiches and buy milk for her children and four of their friends—for their help with the family budget, and for the orderly atmosphere of the room, many thanks!

For the free Saturday movies—our gratitude to the Program Department for making reality more exciting than Hollywood tinsel.

And for the series of lectures for children of members we all salute you! It has been grand to anticipate these mornings, share the experiences together, and then recall and discuss them again and again. The visual beauty of the films has opened up new worlds to the youngsters, and refreshed us oldsters again and again.

I will leave a line here to indicate what a professional publicist might say about the series for the adult members, the Planetarium shows, and so on. For ourselves, we can only repeat our thanks again.

We brought in two new members this year, and we hope to extend our joy in the museum in the same way in 1952.

Paula N. Goldwasser

IN MEMORIAM

ROBERT BYRNES
MIKE KENNY
NELSON ARMSTRONG
ROBERT GILMORE
WILLIAM J. MCGRORY
GEORGE REUTHER
JAMES KIESLING
JOSEPH QUINN

WHERE DO YOU LIVE?

Our article about the trip somebody in the museum takes, to and from work every day, will be delayed until the next issue.

We have asked a great many people and they report fifty miles from the museum, so far is the longest distance anyone travels. There are rumors of others who live farther and so we are waiting until we find them, even though we shouldn't listen to rumors!

Many people ride the Long Island RR and to many, any trip no matter how long or short is enough on that railroad. We've found people who live right around the corner from the museum and we hear tell that they take a cab to work yet sometimes arrive late!

MEET YOUR NEW E.B.A. OFFICERS

*President, Paul Marone
Vice-President, Lambert Pintner
Recording Sec., Constance Sherman
Treasurer, Hedwig Englert
New Board of Directors for 1952 to 1955*
Robert Burns
Mike Pakalik
Margaret Pryzmocki

FIRST MEETING

The first business meeting held by the new President was held February 8th.

A great many details will have to be worked out but as a whole, your reporter felt that the meeting moved along very well and a great deal was accomplished. The ball team was discussed at some length and the matter of equipment was brought up and is in the process of being straightened out for the benefit of the ball team and the E.B.A.

A drive for new members has been started and suggestions were made to give members more benefits in various ways.

A Spring dance and raffle were discussed.

Plans were also started to arrange for the Spring outing and again we will be able to go to the Davison estate on Long Island.

Our June 1st issue will have all the details of the outing.



OUR DAD JOINED E.B.A.

Tel. 483 or 525

OCEAN LIFE

BALCONY OPENED

After many months of waiting and work, the balcony of the Hall of Ocean Life has been opened.

John C. Armstrong, Assistant Curator of Invertebrates, supervised the setting up of the collections.

The job of moving and the handling of some of the very delicate specimens was carried out very well and the men who had a hand in the job are to be commended for their efforts.

Mr. Herman O. Mueller, the man whom many of you will remember as the one behind many of the glass specimens in the museum, came in to help supervise the moving of the collection to the Ocean Life balcony. Mr. Mueller is now retired from the museum and lives in Katonah, New York.

It may interest you to know something about the labels that are on the new exhibits . . . they are really special, look at them closely. The labels are printed on cellulose acetate. This was no easy thing to do, and the boys in the print shop can be well proud of their work. A special metallic ink had to be used which dries from the outside in, because the acetate does not absorb the ink as this paper does. Each label had to be hand set.

PLANETARIUM PROFILES

Introducing three of the youngest and newest Planetarium members:

ROBERT KNITTLE: Slim energetic young supervising technician joined the Planetarium staff on August 15, 1951. . . . Has the job of working out special mechanical effects for Planetarium shows . . . background well qualified him . . . graduate of Bayside H. S. in Long Island . . . attended Mohawk College, Brooklyn Poly Tech specialized in Electrical Engineering . . . is chock-full of hobbies that revolve around gadget-making, astronomical photography (is Director of the Camera Station of the Amateur Astronomers Association at Northport, L. I.), and amateur radio broadcast and reception. When Bob is not too busy he has a well-appointed machine and wood-work shop of his own at home and just likes to tinker and build . . . last place of employment was Sperry Gyroscope . . . he was engineering aide there and test technician . . . also worked in special weapons department (guided missiles). . . . Bob is married . . . he and his wife live out at Westbury, L. I. . . . have recently purchased their own home . . . he believes implicitly that the shortest distance is a straight line between two points, not only in mathematics but in philosophy and is a candid, direct person.

NATHAN SIEGEL: Here is the most recent Planetarium newcomer . . . started on January 30, 1952 as assistant technician and has already

{Continued on 21}

New Officers of Credit Union



At the last meeting of the Employee's Federal Credit Union, an election was held.

The Officers of the Credit Union for 1952 are as follows:

President, John R. Saunders

Vice-President, Stephen J. Murphy

Treasurer, Harry Lange

Clerk, Constance Sherman

Assistant Treasurer, Ernest Neilson

DIRECTORS

Charles Kerr Dorothy Bronson

Sophie Prywata Stephen J. Murphy

Harry Lange Constance Sherman

John R. Saunders

SUPERVISORY COMMITTEE

Marguerite Ross Charlotte Stove

Rudolph Schramel

CREDIT COMMITTEE

Edward Burns Philip J. Duffy

Henry Ruof



A WISE QUACK JOIN E.B.A.

Tel. 483 or 525

Museum Personality, No. 21 . . .



Our *personality* of this issue was born in Beaverton, Oregon, an appropriately named birthplace for a mammalogist. After a year as a field agent for the United States Biological Survey, he came to the American Museum of Natural History forty-one years ago. Active in museum affairs as well as in his chosen field of science, he has been since 1926 a member of the Museum Pension Board, serving as its secretary and as a member of its important Investment Committee. His life appears to be centered on three major interests—mammals, pension board, and—yes—aloes*. The latter he raises and studies as an avocation, a typical man of sciences' hobby. We give you the chairman of our Department of Mammals, Museum Personality No. 21, Dr. HAROLD E. ANTHONY.

*For you non-botanists—aloes are succulent liliaceous plants, chiefly from South Africa.

Ruffled Feather Department . . .

HEARD at one of the Roosevelt elevators . . . the door opens and a very angry lady says. . . . "I wanted to go down and you passed me three times going up . . . and you never came down until now" . . . that's a pretty good trick, it's not everyone that can do that!

Heard in the cafeteria . . . in the sandwich line. . . . "What is a ham sandwich?". When the sandwich was explained, to the person, a ray of light came over her and she said "That sounds good, I guess I'll try one." . . . Me Too!

Jo D'Orsi gets some strange requests . . . the man who was lecturing on birds came to her and wanted a recording about a goose. Jo played all the goose calls and combinations of goose talk, if you can call it that, and after quite some time found just what the man wanted. Many calls come from radio stations, TV and film companies for animal sounds, and Jo may even play them over the phone.

Many of the recordings as well as many sound effects and the music from the various dance programs may be found in the record library in Hazel Muller's office.

In the Peruvian Hall . . . museum instructor asks if anyone in the class knows just what a mummy is. A hand goes up and a happy face beams with anticipation . . . "Oh yes, I know . . . it's something like a ghost."

Heard outside the Public Relations office door. . . . Two small children moved along the wall of the corner gallery and suddenly came upon a strange label "Public Relations" . . . a pause while one read the sign and then with a puzzled look one asks the other. . . . "What's Public Relations?" a moment of silence and then. . . . "Well, I know what relations are . . . so these must be public." . . . at least they're frank about it!

Heard in a Platoon Demonstration on the West. . . . The demonstrator asked a member of a class to tell her just what he could get out of the Rocky Mountains . . . the boy answered "Gold, silver, uranium, iron, molybdenum etc., etc." After he had named a long list of minerals, our demonstrator whose geologist's heart glowed at this list, asked our student . . . "Do you collect minerals?", received this answer. . . . "Oh no, . . . I collect information." . . . At least it's an inexpensive hobby!



DON'T GAMBOLE JOIN E.B.A. Tel. 483 or 525

Heard in the Roosevelt subway entrance . . . the scene, a bench, the characters, an Army Captain and a lady visitor and your unconcerned reporter. The lady approaches the Captain and asks, "Can you tell me the direction to . . ." The Captain "No, I'm sorry, I haven't the faintest idea." The lady "WELL! . . . you should know . . . after all you do work here and it's your job to know," and with that, off she went to find someone in authority that she could report this incident to!

This little story has been told before, at least some people have heard it, but we haven't heard it before and chances are, you haven't either . . . it involves Farida Wiley. No doubt you know that Farida is as active as they come and one of the things she does in her 28-hour day, is to take a group out in the field early in the morning. It was one of these early morning groups that Farida had out on the parkway in Westchester and as they gathered about her to catch her wisdom no one was aware of a car that pulled over to the curb and a man with notebook in hand who rushed over to the intent group. . . . "What's happened, anyone killed? An accident? Someone in trouble?" He burst through the crowd and there in the center was Farida Wiley explaining the foibles of some feathered friend high in a tree. The man,

Walter Winchell, on his way home from a night of news gathering, had sensed a story here . . . after all who would be out on a cold morning just after sunrise on a parkway in Westchester . . . not me!

Where are the shrunken heads . . . a simple question, asked about every day. The answer is very simple and to most people a simple direction can be followed . . . but to some. . . .

Take the man who asked "the question." He was on the third floor, just outside of the African mammals. The custodian said "Go to your right, down one flight, through the Asiatic Mammal Hall and you will be in the Peruvian Rainforest hall and about half way through, you will find the shrunken heads." . . . a pause . . . and then the man said, "Down two flights?" . . . "No, one flight", . . . "Two flights!"; "No, one flight," . . . "Oh, and then turn left?" . . . "No, one flight down and turn right." . . . "Thanks." Off he went, to the left.

A short time later, the same man came down the stairs from the fourth floor. . . . Makes us wonder sometimes!

Rounding the corner in the 77th St. foyer when two people spied the large Covarrubias maps . . . their eyes brightened, one turned to the other and said "A map, at last! Now we can find out where we are and where we want to go."

Camera Club Views Wilson Stereoslides

ON the evening of January 21st, the members of the Camera Club held a combined supper and stereoslide showing in the Blue Room and the Duplex of the Education Building. Mr. James Perry Wilson showed his latest stereoslides.



For those who have not seen stereoslides, they are double Kodachrome slides, each taken at a slightly different angle so that, when projected and viewed with Polaroid glasses, they assume a startling three-dimensional quality. Mr. Wilson passed out Polaroid glasses to everyone before the showing and instructed those who had not worn them before how to look through them at the proper angle.

The stereoslides were principally of the region around Lake Mohonk. Mr. Wilson combined his artistic with his photographic talents to give about thirty-two members of the Camera Club a wonderful evening.

One of his interesting experiments in stereo-photography was the taking

of "hyper-stereos. A hyper-sereo, Mr. Wilson explained, is a stereo in which one half of the slide is taken from one point of reference and the other as much as a hundred feet away. Combined with telephoto lenses, the apparently distant scene is brought up close with an amazing rendition of depth and reality. The farthest Mr. Wilson has moved his taking distance thus far is in one of his stereos of a sun eclipse in which the moon did the moving for him. The distance, Mr. Wilson estimated, as approximately one hundred miles between the location of taking of the first picture and the taking of the second.

He ended his showing with some marvelous closeups in which Mr. Tomas Newbery is seen blowing a smoke ring that appears to float right over the heads of the audience.

Before the showing supper was served in the Blue Room. Sandwiches, salad, mixed pickles and coffee were prepared by Mrs. Bronson, Dr. Ramsey, Harry Farrar, Gwynne Payne, Marguerite Newgarden and others who came in early enough to get into the work. Dr. Bill Burns, Program Chairman of the Club, arranged the event.



YOU'RE INVITED JOIN E.B.A. Tel. 483 or 525



DON'T FORGET JOIN E.B.A.

Tel. 483 or 525

January 23, 1952

Dear Sir:

This is just a few words to express my sincerest appreciation for the cooperation and information extended to me by the members of the staff of the Museum. This applies especially to Miss Gunz and Miss Gay in the library, through whose kind assistance I was able to determine the value of a Mayan dictionary in my stock.

Sincerely,

(signed) Charles H. Lockner

FIRST WOMAN ELECTED TO MUSEUM BOARD

Mrs. Millicent Carey McIntosh is the first woman elected to the Board of Trustees since the Museum was founded in 1869.

Mrs. McIntosh, Dean of Barnard College and a trustee of Bryn Mawr College, is very active in the educational fields. A native of Baltimore, she is the wife of Dr. Rustin McIntosh. She has five children.

Elected to the Board at the same time was Mr. John Olin, President of Olin Industries, Inc. of East Alton, Illinois, and Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Ecusta Paper Corporation, and also a Director of the Bankers Trust Company of New York. Mr. Olin is widely known as a conservationist.

PASSING PARADE—*continued*

ANNE HYNES

When you have the chance, stop by the information desk and say hello to Anne. She's new at the desk.

DR. T. C. SCHNEIRLA

Our Curator of Animal Behavior has left for a five month expedition to Panama.

HANS BEHM

Hans has left Micropaleontology and has taken the position of Assistant Curator of Science at the Staten Island Museum.

TOMMY TAYLOR

Tom visited the Film Department recently on a furlough. The army seems to agree with him. He now has a son. . . . Thomas Patrick, Jr. If you feel in a writin' mood, why not drop him a line. Tommy Taylor U. S. 51107181 Pfc. Headquarters Battery, 27th A.F.A. Battalion. Fort Hood in the wide open spaces of . . . you guessed it . . . TEXAS.

JAMES FITZGERALD

We were sorry to hear that James had a very bad fire in his house a short time ago. A fire in your house is a very upsetting thing to have happen-

ELWOOD LOGAN

Elwood has gone to Panama to work with Dr. Schneirla. We hear that there has been a great deal of rain of late. Guess photography will be put to the test. Most of the photographic work will be done at night.

GEORGE STOUTENBURGH

George dropped in to see his friends recently. He says that he's enjoying life a great deal. He sure looks in the pink, so we guess that he is happy. George wants us to say hello to everybody for him.

FRANCES BOWDON

Welcome to the family, Frances. Frances is a new member of the museum. You can find her hard at work in General Files.

EILEEN SHEA

Eileen, who formerly worked in General Files, took the big step and got herself married. She is now Mrs. Thomas Paul Cheesman. If you're up around New London, Connecticut, look up Eileen.

PLANETARIUM PROFILES—cont.

NATHAN SIEGEL

shown a good range of adaptability in his present assignment of projectionist of visual and audio effects for Planetarium presentations . . . Studied engineering at North Carolina State College . . . wasn't only a book worm there since he excelled in football, wrestling, and track. . . . Has had a varied technical background . . . worked for WPIX-TV, RCA recording studios. Has had 15 years of motion picture projection in New York theatres and was a teacher for NYC Board of Education and Gotham Radio Institute . . . taught electronics, radio and television subjects . . . Mr. Siegel is married, lives in the Bronx and doesn't want a better hobby than taking photographs of his two children.

WILLIAM C. KOLK: Soft-spoken, courteous Bill Kolb started at the Planetarium on January 2, 1952 and is under the direct supervision of Mr. Walter Favreau, staff artist. He is doing a swell job of learning Planetarium special techniques and has helped Mr. Favreau immeasurably in creating the various colorful horizon effects in the Planetarium Dome as well as many supplementary exhibits . . . comes to the Planetarium with an extensive educational background, having amassed five years of college training including study of art at the Richmond Professional Institute of the College of William and Mary, and the study of medicine at Austin College (B.A.), and University of Texas. Kolb lives in Greenwich Village and art work is among his hobbies, especially portrait painting.

THE TRUE SHAMROCK—cont.

One of the earliest guesses was the little wood-sorrel (*Oxalis*), with pink-striped flowers, an inhabitant of cool woods in both Europe and America. Another is that it was the well-known red clover of our fields, but it may have been the white clover. The little potted shamrock sold in Boston for St. Patrick's day—it should be authentic—is a small yellow European clover with bright green leaves. It is obvious that there is room for argument here. As to exact spelling of the name, there is further room, for it appears historically as shamrote, shamrug, shammock, shamrog, and several others.

Some years ago, while visiting Ireland, we stood by St. Patrick's statue in Tara. We picked up not only a shamrock but a 4-leaf clover—the undoubted symbol of good-luck everywhere. Presently there stepped forth a young man with a book of sweepstake tickets. Any horse represented by a 4-leaf clover picked under St. Patrick's statue, especially if a wish were made at the statue, you could surely win. After some persuasion, a ticket was bought, the first and last! However much the shamrock may be a symbol of good-luck, a 4-leaf clover in its place is ineffectual in picking a winner. Now it is well known that 4-leaf clovers are likely to be produced continually on the same plant. It was later even suggested by somebody in Boston that this 4-leaf clover may have been a true "plant."

What Do You Do in Your Spare Time?

THIS question was asked by your editor in an effort to uncover some new interests and ideas of various employees. It was interesting to find so many with a hobby or collection which they were unable to follow up because of the lack of free time at home. In a great many cases there was the problem of no space in which to do what they wanted to do. At any rate, here are a few ideas.

LOUIS ZEMBA

Along with many others, Louis does a great deal of work around the house, not only for himself but for others, too. Louis was a former Navy baker and still does some baking on the side. If you need any hints about how to bake, Louis Zemba is the man to see. The house that Louis lives in is also occupied by three retired ladies and Louis lends a hand whenever he can, doing house repairs, etc. Incidentally, Louis does this work around the house for the other occupants who are retired and on pension, not for the money, but for the satisfaction he gets from doing something for somebody else. We are pleased to hear that there are still some left who feel that way.



LAURENTE ESCOBAR

Mr. Escobar is a good man to know when you are at a loss for something special and different in the line of gifts for that certain somebody or even for yourself. Laurente designs and makes all sorts of leather articles, all by hand. If you want a fine leather belt or maybe a wallet to replace that old "beat-up" one you have now Mr. Escobar is the man to see. Maybe a birthday of someone special to you will soon be along. Why not see Laurente first? He may be able to design and make you a present of leather that she will never forget.



LOW MAN? JOIN E.B.A.

Tel. 483 or 525

VAL MCCLURE

If it's singing that you're interested in, then Val McClure is the man to see. Most of his spare time outside the museum is spent with choir rehearsals and practice. Val sings tenor at the Seaman's Institute in Brooklyn. Any time you're over that way, drop in, and the chances are that you will hear McClure singing.

TIM O'SULLIVAN

Mr. O'Sullivan has a very interesting hobby and one that is very appropriate for this issue. Tim says that his spare time is spent in reading. When asked what kind of material he reads he said, with a Gaelic twinkle in his eye, "I study and read books of Irish history; the early days of Ireland in the dawn of Christianity." So if it's Irish history you're after, me bye, it's Tim O'Sullivan you should see!

ED TELLER

"Because my place is small there isn't much I can do for the present. I spend most of my time looking for a house and, believe me, that takes up all of my spare time. If and when Ed does find the house he is looking for he says that he will be able to get back into the swing of things and pursue his interest in guns and stamp collecting. Ed also does wood finishing as a hobby. So if you want any tips just see Ed Teller.

TOM HOGAN

Mr. Hogan, like many of us, has a family and as he says, "It keeps me busy just repairing the house and furniture, and then the kids' dolls and toys are always getting broken and I have to fix those." When asked about his hobby he said, "My hobby quite some time ago was to raise a boy. I now have three girls and they keep me as busy as one boy."

JIM DUFFY

Jim is a hard working man around the museum and when he gets home you'd think he would curl up in his easy chair. But not Jim! He has a nice apartment and most of his spare time is spent there. There is a great deal of painting and repairs to make. Jim says he gets a big kick out of his work around the house. It's the little things that count.

LATE NEWS FROM HERE AND THERE

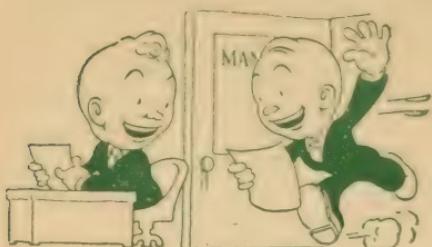
Thomas E. Gilliard, Assistant Curator of Birds has left for New Guinea for a six month field trip.

Dr. Robert Cushman Murphy, leaving for Caracas, Venezuela, He will do field work in and around the islands of Venezuela.

Donald T. Carter, Assistant Curator of Mammals has left for Africa to collect mammals.

Susie Cooper, we are glad to hear that Susie from the Department of Preparation is doing nicely now. Susie, who goes in for the outdoors in a big way, archery etc. also has a big interest in skiing. The interest in skiing however was Susie's downfall and she is now recovering from a very bad broken leg.

Welcome New E. B. A. Members



We hope that there will be a nice long list of new members for the next issue in June. Here's a list of the latest members:

STEPHEN RYAN
PHOEBE L. PIERCE
VINCENT J. LE PORE
THELMA POLICK
LEWIS STACY BROWN
RUTH NORTON
JEAN JACOBSON
RICHARD A. KIMBALL
CONSTANCE D. SHERMAN
JOHN L. STOUTENBURGH, JR.

COKE MACHINES TO BE TAKEN OUT!

Is this statement a shock to you? It shouldn't be, in view of the FACT that coke bottles have not been returned to such an extent, that a point of all out-go and no income has been reached.

In case you didn't know it, your E.B.A. receives all of the profits . . . if any . . . from your Coke machines. This profit is applied to your E.B.A. death benefits, this in turn, would result in less assesments for you to pay.

For many, many months, no profit. . . . Your E.B.A. plans to improve the Coke service, BUT . . . this will not be possible with the situation as it now stands.

If the effort is too great on your part to return a bottle, at least, put it outside your door so it can be found, not in your closet, or under your desk, or the worst offender who throws the empty bottle in the waste basket and thinks that in some strange way that it will find it's way home.

THE NEXT MONTH OR SO WILL TELL, snap out of it, put that bottle back, YOU share in the profits. It's up to YOU !

12/3

3-06 June

June, 1952

EMPLOYEE'S BENEFIT ASSOCIATION OF
THE AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY

GRAPEVINE



Gone Fishin'

We're Excited



TO put it mildly, we are looking forward to the outing, it's been a rather trying winter and it will be a relief to stretch out on the sand or sit on a rock and just fish.

We plan to leave our cares behind and just enjoy ourselves and we want you to do the same.

To those of you who may have never been to the Davison Estate have a rare treat in store.

There will be many things to interest you, tennis, baseball, rowing, swimming and all sorts of games and some swell prizes too or you can just lay on the sand and relax or read.

Maybe you are interested in the flora and fauna, if you are, go to it . . . last year we saw butterfly nets, fish nets, shovels, hand lenses, bird books, shell books, in fact all sorts of interests oh yes, don't forget to bring your camera.

For the past few years, the museum family has had a good old get together and because of the care given to the Davison Estate, we have been invited to come again, which speaks very well for our behavior.

We have included a map, which you will find loose in this issue, so that you may take it along with you and not have to tear up your Grapevine.

There will be free bus transportation from the museum to the Davison estate and return to the museum.

You should bring your own lunch.

There will be free beer and soft drinks at the outing.

Last year we were able to hand out free sun-tan oil, we'll try to do it again this year.

There will be many games of one kind or another and there will be prizes for the winners. As we go to press we don't have a list of the prizes, but they will be worthwhile we can assure you.

For the newcomers to our family we would like them to know that there is no charge or collection made at the outing, this is for your enjoyment and is sponsored by your E.B.A. and backed wholeheartedly by the museum administration. It is open to all of the employees and pensioners of the museum.



Museum

Personality

No. 22

A familiar figure to thousands of metropolitan area teachers and students, in fact sometimes called "Mr. Museum". He is probably its most capable and versatile interpreter, having played Museum "host" to many visiting notables, explaining its exhibits with ease. He has the knowledge of the Museum at his encyclopedic fingertips. Samples of such interpretations will be included in his forthcoming book about the Museum.

He has lectured to many classes on all levels and has for many years given a course for teachers on the diversified uses of Museum materials. He has given over 250 radio talks and has made several TV appearances, all in the capacity of Museum "super-teacher."

This hatless commuter is a barometer of the vicissitudes of the L. I. R.R. as he dashes home to Lynbrook. His favorite hobby is music—sings with a community choral; his most unfavorable and time-consuming hobby—keeping the Saunderson's home in a reasonable state of repair.

May we present the Chairman of the Department of Public Instruction,
JOHN R. SAUNDERS, Museum Personality No. 22.

ELECTION OF THE PROFESSIONAL AND VOCATIONAL EMPLOYEES ORGANIZATION

On Monday, April 21, 1952, the Professional and Vocational Employees Organization of The American Museum of Natural History held its election at the general luncheon-meeting.

Officers for next year are as follows:

President: Dr. G. H. H. Tate

Vice-President: Miss Betty Downes

Secretary: Dr. William A. Burns

Treasurer: Miss Rita Ross

Delegates: Mr. Charles Falkenbach

Mrs. Bessie M. Hecht

Mr. Alex Rota

Mr. Rudy Schramel

Dr. Ernst Mayr

PRIZES TO BE SHOWN

Prizes for the outing events will be on exhibit in a case on the fifth floor.

Prize winners at the outing will be listed in the September Grapevine.

TV STARS

Since our last issue we note that several of the folks from the museum have appeared on Television. Dr. Mead; Dr. Wyer; Mr. Goodwyn; Mr. Armstrong.

Ben Goldberg and "Oscar" the whale appeared on the Garry Moore show.

EBA GRAPEVINE

Volume XII

Number 3

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PAULA A. HUTCHISON
Museum Personality No. 22

Cover

JOHN T. NICHOLS



IF IT'S FLOWERS

With all the comings and goings here and there, you may need flowers in a hurry.

Many Museumites have been getting a good deal from Benny Amato, of the film division. His father is a florist so call Benny 528 or go over to the Blue Ribbon Florist, 200 East 87th. Mention the Grapevine and the Museum.

General E. B. A. Meeting

The general meeting called by the President of your E.B.A. on April 22, resulted in a unanimous vote of the members present, to add to the by-laws, Article 1, paragraph 2, to read as follows:

"Board of Directors may declare at whatever times it deems necessary, membership eligibility open to all."

This means that employees who were here more than a year, may join E.B.A., without paying past assessments.

Membership subject to the approval of the Board of Directors.

This by-law was needed because there were many employees who wanted to join E.B.A. who were here more than a year and were never approached for membership and who didn't know who to ask about joining.

JOIN E.B.A. NOW. Call 483 for details

Annual Group Photograph

Last year there seemed to be difficulties here and there regarding the group photograph that is taken at the outing.

We have made an effort to iron out some of the trouble.

There will be a group photograph taken at the outing. This photo will be taken as soon as the busses arrive from the museum in the morning, we hope about ten o'clock in case you drive out.

An announcement will be made over the P.A. system to those who may be in the water or elsewhere. We will make it as quick as possible.

If you want to get a copy of the photograph which will be about two feet long and about a foot wide, it will cost you \$1.50 which is a special rate given us by the Gramercy Commercial Photographers of 53 St. Marks Place in New York. This you can pay to their man at the outing and the photo will be mailed to you.

Now you have the details . . . let's have a big smile . . . and that's all there is to it!

Century Fund Committee Holds Final Luncheon of Season

The Women's Century Fund Committee of the Museum held its last luncheon in the Portrait Room.

Before the luncheon, the Committee was taken on a special behind the scenes tour. Miss Katherine Beneker, Supervisor of Display guided the group.

Mrs. Paul E. Peabody presided at the luncheon.

Dr. Albert E. Parr, Director of the Museum, gave the Committee a brief outline of the expeditions to many parts of the world that are currently being undertaken under Museum sponsorship.

YOUR BLOOD BANK

In spite of a change in place and the date, our team came through in fine shape.

Mrs. Emery tells me that we had over sixty pledges signed up for our last Blood Bank.

As you know the mobile unit was at the Metropolitan Museum this time.

Ten more people pledged for our blood bank who were not employees of our museum and so we will list them: E. Sunborg; O. Muller; N. Hogan; A. Borgmeier; H. Boro; J. Schofield; A. Dapolite; C. Miller; J. Donohue; J. Miller.

From The American Red Cross,
New York Regional Office.

A LETTER OF THANKS

Dear Mr. White:

It is my very pleasant duty to again, thank you and the employees of the museum for the continued support of the blood bank program, as evidenced by their donations on Friday last.

Dr. Burns and Mrs. Emery could not have been more helpful in their campaign for donors and in their arrangements for getting the donors to the Metropolitan Museum of Art, where our mobile unit was set up.

With our renewed thanks for your continued support, and with kind personal regards.

Sincerely yours,

(Signed)

William M. Markel, M.D.
Administrator—Medical Director

Tommy Quinn

It said "Thomas Edwin Quinn" on his birth certificate, but he was "Tommy" to everybody in the American Museum. There is hardly a soul in the building who hasn't been helped by Tommy—an errand run, a book gotten, something bought on the way in to work, a rush letter mailed on his way home. He was Kindness and Consideration personified. His hair whitened during his years with us but his heart was as young and as innocent as when he served on the altar of Sacred Heart. You could always trust and depend upon Tommy.

Two great sadnesses shadowed his life—the death of his mother, and only half-a-year ago, his beloved brother, Joe. When Joe died, the light went out for Tommy on this earth. He could only wait patiently for his turn. It came on the evening of April 23, 1952.

Tommy died as he had lived, prepared and happy. He left behind him a host of friends who loved him for what he was—the nearest thing to a saint this Museum has seen. Never a harsh word, a malicious remark about anybody. A rare soul, Tommy! We shall not soon forget him. God bless him and his memory!

Play Ball . . .

THE opening of a new ball season finds our "Headhunters" competing once again in league play, this time in the Metropolitan League, comprising ten teams scattered throughout the metropolitan area.

Breaking fast from the barrier our team has taken over first place in the standings at the end of the first months competition, starting against our old rivals from the "Metropolitan Museum" winning handily—following this up with a win from International Harvester, a tie with E. C. Andrews and another win over Universal Carloading the team is beginning to shape up. . . . With this promising start before any warm weather. It augers well for our side, many of the lard laden boys needing real warm weather to "boil" into some semblance of shape.

Our pitching thus far has been very capably handled by Rube O'Connell, especially the last game when he threw the first shut-out to be recorded in the league. Ed Doskocil and Al Flowers have handled the backstopping chores, the infield has been made up of Don Serret, Charley Kerr, Joe O'Neill, Bobby Jones and Bob Noonan, while Walter Carroll, Harry Hotmer, Don Buckley, Will Murphy, Dan Krocak, George Urban and Hillary Costello have held forth.

The team should be further strengthened when Ray DeLucia gets back. Several others have offered to help but only in the locker rooms. If and when they show up on the ball field we shall see what we shall see.

Oh yes. We have picked up another rooter. This may not seem like much of again but percentage-wise its a 33½% gain. The newcomer Gene Drago added to regulars Vin Kiely and Miss Marge Pryzmocki and Steve Knapp. Henry Hundertpfund our No. 1 heckler has failed to put in his two cents so far. Maybe that new suit he bought for Easter isn't really waterproof.



The Standings:	Won	Lost	Pct.
AMNH	4	0	1,000
Int. Harvester	3	1	.750
Andrews	2	1	.667
Metrop. Museum	2	2	.500
Pomeroy	2	2	.500
Barnard	1	1	.500
Univ. Carloading	1	1	.500
U.S. Steel	1	2	.337
Kwasha, Lipton etc.	0	3	.000
Statistical Tab.	0	3	.000

Games for June:

9th AMNH vs. Statistical Tab.— Macombs Dam

11th Veterans Hospital—Kingsbridge

16th AMNH vs. Barnard— Macombs Dam

23rd AMNH vs. U.S. Steel— Macombs Dam

All of the regular league games will be played at McCombs Dam at 161st Street opposite the Yankee Stadium and begin at 6 o'clock on Monday nites. See you out at the ball park.

Twenty-five Year Dinner . . .



THE Whitney Bird Hall was the place and the big event was the annual Twenty-five Year Dinner, April 22, 1952.

A great deal could be written in an article about an event such as this and yet . . . it is hard to put in words the true feeling that is shared by those who belong to the "Quarter Century Club."

There were a number of people who could not come to the event and their letters, we think, express more than anything else the fine feeling of friendship that is shared by all of the "Quarter Century Club."

With such spirit, we want to welcome several new members: Margaret Mead, Harry L. Shapiro, Anthony Cartossa, Lawrence Hilliard, John J. Hoffman, Richard Reidy, Helen B. Jones, Hugh Keating, Harry L. Lange, William F. Somerville, Abe Kaplan, Dominick J. Caggana, Farrell F. Carney, Albion A. Haddon, Frederick Wernesbach.

At the twentyfive year dinner, we are told that one of the most outstanding things to be seen was the red necktie that was sported by Tony Cartossa.

A few Congratulatory Messages:

"I imagine the total years of Museum service represented by the dinner party would be so many centuries that a person would need to be a paleontologist to comprehend it. But we are not speaking of fossils, so I shall not draw upon a paleontologist for his opinion. I can only say that the collective contribution rendered by the group is something beyond simple definition."

Harold E. Anthony

". . . Please convey my best wishes to those present and tell them that I envy their years of gratifying service to the Museum."

Alexander M. White

". . . I shall be thinking of you and wishing I were enjoying with you the fun and good fellowship of this get-to-gether of us old-timers. My very best wishes to you all

F. Trubee Davison

". . . I congratulate you on this splendid service and congratulate the Museum in being fortunate enough to have such a loyal staff.

Malcolm P. Aldrich

". . . We could have made more money in business, but that would never have brought us the inner satisfaction and happiness we have had from working in that imponderable world called "Natural History." We have dealt in a commodity that can not be garnered into barns nor marketed on the produce exchange." . . . "Most of my former colleagues are gone, it is true, but even yet, when I step through the door, a feeling of warmth and happiness floods my heart for the Museum itself is there, it's personality is everlasting.

Roy Chapman Andrews

Father's Doing Fine



BILL MURPHY

Bill and his wife Helen are happy. They are the possessors of a fine 7½ lb. girl . . . name, Claire Ann. She was born April 26.

Bill says she has dimples, blue eyes and red hair, sounds mighty cute Bill.

BUDDY FARANDA

Speaking of red heads, Buddy tells us that he has a new boy. Born

March 18th . . . Timothy is his name. Buddy says his wife Ardis is real pleased.

JOHN HACKETT

John and his wife Margaret, go in for things in a big way and their little girl, born March third was 9 pounds. Her name is Anne.

ROBERT NOONAN

April 6 was a big day for Robert and his wife Helen. They now have a fine girl . . . her name . . . Lynne Marie.

ED TELLER

Ed tells us that his wife Doris has presented him with a blonde, blue eyed, 7 pound 5 ounce girl. Her name is Laura Dee. Now Ed has three children.

BEST OUTING PHOTOGRAPHS

The Museum Camera Club is offering two prizes for pictures taken at the outing.

\$5 Prize for the best Kodachrome picture taken.

\$5 Prize for the best black and white picture taken.

You don't have to be a member of the camera club to enter. Any kind of camera can be used, it's the subject matter that counts the most.

The winning pictures will be in the September Grapevine as well as many of the other entries, so snap away. Here's luck to you all.

Scienti-facts . . .



DR. MONT A. CAZIER

Has left to study and collect insects and spiders in northern Mexico, especially in Tamaulipas, Coahuila and in Sonora. He will also do work on the border of the southern portion of the United States. Dr. Willis J. Gertsch and Mr. Rudolph J. Schrammel will work with Dr. Cazier. The expedition will last from May 5 until September.

MRS. PATRICIA VAURIE

Along with Charles Vaurie, Mrs. Vaurie will study and collect insect fauna on the little known island of Tiburon and also along the coast of Sonora, Mexico. The expedition will be gone from June 8 to about the end of August.

DR. BOBB SCHAEFFER

May 9 to August 15 Walter Sorensen and Bobb Schaeffer will leave for the West. Kansas and the Dakotas. The expedition is a part of a long range research project on the origin and evolution of various groups of bony-ray finned fishes. The results of this field work will greatly improve the museum's collection of Cretaceous fishes.

DONALD T. CARTER

A few more details about the Carter trip, known as the Weeks African Expedition, April 20 to about July. The expedition will collect mammals and birds of French Equatorial Africa.

DR. E. H. COLBERT

After the meetings of the American Society, Dr. Colbert will visit certain fossil localities in Texas, including the Brontosaur footprint locality near Glen Rose Texas.

DR. JAMES A. FORD

From March 17 until about the middle of May. Dr. Ford will be doing Archaeological work in Texas.

MR. THOMAS E. GILLIARD

More on Tom Gilliard since the last issue of the Grapevine. Mr. Gilliard will work on the American Museum, Armand Denis New Guinea Expedition. He will be gone from March 1 until September 1.

The expedition will make a documentary film of the Stone Age Man in the Central Highlands of New Guinea. They will also make a film of the wildlife of New Guinea.

MR. C. M. BOGERT

Mr. Bogert will attend the meetings of the American Society of Ichthyologists and Herpetologists.

After the meetings Dr. Colbert and Mr. Bogert plan to investigate the cloud forests of the Mexican State of Tamaulipas.

THE POWERHOUSE

Due to the lack of time and space, we will have to hold our article about the powerhouse until the next issue. Rather than make it short and without pictures, we thought that this would be the best thing to do.

What Has Happened To . . .



IN our last issue, we listed several pensioners at random and gave their names and addresses so that they could write to each other and with the hope that they might write to us.

We received a reply from one in time to include it in this issue and we hope to have more for the next issue.

It was nice to hear from Florence Milligan, who incidentally lives at 16 Bee Street in Charleston, South Carolina and not on 16 Bull Street as we wrote, we're not too far off though, there is a Bull Street in Charleston!

At any rate Miss Milligan says she is still a Museum-ite, despite an absence of fifteen years. She paints a mighty good picture of the Ole South, camellias, azaleas, Cherokee roses, wisteria are only a few and they bloom all the year around.

If you've a mind to travel, we suggest that you go down Charleston way and if you do, stop in and see Florence.

Here are the names and addresses of some more of our family who are out on pension, let's hope that they write us and tell us what they are doing.

Otto Falkenbach,
57 Trafalgar Sq.
Lynbrook, New York.

Edward H. Gugelmann
76 Commonwealth Ave.
Merrick, New York.

Ida R. Hood,
1320 Phillip Street,
New Orleans, La.

Ernestine H. Ripley,
215 No. Washington St.,
Alexandria, Virginia.

Yvonne A. Raven,
9 Koelbel Court,
Baldwin, New York.

KATHERINE WARREN

Miss Warren has been ill for quite some time and can't get about, so if you have a spare moment drop in and see her or drop her a note—Miss Katherine Warren, 856 West 181 St. N. Y., N. Y.

❖ MORE ON THE COKE MACHINES ❖

Since the needling in the last issue about the delinquent coke bottles, an effort was made by a great many to "put that bottle back."

As a result, you may have noticed there are several new coke machines here and there.

Retirement



As the months roll around, we find that the following of our family have retired. We wish them Godspeed and success.

Charles Edwards
Katherine Griggs
Lawrence Hillyard
Walter Jensen
Timothy O'Sullivan
Bernard Shanley
Katherine Warren
Frank G. Miller
Mae A. Sheehan
Henry H. Ramshaw
Hazel de Berard
John T. Nichols
Stanley Lazar
Rex P. Johnson

Looking through our mailing list of people who have left in the past we see that they have moved to all the corners of the U. S.

We will keep in touch with them and we want them to do the same with us.

Museum Personality

Many people have asked about the "Museum Personality."

They want to know who picks them, who writes them etc.

To clear up the matter we thought that it would be a good time to explain about the Personality.

First thing, the person who is the Personality, doesn't know that he or she is the one chosen until the issue is out. The only one who knows, is the Editor, the artist and one or two in the print shop.

Secondly, it is a deep secret, who writes the Personality article, this is known only by the editor and the person who writes the article. Each author is different with each Personality.

The Personality is chosen by the editor from suggestions that he hears. If no suggestion is made then the editor selects someone he thinks will be of interest to a great number.

A Museum Personality can be anyone in the museum in any department, in any job.

Now that you know what it's all about, how about some suggestions of some people that you would like to see written up, we will do the rest.

If you would like to see several Personalities written in each issue let us know.

Send your ideas to the Grapevine Editor.

Preparation Scuttlebut . . .

THE artistic triumph of the month was perpetrated by the Argentinian delegate to our department, Tomas Newbery—who got a portrait bust of Perry Wilson shown in the 127th Annual Exhibition of the National Academy of Design. When he went over to the National Academy to see how his chef d'oeuvre looked



in its new setting, he was crestfallen, after hunting high and low, to find that it was nowhere to be seen.

Just as he was walking out the door contemplating the advantages of hari-kari over a leap from the top of the Empire State Building—Carrrumba! Madre Mia!!! Here is Perry Wilson on a special pedestal in the place of honor with spotlights lighting him up like a halo! The next day Tom came to work with his arm in a sling—broken from patting himself on the back.

Buddy Faranda has recently attained the added stature of fatherhood—

Timothy's progress is eagerly followed by his nineteen uncles in the Preparation Department—who secretly sympathize with the coming generation which, 20 years from now, is going to be afflicted with another Faranda.

We are happy to welcome three new members to the department: Fred Mason, Howard Cleveland, and Ludi Ferraglio, all transplanted from the Department of Education. We hope that they are as pleased to be with us as we are to have them.

In another month or so it will be as if they had been with us always, but we are sure that Preparation will benefit from their outlooks which have been broadened by peregrinations in other parts of the museum.

You never get to know anyone really well until you have been on a camping trip with them.

Freddy Jalayer's character sketch of Perry Wilson, after three weeks in the swamps of Georgia gathering material for the Racoons Exhibit in the North American Mammal Hall, can be summed up as follows: he is capable of yawning 137 times in one morning, and is carrying on a congressional investigation of the Duncan Hines Restaurant Guide.

Perry says that Freddy was almost unrecognizable under the outer crust of anti-tick powder and a southern drawl superimposed over his Persian burr.

Farewell Party to Harry Ramshaw . . .

*Resolution adopted by the Management Board of
The American Museum of Natural History, on
March 27, 1952:*

RESOLVED, That in view of the resignation of Mr. Henry H. Ramshaw, effective June 30, 1952, the Trustees wish to convey to Mr. Ramshaw their deepest appreciation of the long and faithful service he has rendered the American Museum. For the past forty-four years Mr. Ramshaw has been associated with the Museum's Department of Repairs and Installations as a carpenter and then as Foreman Carpenter in 1935. On July 1, 1947, in recognition of the high quality of his services, Mr. Ramshaw was appointed to the Staff as Mechanical Superintendent. The Trustees extend, to Mr. Ramshaw, their best wishes for a long and happy retirement.

ON Friday March 28, 1952, Mr. Harry Ramshaw, who served the Museum faithfully for 44 years was given a farewell party.

Considering the short notice, there was an excellent turnout and you could sense a general let-down in spirit in losing such a good friend.

I personally considered it an honor and a privilege to serve as chairman and I was deeply grateful to all who assisted in making this party the success that it turned out to be.

We all felt especially indebted to those three wonderful "K.P.'s", Jake Stephens, George Schneider and Bill Barbieri along with Ed Doskocil and others.

Paula Hutchison, Walter Holmquist and Fred Mason had managed to manouver our guest of honor in a position that enabled them to draw sketches of him which evolved into a beautiful scroll depicting his personality.

One man who should take a special bow was Joe Abruzzio who, at the last minute, and under handicap, helped save the day by getting the P.A. sound system hooked up in time for the anecdotes.

We were also happy to have among us, some of our pensioners, Fred Christman, Bert Sperzel and Jake Shrophe, the latter who, due to the telephone strike, received his invitation by telegram after he had gone to sleep the previous night.

Along with the old timers we also had a "new timer," Mr. M. F. Harty and we were glad to have him with us.

We missed Dr. Parr, who was home sick at the time and Mr. Faunce did the honors by presenting Harry with a gift of a U.S. Bond from his many friends. He also gave a fine talk about our guest of honor, sprinkled with some tales reminiscent of by-gone days.

To you Harry . . . we all join in wishing you many years of health and happiness.

Louis Ferry, Chairman

WE REQUEST

We are interested in knowing what your thoughts are along this line . . . would you like to have the Grapevine come out every month, on a certain day?

Drop the Editor a note, signed or un-signed with your ideas.

Music in the Air

WITH summer upon us and the annual outing not far off we keep thinking about what we'll do when we get to the Davison estate.

One thing, will be to enjoy music, we remember last year how the music was in the air all over the picnic



area and upon closer examination we found that there were speakers high in the tree tops and on the tops of buildings . . . this we took as a matter of course.

As the last rays of the sun disappeared we saw something move high in one of the trees . . . over we went for a closer look and to our amazement we saw Joe Abruzzo out on a limb with a coil of wire and a large speaker . . . all this led us to think that all this sound and equipment didn't just happen to be up in the trees and elsewhere.

This year we did a bit of checking and we found that Joe, Al Wanagel and Larry Scheuerer go out to the Davison estate ahead of time and set up all of the equipment so that it will be ready on the day of the outing (June 25).

Now that you know, lets give the fellas in the projection division a big hand because they keep the music going all day as well as the mike and that means somebody has to stay with it all day.

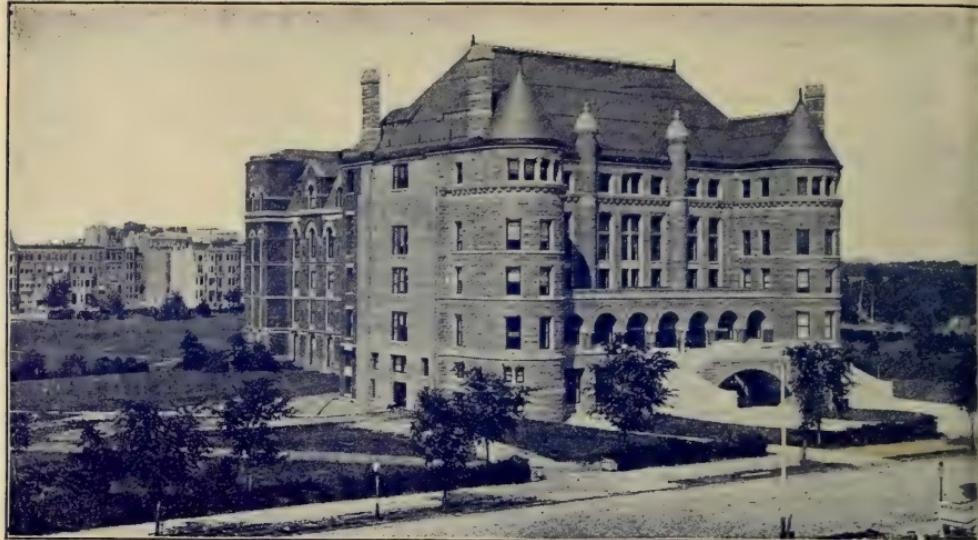
Welcome New E.B.A. Members

AS we had hoped, we have a nice long list of new members and we are gratified that our little drive in the Grapevine has paid dividends.

Hilary Costello
Priscilla Kennedy
Anne M. Hynes
Aalbert Heine
Benjamin J. Amato
Gro Bagn
Julie Schulman
Philip C. Gifford
Edward Woods
Sonja Bakke
Charlotte Ruppel
Donald Buckley
Frances Bowdon
Carolyn Gordon
Isabel Mount
Joanne La Port
Lloyd Mann
Nathan Siegel
Joy Block
Lawerence Scheuerer
S. Myra Popiel
Pat Benson
Mary Stalcup
Donald Serret
Frances Piansky
Michael Lyons
Joanne Brophy
Miriam Stryker
William J. Jewkes

NEXT GRAPEVINE

Next issue of the Grapevine to come out in September. News items must be in at least a month in advance.



We thought that you would be interested in the above cut of our museum. Especially with the plans to expand. This photograph was taken about 1890 and shows the building from the 77th Street side looking north. The first building, the Bickmore section may be seen at the rear. This was completed in 1877.

In the year 1869 New York City had no museum of any kind and it was during this year, that the American Museum received its charter.

Plans for the buildings were laid out by Mr. Frederick Law Olmsted along with Professor Albert S. Bickmore and it is from these plans that the buildings were developed on what was and is still known as Manhattan Square.

Ruffled Feather Department

ASKED at the 77th St. information desk "Where is the furniture of the pre-historic man" . . . further inquiry into just what was wanted, it was found that what the person really wanted was the whereabouts of the ruins of Pompeii !

In an effort to find coke bottles here and there in the museum we were surprised to find a couple of them INSIDE the manikin of the antelope on the second floor of Prep.

Then we have a classic . . . a women asks, "Do dinosaurs lay eggs?" a logical question and she received an affirmative answer and off she went. Here logic stops! The lady went to the special Easter exhibit in the lobby and after reading the label about the humming bird egg and the ostrich egg and then with a look at the paper mache rabbit, she returned for further information . . . "Well, if dinosaurs lay eggs, are they as large as those that the rabbit laid in that case over there?"

EBA

GRAPEVINE

October, 1952

12:4

EMPLOYEES' BENEFIT ASSOCIATION OF
THE AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY

Not Only the Department of Building Service

INDIRECTLY, this editorial affects us all in one way or another.

You may not have to polish glass . . . you may not have to clean lipstick off walls. Maybe you can't do lettering or if a Nandi spear is broken, why should that worry you, you don't have to do the delicate welding job.

So what if a visitor gets knocked down in the hall and breaks a hip, because somebody was running in the hall, it isn't your job to stop the running.

If there is shouting in the halls, sliding, throwing paper . . . it's easy to complain, just call the Custodian Department.

When the parrot disappeared from its perch in the Montana Hall and when a boy took one of the arrows off the wall and threw it out the window to waiting friends why should you care? Incidentally, a VISITOR was alert enough to report the arrow theft and the Custodians nipped that in the bud. Three darts which may or may not be poisoned were also taken from a headress. This is the first time that there have been such extensive open exhibits and the public may not be ready for such technics as an open exhibit as in the zoo with their moats. But that's beside the point.

What we're driving at is the fact that we are all dealing with the public in one way or another and there is a certain percentage of that public who will have itchy fingers or a grouch on for the day and feel like using a glass cutter on the Museum glass. It's these people that we must all be on the lookout for.

If you see something going on that is out of order investigate quietly. DON'T PASS IT BY and then days later knock the Custodian Dept. because they weren't there to stop it . . . you were there and could have taken action, if it's more than you can handle and you can't find an Attendant at least you know the building and where the phones are, call 428.

Let's all be ALERT.

EBA GRAPEVINE

Volume XII

Number 4

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As Per credit line or by Division of
Photography

Cover

PORTUGUESE MAN-OF-WAR
(PHYSALIA ARETHUSA)

Grapevine

Printed by A.M.N.H. Print Shop

John Treadwell Nichols . . .

Curator Emeritus of Fishes

An enlargement of a section of the Catskill Mountain Group in the Forestry Hall.

Background done by Bob Kane.



The following resolution was adopted by the Management Board of The American Museum of Natural History at a meeting held on June 26, 1952:

RESOLVED, That upon the retirement of JOHN TREADWELL NICHOLS, for the past forty-five years a member of the staff of The American Museum of Natural History, the Trustees desire to recognize formally his contribution to the work of the Museum and to Zoology.

Although principally devoted to the study of the classification of fishes Mr. Nichols' interest, as a general naturalist, extends far beyond the confines of that group and embraces prominently studies in ornithology and herpetology. While he is known most widely for his philosophical and studious approach, this, to many, overshadowed the fact that field work has carried him through regions of vastly different nature from the West Indies to Alaska.

Mr. Nichols' largest single contribution to ichthyology consists of a vast tome, "The Fishes of China," the preparation of which occupied a large portion of the latter part of his career. He organized the now flourishing American Society of Ichthyologists and Herpetologists and fathered its well known official publication COPEIA. A life long interest in the oceanic Carangidae resulted in many contributions toward a better understanding of this important group of fishes.

Always with a willing ear Mr. Nichols has listened to both the scientific and personal problems of his colleagues and especially of younger students, many of whom are now professionally engaged as a direct result of his thoughtful counsel.

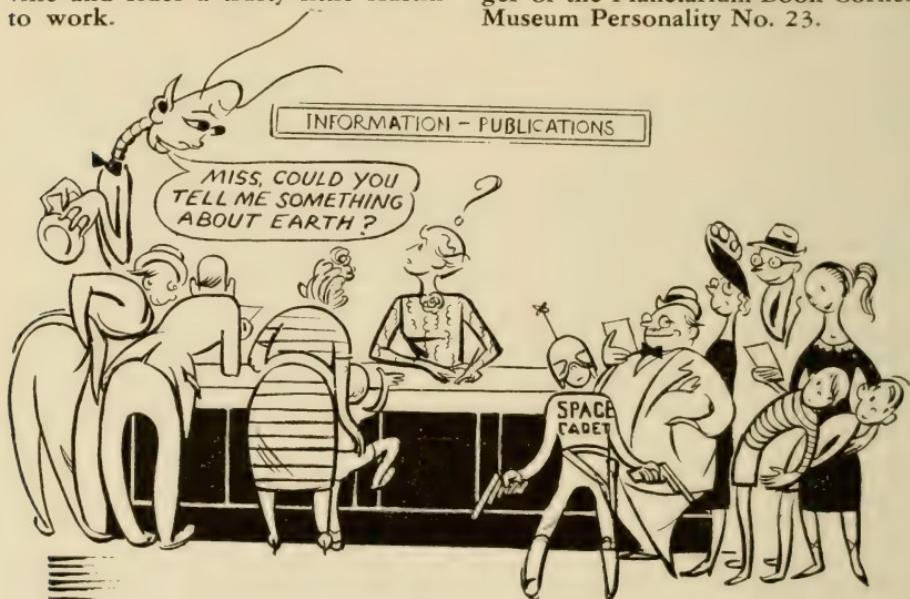
In recognition of his achievements and service to the zoological sciences, and for the continuing benefit of the scientific staff, the Trustees wish to retain his participation in the work of the Museum. They therefore take pleasure in appointing him Curator Emeritus of Fishes to become effective July 1, 1952.

Museum Personality No. 23

Born in South Africa. Educated in England and South Africa—Took Art Teachers Certificate in South Africa—came to America to study—studied painting in Provincetown with E. Ambrose Webster and sculpture in New York with Robert Laurent. Ran a shop in Provincetown in summer, selling South African carvings and curios. Travelled through Europe—at one time for seven months on \$2 a day—spent several winters in Bermuda. Has been back to South Africa on a tramp steamer taking 30 days and by plane taking 3 days. Also once took a 50 mile journey by oxwagon which took about 2 days and a night. Hobbies—photography and compost gardening on Long Island—a restful change from coping with "space crazy" throngs at the busy Book Corner—Lives in Amityville and rides a trusty little Austin to work.



Meet MARJORIE GOWIE, Manager of the Planetarium Book Corner Museum Personality No. 23.



Editor's Note: Miss Gowie did the cartoon without knowing it was for use in an article about herself. We felt real sneaky but it was the only way!

What's Cooking and Where?

LOT'S of talk going around about the Cafeterias, where they will be, what they will be like, how much, who will run them etc.

We investigated deeper than rumor and have some facts that will interest you.

We talked to Mr. Arnold Fink, who is the treasurer of Globe Canteen, Inc., and he painted a fine picture of things to come, if they haven't already come by the time we go to press!

There is a possibility of early morning coffee, but that is yet to be decided. The "Junior Canteen" or school cafeteria will also be open six days a week and will serve some hot foods to start, such as hamburgers and hot dogs and later on other types of food, other than just what has been served in the past.

Mr. Fink said that there will still be the 10 per cent discount in the Main Cafeteria, as always, even when the Employees' Cafeteria is open.

The old "Blue Room," will have a special buffet set up and that will be slightly higher. That room, in case you have never heard of it or seen it, is located at one end of the Employees' Cafeteria.

Mr. Fink said that the children's cafeteria will have new lighting and take on a "Gay appearance."

The Employees' Cafeteria will be located on the Second Floor right over the 77th Street entrance. It will be open every day but Sunday. The hours were not yet settled at the time of our interview. The same type menu will be served at both Cafeterias, and the discount will be 20 per cent in the Employees' Cafeteria. Employees may bring guests to the Cafeteria. A complete meal will be about 60 cents.

19th ANNUAL BALLAD CONTEST

The singing at the Quarter Century Club dinner last year really must have been good.

It has been suggested by an officer of the Park Department that we organize a quartette to compete in the annual Barber Shop or Ballad Contest.

Last year the contest was sponsored by the New York Mirror and prizes were given the winners.

If you're interested contact Val Mc Clure or send your name to the Grapevine.

The contest will be held in June, as yet we don't know the exact date.



Father's Doing Fine



AALBERT HEINE....

Congratulations to Cornelia, Al's wife, she did it in time to meet the Grapevine deadline! That's the kind of cooperation we like. . . . The new addition weighed 7 lbs. 14oz and her name is Peggy Ann.

Al and Cornelia now have two girls.

EDWARD WOODS

Instead of Ed giving his wife a present on her birthday, July 19th . . . she gave him one! A boy, 8 lbs. 2 oz.

Jacqueline and Ed have named him Craig Paul.

SIMONE E. SINDIN

The former Secretary of John Saunders, in the Education Department. Simone left for bigger things and now has a daughter, Kathie Jo. She weighed 6 lbs. and 11 ozs. Husband and daughter are fine . . . to make a trite statement!

JOHN STOUTENBURGH, JR.

Your Grapevine Editor had more things on his mind this summer, and then his wife Mary Ellen made him a father again, which wasn't unexpected of course! Name, Jacqueline, 7 lbs. 15 oz. John has another daughter, Marcia, who is two and a half.

Museum Art Exhibit

The Museum is going to hold an art exhibit for employee artists, both amateur and professional, from November 7th to 30th in the Corner Gallery. We hope that amateurs will not be reluctant or embarrassed at the thought of their work being shown alongside that of professional museum artists.

Due to the limited space in the gallery, each person will be limited to one entry, and entries will have to be confined to the following media:

Oil	Black and white prints
Watercolor	Pencil drawings
Sculpture	Pen and ink
Pastel	

All pictures must be framed and no larger than 30x40 inches. If you are undecided as to which of several of your works is the most appropriate, you may submit them to the committee, which will make the final choice.

All entries must be delivered to the Department of Exhibition office (4th Floor Powerhouse) no later than 5 P. M. on October 17th. For entry blanks call extension 377.



AT SEA!

Joe Piaggio and Herman Otto, out to limber up those back muscles and to investigate M. F. Harty's boat.

A. M. N. H. Wins Cup Again . . .

THE Museum "Headhunters" have done it again. Enjoying their finest season since 1941 when they didn't lose any in league participation, led by Mgr. Harry Hotmer failed by only one run to equal that season, their one losing game 8 to 7 to Barnard. By knocking off the four runner-up teams in a row beginning with the Metropolitan Museum, Andrews, International Harvester, Bernard and we clinched the league first spot with a record of 16 won 1 lost and 2 ties with one game remaining on the schedule as this goes to press. In fact our team was never out of first place once during the season and won going away in the final weeks. However up until mid-August it was a dog fight with Barnard hanging grimly on after beating our club and then hoping for some of the others to do likewise. However Mgr. Hotmer was not playing for second place nor was the team and that Barnard game was the sole blemish recorded.

Congratulations then are in order to our boys beginning with playing manager Harry Hotmer, pitchers Allan O'Connell and Ray DeLucia, catchers Ed Doskocil and Al Flowers, infielders Don Serret, Don Buckley, Joe O'Neill, Charley Kerr, Bob Jones and Bob Noonan and outfielders Dan Krochak Walter Carroll, Harry Hotmer, Al Trenholm, Will Murphy and Hillary Costello.

The team also wishes to express thanks to their following Rooters: Mr. & Mrs. Steve Knapp, Jack Walsh, George Urban, Bill Forbes, Marge Pryzmocki, Andy Monte, Gil Powers, Charley Henderson, John Carew, Colonel Henry Hundertpfund, Jim Drago, Vinnie Kiley and John Enright. Their attendance at games helped encourage that little extra

effort that wins ball games.

Also hats off to the Administration for their permission to allow the E.B.A. to sponsor the raffle to raise funds for equipment; to Paul Marone, President EBA, Kay Schlemmer and John Stoutenburgh for their efforts to that end; to John McDermott and Carlton Biel for their co-operation with transportation.



"Touching all the bases" With an eye to the future in the last game Mgr. Hotmer had "Zip" O'Neill who showed a dipsy-doodle and "Tootsie" Serret whose forte is the "mush-ball" each work half the game and what's more win it. Who said Durocher was a gambler? It was nice to see Sgt. Tommy Taylor of Education working out again in the field making the hard ones look easy. Tom visited the gang one evening while on furlough from the Army and looks fit as ever. . . . Al Flowers formerly of the Restaurant driving up in his Cab as bright as a silver dollar and getting a big bang out of it too. He is the same Al. Mgr. Hotmer palming off a slightly used ball to the umpire for a game to conserve resources. A two game series also was played for the Veterans at the Hospital at Kingsbridge and was a stand-off with a victory apiece. This series has developed into an annual event and a very worthwhile one too affording entertainment to the hospitalized vets and is looked forward to a good evening's fun for all.

Final standings and statistics will follow in the next issue.

Annual Outing . . .

THE outing this past year was a fine get together, everyone had fun, many new faces, lots to do and a perfect day.

As the man who brought the beer said, "Whenever I get an order to go to the Museum outing, I know that I'll never have to change it . . . they NEVER have rain!"

The outing couldn't have been such a success without the efforts of your EBA and the support of the Museum Administration. Our gratitude is heartily extended to Mrs. H. P. Davison, who for the 6th straight year consented to be our hostess.

Paul Marone, Chairman and EBA President, should be proud of the job he did. His untiring efforts to round up people to do jobs and then to see that they were done is no easy matter. On the surface, it may look like nothing to do, but one little detail that isn't followed up could cause a great deal of trouble at the other end.

The raffle was a success and the money from this paid off the ball team and helped them with new equipment, which in turn helped make them the winners in this year's league. Charles Kerr had charge of the sale of the chance books.

Paul Goodhouse and Kay Schlemmer selected the prizes for all of the games and contests. Later on, Kay Beneker, and Kay Schlemmer, set up a display of the prizes on the fifth floor so that everyone could see the "loot" to be won.

Applications to go to the outing and the ensuing paperwork were handled by Marjorie Lee (now Mrs. McKenzie).

Ed Doskocil, without Ed's help, the outing would have been mighty "dry." Ed came out very early with the prizes, athletic equipment, tables, glasses and pitchers.

Ed Burns and the boys in the print shop should be congratulated on the swell job of printing all the cards, notices and blanks that were needed.

In our last issue, we told you about the job that the projection division does each year to provide the outing with music throughout the day and no one was disappointed on that score. Al Wanagel, Joe Abruzzo and Larry Scheuerer were the first out and the last to leave.

Sam Kuster, kept things rolling as the M.C. at the outing. Sam really can toss off the humor, he's got a million of 'em!

John Stoutenburgh put up the signs to show us the way to the outing, we saw him in front of the court house with a guilty look as he sheepishly tacked up one more arrow, and then sped off. The mimeographed maps are his doing too and came in mighty handy!



THE YOLK'S ON US!

Sonja Krummel, Marcie Lou Filla, Peggy Drake and Thistle Brown are the chicks in this egg race.



I SHOT AN ARROW INTO THE AIR . . . *Walt Blache, Fred Sherer and Bud Sayre are shot by Perry Wilson who in turn is shot by Henry Stahl.*

PHOTOGRAPH WINNERS . . .

Photographs taken at our annual outing were judged recently and two prizes were awarded to the winners.

For the best color picture taken, Henry Ruof.

For the best black and white picture, Henry Stahl.

Pictures were judged on the basis of good photography, clearness and which were typical of the outing.

The prize was offered by the Museum Camera Club. Five dollars for each winner.

Judges for the contest were, Lucy Clausen, Paul Marone, Harry Farrar and the Grapevine Editor, who served in place of Kay Schlemmer who was away on vacation.

Next year, let's all get out and snap at the outing.



Save Your Eyes . . .

THOSE of you who are supposed to wear goggles while on the job, or even elsewhere, can think of plenty of reasons for not wearing them.

Some of the most frequent excuses are that they "Interfere with the vision," that they're "Uncomfortable," "They make me look funny," "I always forget." Let's see if these excuses make good sense.

"Goggles interfere with my vision." There is some truth in this, I guess, but remember you can see through glass a lot better than you can through a patch.

If your goggles fog up, wash them with soap and water or use some anti-fog preparation on them. Of course you can't see through them when they are grimy and dusty.

"Goggles are uncomfortable." That's true too, especially when they don't fit well. Take a few moments to adjust them. It is better to wear a glass piece over your eye . . . than in it!

If it's the discomfort of the goggles that worries you, think about the pain of a flying chip of stone, concrete, steel or a splash of hot lead and how that would feel.

As for goggles making you look funny, well, they do. That's why they aren't worn to formal dances. It's better to be able to look funny . . . than not to be able to look at all!

"I always forget to put my goggles on" . . . that's the most logical excuse of all . . . and it is no doubt the most costly lapse of memory you may have too.

Goggles left on a bench someplace, or on your forehead will do you no good when you are on the job.

It all adds up to this: they're your eyes and they are priceless, so protect them when you do work where there is the danger of a fragment going in your eye.

Protect them at all times.

BOB KANE . . .

Bob Kane, of the Department of Exhibition, is recovering from an attack of polio. The upper part of his left arm was partially paralyzed, temporarily we hope. That was really tough luck, Bob, but we are glad that you will soon be back with us (maybe even by the time this issue comes out) to continue the wonderful work you have been doing in the museum.

IN MEMORIAM

JOHN BEERS
Charter member

EDGAR DAVIDSEN
Custodian Department

STANLEY J. LAZAR
Power Plant

ANDREW J. MUTCHLER
Insects and Spiders

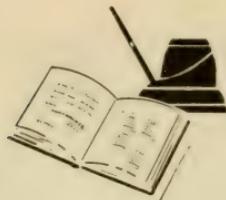
You Never Know When You Are Being Framed!



The above photograph of Almeda Johnson and her feathered friends was taken to commemorate Johnny's retirement from the museum after serving a sentence of 34 years in the Department of Education. To the best of Johnny's recollection she sat down in a chair all by herself to have a last portrait taken. The tricky results were perpetrated by Thane Bierwert: unbeknownst to Johnny, the riffraff in the background (Thane, Elwood Logan, Susan Cooper, Thistle Brown, Peggy Phillips, Alex Rota and Lee Boltin, past and present members of the Division of Photography) had been photographed previously and Johnny's was later superimposed. How the duck got into the picture to this day remains a mystery: it is probably the department poltergeist.

We certainly miss seeing Johnny's bright and cheery face around the museum. She is an unforgettable and unique person of the kind that makes this world a better place to live in.

Hoe Zeg Je? . . .



MANY visitors that come to our Museum come from other parts of the world and some can't understand English. There are times when mail from other countries arrives here with requests and questions in another language.

For those of you who may get a letter or something in a language that you don't understand we have listed as many people as we found out about who can speak, read or write another language. No doubt there are others that we can add to our list. If you are one of those people or know of someone here in the Museum in any department, send his name to the Grapevine Editor.

DANISH

Ernest A. Neilson, *Anthropology*
Carl C. Sorensen, *Geol. & Paleon.*

DUTCH

Hendrik Van Dort, *Carpenter Shop*
Albert Heine, *Public Instruction*

FRENCH

William A. Burns, *Ed. Research Asst.*
James P. Chapin, *Bird Department*
George H. Childs, *Preparation*
Edwin H. Colbert, *Geol. & Paleon.*
Guy Cree, *Carpenter Shop*

Dorothy M. Fulton, *Slide Dept.*
Otto H. Haas, *Geol. & Paleontology*
Rachel H. Nichols, *Osborn Library*
Albert Potenza, *Custodian Dept.*
Constance D. Sherman, *Bird Dept.*
George H. H. Tate, *Mammal Dept.*

GERMAN

Walter Favreau, *Planetarium*
Helen M. Gunz, *Main Library*
Otto H. Haas, *Geol. & Paleontology*
Libbie H. Hyman, *Invertebrates*
Sam C. Kuster, *Custodian Dept.*
Ernst Mayr, *Bird Dept.*
Alexander Seidel, *Illustrator Corps.*

ITALIAN

Vincent Amodio, *Public Instruction*
Peter Biginelli, *Carpenter Shop*
Angelina R. Messina, *Microptgy.*

NORWEGIAN

Albert E. Parr, *Director's Office*

PERSIAN

Freidoun Jalayer, *Preparation Dept.*

PORTUGUESE

George H. H. Tate, *Mammal Dept.*

SPANISH

Gordon F. Ekholm, *Anthro. Dept.*
Robert C. Murphy, *Bird Dept.*
Thomas A. Quinones, *Carp. Shop*
Charles B. Tornell, *Prep. Dept.*

SWEDISH

Ernest A. Neilson, *Anthro. Dept.*

*How do you say . . . ?
(Dutch)



THERE ARE OTHER PEBBLES ON THE BEACH !

Enjoying the sun 'n surf on the hottest day of the year are Isabel Mount, Ed Hawkins, Britta Bjornlund, Majorie Stratham, Barbara Mandt, Mildred Parmenter, Carolyn Schrammel, John Healy, Adelaide Jordan, Irene Ruibal.

The Big Step

We're not talking about dinosaurs, we're talking about a wedding.

This happened last April 27th to Sonja Bakke who is now Mrs. Krummel.

The reason we write it up now is that we just heard about the wedding and after all a marriage lasts a lifetime so what's a few more months.

Sonja is one of those uncanny librarians in the main library who can

ferret out anything you might come up and ask about.

The library gave Sonja a surprise party and they also gave her a sterling sugar and creamer set.

Oh yes, we almost forgot Carl . . . that's her husband, but the husband is always forgotten at a wedding after he says "I do." So why should he be an exception!

As soon as he learns the "Adapted Dewey System" he'll be noticed . . . at least in the library!

News N' Views . . .

HEDWIG ENGLERT

Hedy, of Animal Behavior has left the Department to raise a family.

This also raised a problem for the E.B.A. . . . Hedy was the Treasurer.

Wes Parker, of the Department of Public Instruction will fill the unexpired term.

BRUCE HUNTER

New Instructor in the Department of Public Instruction lives in Great Neck, Long Island. Originally from Nova Scotia.

ANN MONTGOMERY

Moved from the Second floor on the 77th Street side. Office now in room 238, Formerly the Custodian Office located on the second floor of Roosevelt Memorial Building.

HAZEL MULLER

Moved from the Third Floor of Education to the Offices of Membership in basement of the Roosevelt Memorial Building.

CAROL COBB

A newcomer to the Museum and the Department of Public Instruction, formerly a lab technician of the Rockefeller Institute.

CHARLES KERR

Moved from the third floor to the fifth floor toward the Department of Anthropology.

ADRIAN WARD

Moved down the hall toward Paleontology near the 77th Street elevators, on the fifth floor.

ETHEL DUHAMEL

Another intrepid Long Island commuter, now swings north to the Museum and the Department of Public Instruction.

DR. WILLIAM A. BURNS

Now can be found in Room 405 of Education Bldg.

MARGUERITE NEWGARDEN

Now on the Third floor of Education, Room 308.

CUSTODIAN OFFICE

Moved from the second floor Roosevelt to Section 9 of the basement (Under the Asiatic Hall) two floors down.



"We had seven hundred natives excavating the ruins, but you'll never guess who found it."

EDUCATION DEPARTMENT

Education Department (Department of Public Instruction) now all on the third floor of Education Bldg. John R. Saunders, Chairman.

BARBARA JEWETT

A new face and a new secretary in the Director's Office.

MARY BARDASIS

Assistant to the Secretary in the Department of Geology and Paleontology.

Joseph M. Chamberlain



Robert R. Coles, Chairman of the Hayden Planetarium, has announced the appointment of Joseph M. Chamberlain to the staff of the Planetarium as Assistant Curator.

After talking with Mr. Chamberlain, we found out that he is a real sailboat fan and if the vacation

situation had been more agreeable he would have signed up for the Bermuda race this year. That's the race that Mr. White had planned to enter but was also unable to enter due to illness.

Mr. Chamberlain has two children, both girls. Jan who is five years old and Susan, who is now six months old.

New Planetarium shows and lecturing in the Planetarium dome will take up most of Mr. Chamberlain's time.

During the war, Mr. Chamberlain was a navy navigator. He has taught nautical science at the Merchant Marine Academy at Kings Point, Long Island.

Winners of the Events

Women's 15 Yard Sack Race
Carolyn Gordon

Men's 25 Yard Sack Race
Vic Freemantle

Women's 15 Yard Three Legged Race
Kay Schlemmer and Catherine
Schneider

Men's 25 Yard Three Legged Race
Paul Marone and John
Stoutenburgh

Egg Race for ladies, Carolyn Gordon

Egg Race for Men, Lou Rienzi

Wheelbarrow Race (mixed)
Mabel Colahan and Farrell Carney
Balloon Breaking Contest for Ladies
Dot Fulton

Balloon Breaking Contest for Men
Abe Kaplan

Potato Race, Ed Wood

Door Prize, won by Harry Hotmer

RUFFLED FEATHER DEPARTMENT

Can you please direct me to the Science Fair? A simple question twenty years ago . . . but when it's asked just a few weeks ago . . . and backed up with proof from the Museum . . . well. . . .

The lady produced the folder that told of the Science Fair twenty years ago and she added that anything as good as that should be continued.

At least we're not standing still!

If you stay near the Covarrubias maps, you are sure to hear some choice bits. A group approached a map and the lady in charge started at the map, pointing out this animal and that animal. She started at the bottom and got higher and higher, finally she was jumping up and pointing at the animals until she could jump no higher, she then went over to the 77th Street information desk and breathlessly asked for a long pole or a pointer that she could use. The pole wasn't available and off she went . . . no doubt to find a lower map!

Steady Boys!



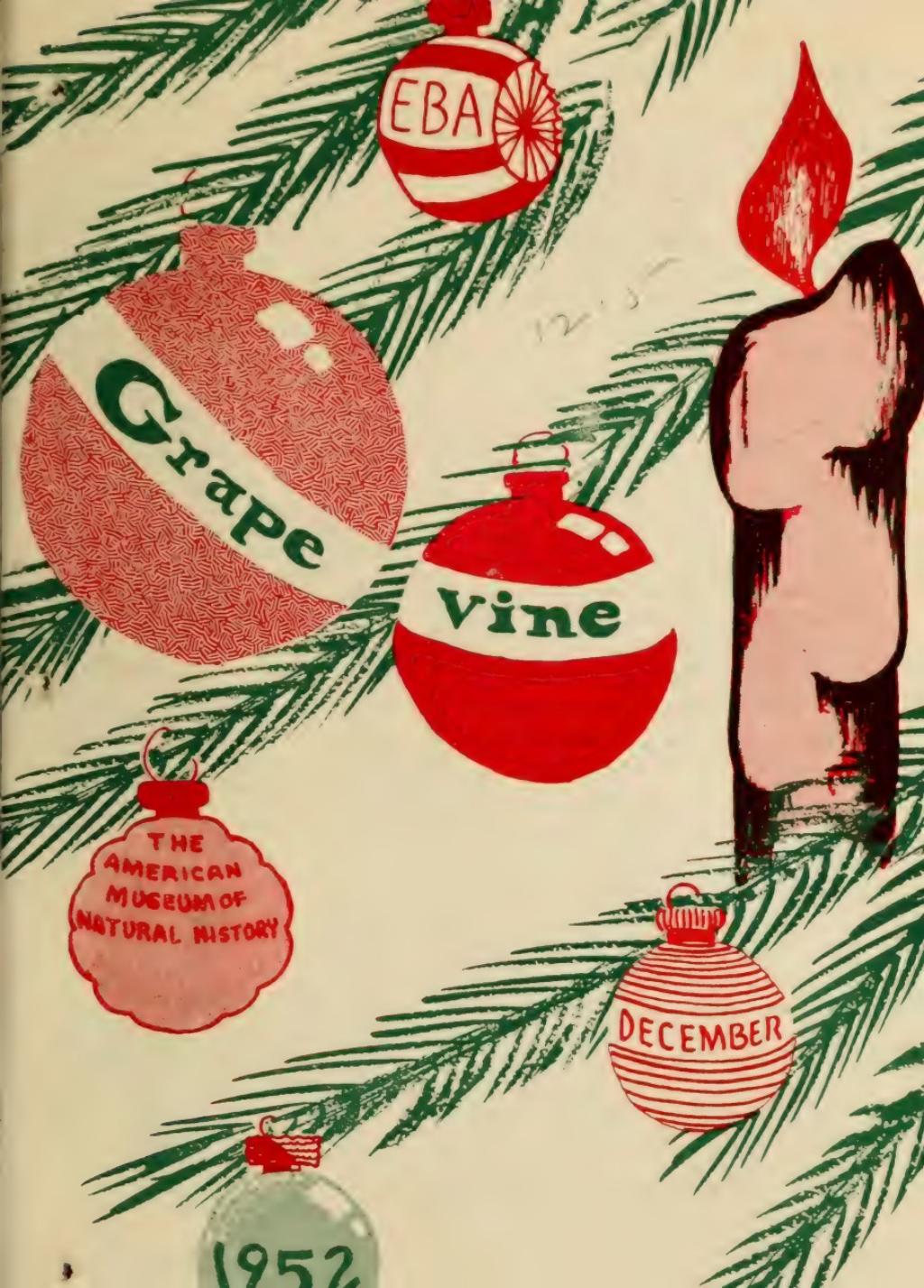
The second in a series of "Old Timers" goes back to 1905 when the meteorite arrived at the Museum.

The meteorite was found by Ellis Hughes a prospector and miner who thought he had found a rich iron mine.

Hughes found the meteorite near the Willamette River near Portland, Oregon.

It weighed 15½ tons and measured 10x7 feet and 4 feet thick.

After a long legal battle, it was decided that the meteorite was the property of the person upon whose land it fell, and not like an Indian relic which is considered discarded personal property and belongs to the finder.



1952

Why Not?—Its Christmas

Our Christmas Issue is now put to bed, so to speak. Because it is Christmas, we have tried to make our issue a happy one.

We have a contest in this issue. To some, our contest may seem silly and then there are those who said, why a contest? . . . What for? . . . Why have prizes?

No reason . . . it's Christmas!

We happen to have what seems to be forgotten by some people . . . we have the "Christmas Spirit."

Our prizes are not prizes in the true sense of the word. We had hoped that they would in a sense, be symbolic of Christmas giving. We couldn't give you all a present, as much as we would like to, so we have taken this method of giving.

Those with the Christmas Spirit can join in the Yule hunt.

Our "prizes" are not large, but the "Christmas Spirit" and the feeling of giving is more than can be measured by any ruler you may have.

E.B.A. ELECTION

On January 6, 1953 at 12:30 P. M. there will be another election.

The E.B.A. will need a new President, a Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer and also three Board members.

You will get notices, and a ballot to send in.

EBA GRAPEVINE

Volume XII

Number 5

EDITORIAL STAFF

JOHN L. STOUTENBURGH, JR.
Editor

Honorary Editor

WALTER F. MEISTER
Contributing Editors

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PHILIP DUFFY

HELEN M. GUNZ

JAMES JORDAN

PAUL MARONE

RACHEL H. NICHOLS

VAL MCCLURE

RICHARD H. POUGH

JOHN R. SAUNDERS

GEORGE GAYLORD SIMPSON

RACHEL H. NICHOLS

Contributing Artist

PAULA A. HUTCHISON

Museum Personality No. 24

Photography

As Per credit line or by Division of Photography

Cover Illustration by

JOHN L. STOUTENBURGH, JR

Grapevine

Printed by A.M.N.H. Print Shop



Welcome New E.B.A. Members

Since our last issue, we have a nice list of new E.B.A. members.

Many wonder why the lists have not been put in alphabetical order.

... The reason is this—we list them in the order that they join. Now that you know, here they are:

Miriam C. Stryker

Florence Gatty Adams

Britta Bjornlund

Bettie Nissen

J. Wesley Parker

Charlotte W. Stove

Helen K. Hopkins

Carol Cobb

John Flynn

Barbara Jewett

Jane Lancaster

Claremont B. Hunter

Harry W. Stroh

Mary Bardasis

Rowena Dorch

Woodrow L. Wilson

Anthony J. Tedone

John S. Ignatieff

Martinus Koksvik

Millard F. Harty

Doris Tokar

Jack Beame

Michael E. Coyle

Gunnar A. Hanson

Oscar Wants

John Erlandsen

Joseph M. Chamberlain

Carmela Berritto

Print Shop 50 Years Old . . .

Our March issue will be chock-full of all sorts of features.

One of such new things will be an article all about your Print Shop. . . . Why in March?

Well, in March your Museum Print Shop will be 50 years old.

Be sure to watch for the story and pictures of the Print Shop and the men who work in it.



Find the Hidden Message in this Issue



MANY people look for mistakes. This time we are going to make it profitable!

William A. Burns suggested this idea quite some time ago, we have saved it for this Christmas issue so that we could further the spirit of "giving".

It costs nothing to enter, just a few minutes of your valuable time!

THERE WILL BE TWELVE WINNERS



THE RULES:

1. You must find the complete hidden message. In this case the message is nine words long. The message is a statement of fact about the Museum.
2. The contest is open to all employees of the Museum except the Grapevine Editor who is the only one who knows the correct answer and who will be the final judge.
3. You must write down the answer and seal it in an envelope with your name and department. Pen, pencil or typed.
4. Time is important, leave your answer at the 77th Street Information Desk, make sure whoever is on duty at the desk sees you and marks on the outside of the envelope, the time and date received at that desk. This is important.
5. So that you won't be able to guess the answer or only find part of it and then put two and two together and figure out the rest, you must indicate in some manner, where each answer is found, such as page number or the combination of words that make up the answer.

KEEP YOUR ANSWER TO YOURSELF

Hidden Message Contest Prizes

12 Prizes—For 12 Different People

Here's a sample of what to look for, this is a sample word. . . . "Museum", this word was found in this sentence:

M U S E
Many underwater scenes enjoyed,
U M
usually mean many hours of research
in the field.

Words will start at the beginning of a sentence. They will also be in the issue in a sequence so that when put together, they will read correctly.

Keep your answer to yourself.

The contest will be officially closed two weeks after distribution is made by the Museum mail department.

The person who is first with the correct answer, will be able to select one of the twelve prizes.

To the second person, a choice of one of the eleven prizes left and so on down the line.



Here are the Prizes



One copy of John R. Saunders book "The World of Natural History," just published. It will be personally autographed to the winner. This prize is being given by the Department of Public Instruction.



One pair of tropical fish and the plants to outfit a tank, from the Department of Animal Behavior.



Five free meals in the Employees Cafeteria, given by the Globe Canteen Company.



\$3.00 dollar credit in Planetarium Book Shop, given by the Hayden Planetarium.



One etching, done personally by Mr. Fred Mason.



Two loaves of bread, baked by the Grapevine Editor.



Five one dollar prizes given by the Employees Benefit Association.



One live black and white rabbit, given by J. Wesley Parker, Dept. of Public Instruction.

Blindfolded Cows

The hall entrance at the 77th Street is usually a very busy place.

Many unguided students enter under much the same condition as a blindfolded cow would enter a new field.

Then there are those who come to the Museum with a plan in mind or who come in under the regular Department of Public Instruction Program.

Checking is now provided for all classes that come to the Museum.

The school cafeteria under the new management also gives good service.

If you see a class wandering aimlessly about the Museum, stop whoever is in charge of the group and suggest that he get a free map of the building at the information desk, tell him of the checking service and that there is no need to pile coats and lunches in a heap somewhere in the hall.

Let's all get the Christmas spirit and help our neighbor.

Dinosaurs Decontrolled



Illustration by special permission of The Saturday Evening Post.
Copyright 1948 by the Curtis Publishing Company
"I don't mind you boosting your home state, Conn., but stop telling
the children that dinosaur is a California jack rabbit!"

Here's some good news for all you fanciers of dinosaurs and lovers of nonedible food!

Officials said that an example of nonedible food would be "wax fruit." This we feel is a compliment to Preparation and their work . . . even though we had a sneaking suspicion all along that the fruit we saw in the exhibits was not real!

Clay pigeons, sundials and bowling pins were also decontrolled.

The O.P.S. also lifted the controls from cigarette rollers . . . the home variety!

LIGHTNING STRIKES

When did lightning strike the West tower of the Museum?

June 25, 1925, lightning struck the West tower and a four-ton fragment was knocked loose.

TWO MILLION FEET OF FILM

Arrangements have been made with the Dougfair Corporation to edit and prepare the accumulated photographic record of the Museum expeditions of the past thirty years.

Museum Personality, No 24 . . .



The help everyone received from our Personality in this issue has not gone unnoticed.

Our Personality is a quiet man, and yet, while he was in service he was decorated by the French Government for his part in the invasion of North Africa.

As a Ranger in the First Amphibious Brigade, he received four Arrowheads, which denote the initial landing in four invasions; Normandy, Rhine, Salerno and Sicilian campaigns. For these he was decorated by the United States with the Presidential Medal, one Silver Star, two Bronze Stars and a French Ribbon with Palms.

Our Personality was a real Commando in the truest sense of the word.

Now back with the Museum Department of Building Services, our Personality with 18 years of Museum service under his belt, enjoys a quieter life.

The raising of Swordtail fish and the making of fine leather articles take up most of our Personality's spare time.

Meet LAURENTE ESCOBAR Museum Personality No. 24.



Christmas Message

As the end of the year approaches,
may the Christmas season bring its reward
of joy and happiness to all, and may we
all enter the New Year with hope and
confidence in the future it brings.

A. E. PARR

IDA R. HOOD

If some of the older Museumites, in time of service—who happened to be on hand in early September had the pleasure of saying hello to Miss Ida R. Hood, former head of the Library and still claimed as a beloved member of the Library staff.

Miss Hood was her usual charming self and full of all sorts of interesting information.

She now lives in New Orleans but was so fortunate as to come North for this particularly hot summer.

DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

Does that bring back memories? If it does, why not get together with Val MacClure.

This year, the Museum hopes to organize a Barber Shop Quartet.

If we have a quartet or if a few ballad singers come forth we will be able to enter the 19th annual ballad contest which is to be held in June.

As we go to press, we have two more names to add to our list: Tom Mawhinney and Joe O'Neill.

PVEO EXPRESSES APPRECIATION

At a meeting of the Professional and Vocational Employees Organization held in Room 419 Roosevelt Memorial on Tuesday, October 28th, a letter was written to be sent to Mr. Wayne M. Faunce as a token of the PVEO's appreciation of his many acts in their behalf. The letter states that. . . ."For your loyalty to the Museum's broad purposes and for your fair-mindedness in our varied affairs during your twenty-seven years of service at this Museum, we wish to express our gratitude. We appreciate greatly the help and advice you have so generously given all of us without regard to your personal time or convenience."

The letter was signed by the membership of the PVEO and dispatched to Mr. Faunce with the best wishes of the organization.



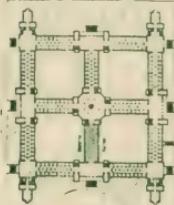
VIEW OF THE CHAMBER
OF THE KING'S SON IN THE TOMB OF AMENHOTEP III



VIEWS OF THE RELIEFS
FROM THE CHAMBERS OF HAT-HEPSUT AND AMENHOTEP III



INTERIOR OF THE CHAMBER



GROUND PLAN
OF THE TOMB OF AMENHOTEP III



SCENES IN THE CHAMBER

Emergency Aid Room

In case you have never been to the Emergency Aid Room this may interest you.

Elisabeth H. Emery R.N. and Grace A. Dunn R.N. are always ready for any emergency that may arise, and between them they keep the Aid Room open from eight in the morning until five in the evening and from one till five on Sundays and holidays.

More than just first aid to the visitor who may arrive car-sick or with a headache, the Aid Room helps all the employees' cases of sickness and injury.

Many consultations are given to the employees. If you feel on the seedy side, stop in the Emergency Aid Room. Or if you have an injury, no matter how slight or if you find visitors who have injured themselves call on the EMERGENCY AID ROOM, located in the basement of Roosevelt Memorial Building, across from the Main Cafeteria and in back of the lounge.

The phone number is 466.



OPENING DAY . . .

Our series of old timers wouldn't be complete without a view of the opening day of the Museum.

This picture appeared in the Daily Graphic of New York, Saturday, December 22, 1877, just 75 years ago. We think this calls for a celebration of some kind!

IN MEMORIAM

O TTO Falkenbach, for 46 years one of the main-stays of the Paleontology Laboratory, passed away on October 3, 1952, at his home in Lynbrook, New York. Before joining the Museum in 1900, he worked as a gilder and restorer of plaster of paris picture frames, and this background led to his later skill in making perfect casts of the most difficult fossil specimens. For many years he had charge of casting in this department, and was constantly experimenting with new materials and methods to improve the work. Probably the best known example of his skillful casting is the huge skull of the dinosaur, *Tyrannosaurus rex*, copies of which are in museums in many parts of the world.

He was also considered by many scientists to be one of the world's outstanding preparators, especially noted for his ability in preparing extremely fragile specimens. The many exhibition specimens prepared by him are a memorial to his conscientious and faithful service in the work he loved best.

He had a truly beautiful voice, and a clear, true whistle, and until he retired in 1946, the laboratory was always musical with one or the other.

After his retirement he worked for some time on a special project, completion of skull reconstructions of the famous Asiatic *Pithecanthropus*, and Solo Man, these being his last work for the Museum. Thereafter, he lived quietly at home, continuing his hobby of making small models of prehistoric animals. All who knew him will miss his enthusiasm, his cheery personality, and his wonderful songs.

Meet John Killelea



Obliging and congenial are two words that fit John Killelea.

Mr. Killelea, a veteran of the first world war, came to the Museum in 1937.

He is married and lives in New York.

John is in the Department of Building Services. He is on duty at the 77th Street Entrance.

HIDDEN MESSAGE CONTEST

Everyone is going home to Yuletide Celebrations. Before you go, sit down and look for the hidden message and get in your entry.

You'll find full information and a prize list elsewhere in your Grapevine.

Now Hear This

"Increased membership, means increased services." This is the slogan of the Admiral Charles P. Plunkett Post No. 1129 of the American Legion.

James Jordan, Commander of this Post said that the group had sent 3280 packs of cigarettes to Fort Hamilton Hospital.



Many Museum Employees are members of this Post among them are:

Allan O'Connell
Paul Marone
Edward Hawkins
Michael Pakalik
Albert Potenza
Hubert Ohrnberger
Louis Penna
Howard Heffernan
William Sherman
Joseph Schmitt
Robert Murray
Cornelius Munic
Daniel Krochak
Edward Morton
Valiant Clements
Joseph O'Neill
Jack Scott
Robert Horan
William H. Kiley



If you are interested in joining this post contact James Jordan of the Building Service Dept. or visit the Post at 81 Hanson Place, Brooklyn, New York.

One Hundredth Anniversary . . .



THIS may well be the hundredth anniversary of the first public sale of Christmas trees in New York City. According to the accounts, these were conifers of an undescribed species that were brought to the city by sleds from the Catskills.

Christmas trees first came into use in the Rhine Valley district of Germany early in the XVth century. Martin Luther is often the first to be credited with having used candles in decorating such trees. German settlers coming from the Rhine country brought the custom to this country, and Hessian soldiers are reported to have set up Christmas trees in their camps during the Revolution.

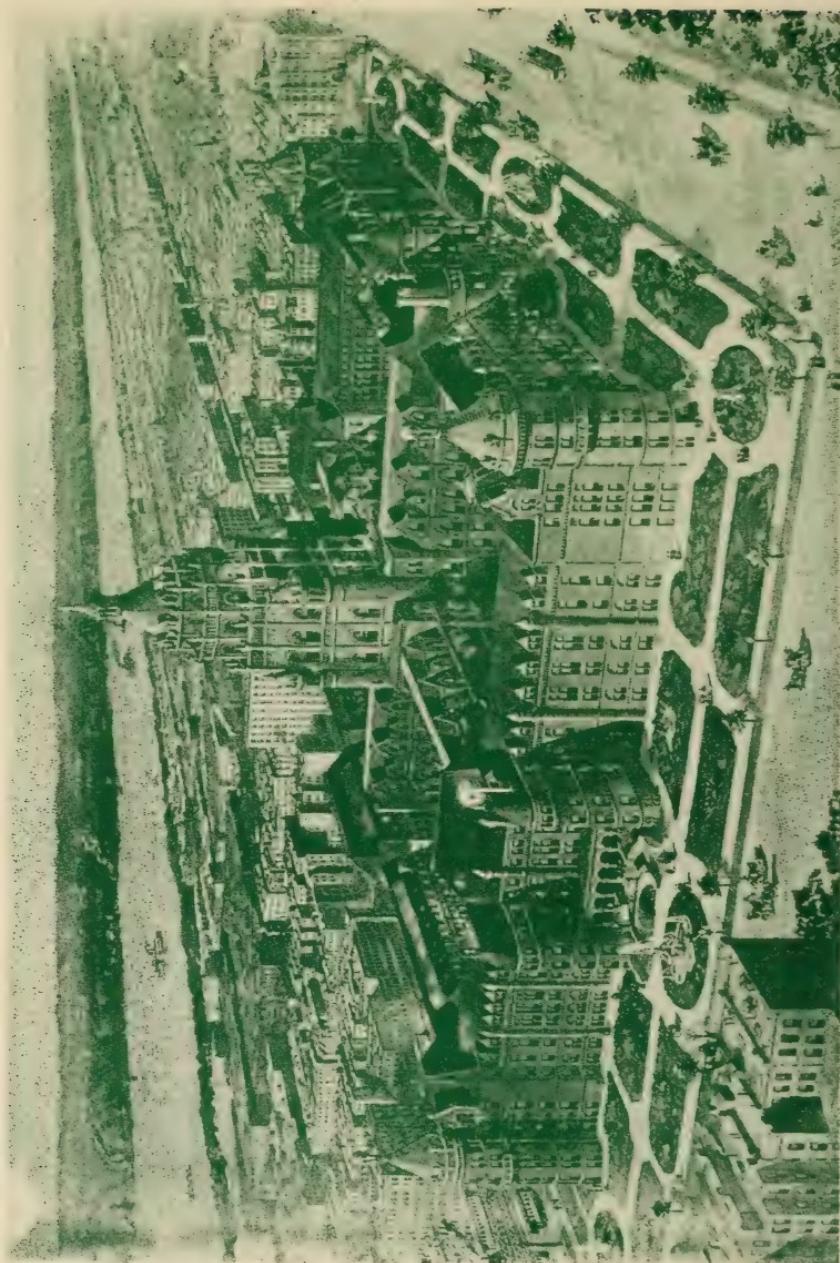
Conifers are always favored for use as Christmas trees. The exact species used varies, of course, with what is locally available. Fir, spruce and other short-needed trees are favorites but in place pine is used. Where conifers are not readily available unless imported, as in the tropics, small-leaved species of what are commonly called "broad-leaved evergreens" are used. In Puerto Rico a small native tree called tintillo of the madder family is used.

Here in New York, balsam fir, red and white spruce, hemlock and pine, were originally all readily available from not too distant wild forests. Now, the growing of Christmas trees is a business in itself, and most of the trees reaching the market were grown for the purpose. Often western species like Douglas and silver fir reach the market from local plantations, in addition to the native species. In fact, growing Christmas trees has proved to be almost the perfect answer to what to do with worn-out farm land in the Northeast.

Quality in a Christmas tree is largely a matter of how long it will hold its needles after being cut. In this the balsam fir is unexcelled, as the needles will stay on the tree without appreciable shedding even after they turn brown. The tree also has a delightful odor, in contrast to the very unpleasant odor that has earned the white spruce the nickname of skunk spruce in the North. Pines do not shed too badly, but spruces are very bad shedders and begin to lose their needles almost as soon as they are brought indoors.

Fortunately, spruce and fir are easy to tell apart. The needles of a fir are soft, rather flat and blunt-tipped. Spruce needles are stiff, squarish, and sharp-pointed. When shopping for a tree, just remember that if the needles stick you—you are being "stuck".

What about the fire danger? No
(Continued on page 23)



Season's Greetings

A Happy and Successful 1953 to all of you! Let us strive toward making the Museum's influence in this turbulent world more effective year by year. Touching as we do the lives of so many millions, we must keep on increasing our usefulness. There is no question that we have much to contribute toward peace, prosperity and understanding among the peoples of the world.

This past year has not been easy for any of us, and I thoroughly appreciate your understanding and patience during our period of reorganization. The corner has been turned. I am sure you will all be glad to learn that with substantial savings in sight, we are now in a position to go ahead with many projects that have long been postponed.

With the fine and devoted personnel at work in our wonderful Museum, we can look forward to even greater accomplishments in the future. I know I can count on your cooperation and friendship, and hope that in the coming year I will have the opportunity to get to know each one of you better.

ALEXANDER M. WHITE

PREDICTION . . .

As an extra treat, we will have two "Old Timers" in this issue.

In 1897 the Museum made the headlines. This sketch appeared in Harper's Weekly.

It shows a view of our Museum, looking north from 77th Street and is the artist's conception of what the Museum will look like when it's completed. This was just 55 years ago.

Meet Dr. Lester R. Aronson



Dr. Aronson Chairman of the Department of Animal Behavior.

His favorite activity outside of his department is skiing . . . when he has time.

Dr. Aronson has two sons and he lives in New Jersey.

Believe it or not, with all the cats in his Department . . . he has two pet cats at home!

CHRISTMAS CARDS

Several interested xylographers were seen here and there hard at work on Christmas cards.

It's a bit late to mail 'em . . . but then we mailed ours late too! Oh yes, an xylographer is a person who practices the art of "Block Printing."

HIDDEN MESSAGE CONTEST

We have a swell contest for you to enter. No box tops to send.

Look elsewhere in your Grapevine for details.

Fellow employees eagerly take time to solve a puzzle like this, and why not? The prizes are worthwhile.

GRAPEVINE NEWS ITEMS

Send any items you have to the Editor of the Grapevine.

Give as many details as you can.

Gossip is all right . . . if it makes us all laugh, including the person or thing that it's about.

We have to stay neutral, even though there are times when we would like to take sides.

PLEASE if you send in an item about somebody, put what DEPARTMENT he or she is in. There are so many newcomers etc., it makes it very difficult to locate them. The Personnel Department has plenty to do and it takes time to check where a person is working. Your Editor has to go and recheck the story in any event.

The next issue of the Grapevine will be out St. Patrick's day. Copy should be in at least three weeks before.

Santa Claus Confesses . . .

VACUUM cleaners, ground shrimp, snakes, pregnant cats, fish, nuts and bolts, plaster, paint . . . you name it and a requisition to the Museum Santa Claus (William F. Mussig) and his assistant Joseph F. Roche is all you'll need.

Mr. Mussig, the Museum Purchasing agent has the world on his mind. When he came to the Museum from the same type of work in the steel industry. Mr. Mussig desired a change. He says that the change was very pleasing and gratifying. He used to spend part of his lunch hour visiting various parts of the Museum and their labs so that he would be better able to serve everyone.

His knowledge of the Museum is a great help when it comes to filling orders for all departments, even expeditions are outfitted.

One story Mr. Mussig remembers and as he says, it has made him feel that a purchasing agent will never go to heaven.

During the war, all sorts of materials were needed by the Museum and sometimes were very difficult to get, especially when all the facts couldn't be given for security reasons. Take this little gem. The Director needed a new microscope. At the time, they were very difficult to get. It required a W.P.B. application with plenty of good reasons for needing the article. After doing a really good job of elaborating on the request, it was shown to the Director for approval. . . . After crossing out about half of it, he proceeded with a lecture about the truth!

Later on, the application was again submitted, as close to the first one as possible and the purchase of the

microscope was ok'd. Actually, the Director was doing secret Navy work at the time.

Odd requests are the order of the day with Mr. Mussig. Anthropology had to unwrap and clean a mummy and they asked for a special vacuum cleaner to do the job.

The Fish Department made a request for a large amount of fish for a certain project. When the fish arrived, they were inspected and were found to have worms.

A call to Mr. Mussig from the Fish Department to rectify the trouble, brought unexpected results. . . . Mr. Mussig got in touch with the dealer and told him of the fish that had arrived with worms. Instead of being upset, the dealer said "Good heavens, don't tell anyone, especially my other customers . . . they'll all want fish with worms for the same price." Then there was the time that Animal Behavior sent in a request for "three pregnant cats, and they must be in their first pregnancy."

Mr. Mussig located the cats and they were sent to Animal Behavior. Soon after their arrival, another phone call to Mr. Mussig, "The cats are fine, but . . . one is not showing any signs of pregnancy, what are YOU going to do about it?" You've got to make calls to get results.

Not to be outdone, Mr. Mussig traced the cats and it was found that one of the cats had given birth enroute and a cat lover had taken the kittens.

During this Christmas time, we are proud to be able to tell you a little something about our Santa Claus and his helper Mr. Joseph F. Roche.

Arthur Oberman

We were all sorry to hear of the death of Arthur Oberman.

Arthur was a United States Marine.

He was killed in action on October 3, 1952 in Korea.

Arthur worked in the tin-smith shop

Jules R. Timmins

The first Canadian elected to the Museum's governing board.

Jules Timmins is married and has five sons and four daughters.

He started his business career as a laborer in the Porcupine Mine in 1909.

He is now President of Hollinger North Shore Exploration Company Ltd., Vice-President of the Iron ore Company of Canada, Director of Noranda Mines Ltd. to mention a few of his many affiliations.

BLOOD BANK

Like a regular bank, to draw interest, you must first make deposits so that you'll have something to draw from.

The same applies to the Blood Bank. If you want to provide blood for you or your relatives, you must make deposits.

If you feel the urge to give, contact the Emergency Aid Room or if you give elsewhere, make sure the Museum Blood Bank gets the credit.

If there is a need to draw blood from the bank, contact the Emergency Aid Room also.

Blood drawn from the Museum Bank is supposed to be replaced, pint for pint.

All blood offered voluntarily elsewhere, is not credited to the Museum unless you request it.

AN INVITATION . . .

Members of the staff are cordially invited to attend the preview of the feature film presented by the "Institute of Visual Arts."

The showing will be at 8 P. M. on Friday January 9, 1953.

This is the ninth year that members of the staff have been invited to attend these showings.

A limited number of tickets will be available for the showing in the Museum auditorium.

Please contact Marguerite Newgarden Dept. Public Instruction.



Our editorials read that some day the peoples of the whole globe will catch on to the American Dream. We ought to be delighted to be protagonists on tomorrow's world stage for such a dream but every Christmas time and every Christmas message remind us that the products of men's minds are relatively good, but not good enough. They never soar above humanity. Man's dreams and deeds have a way of withering. There is no power of permanence.

If the text of our Christmas message this year is to be one again of hopes and dreams, it, too, will substitute the tinsel of the material and passing for the gold of what is spiritual and permanent.

Consequently, this year let us PRAY that "wars and rumors of wars" cease, that democratic systems do not totter, that the economic structure of states is not jeopardized, that atheism already saddled in one huge country does not penetrate others, that the old standards of morality and religion are not swept out of any more minds. Finally, let us pray that people will pray; then, we will have no dreams . . . but true vision.

FRANCIS P. MARONE

President, E. B. A.

Meet James Scally



James Scally of the Department of Building Services.

Scally who was on duty for 15 years in the Whitney Wing of the Museum, is now working in Education Building.

James likes salt water fishing, and he lives in the Bronx.

Mr. Scally has a son John F. Scally who is an army sergeant and who was wounded twice while serving in Korea.

MUSEUM BOARD OF TRUSTEES

At its annual meeting, the Museum Board of Trustees re-elected Alexander M. White as President. Malcolm P. Aldrich, First Vice-President. Frederick M. Eaton, Second Vice-President. E. Roland Harriman, Treasurer and Clarence L. Hay as Secretary.

Crossword Puzzle Fans

We have had requests to publish a museum crossword puzzle in each issue.

The puzzle should be about the Museum and the people or objects in it.

If you like to make and to do crossword puzzles, here's your chance to see your efforts in print.

Send your puzzle to the Editor. Be sure to include your name and your department.

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Monday, Tuesday & Thursday

12:15 to 1:45 P. M.
Room 55

120 Million Years . . .



SOMETIMES the Grapevine has to use old news due to the time it comes out in print and the time of the event, so we thought that we would get some really old news . . . 120 million years old.

* We are of course talking about the Jurassic Hall and the work that is going on in the Hall.

• The work in this hall is unique because the public can watch the work as it's being done which is something that isn't always possible.

John E. Paradis and Joseph Guerry worked out the plans for the hall.

Carl Sorensen has been in charge of moving the dinosaurs around in the hall.

We think that our Jurassic Hall will look pretty slick when it's completed.

The tracks were discovered by Roland T. Bird near the Paluxy River near Glen Rose, Texas. Some of the prints measure 40 to 54 inches in length. These are the largest dinosaur tracks ever found. As any Texan

will tell you . . . Texas is the place to find the largest of anything!

The installation and the rearrangement of the Jurassic Hall are under the supervision of Dr. Colbert and Mr. Bird.



SEVERAL EMPLOYEES ARE INTERESTED

We have lots of folk who like to do many things. But there are those who just like to loaf when they get home.

Among us are archers, hunters, fishermen, sling-shot enthusiasts, golfers, baseball fans.

Let's hear from you, maybe we can get you together to start a club—or get a story. Send your name to the Editor.

The Museum Art Show . . .

IT seems all good things must come to an end.

The Museum employees had their own art exhibit and from where we sit, we think it was very successful.

Next year, why don't you enter one if you didn't "get around to it" this time.

Many types of art were exhibited.

"Barns" a water color by Matthew Kalmenoff, Dept. of Exhibition

"Anne" A plaster bust done by Ramon Bermudez, Dept. of Exhibition

"Landscape" water color by Alex Rota, Dept. of Photography

"South Harpswell, Maine" water color by T. W. Voter, Illustrator Corps.

"Newfoundland Wasteland" water color by Bruce Hunter, Dept. Public Instruction

"Perry Wilson" plaster bust by Tom Newbery, Dept. of Exhibition

"Fur Bearing Animals" oil, by Alexander Seidel, loaned by the Encyclopedia Americana

"Captain Niickerson's Lantern" water color by Katherine Beneker Dept. of Exhibition

"Thunder Lizard" egg tempa by Raymond H. deLucia Dept. of Exhibition

"Nantucket" oil by Jan Bell Fair-servis, Dept. of Anthropology

"New Guinea Highlander" water color by Margaret Gilliard, Dept. of Birds

"The Story Teller" egg tempa by Robert W. Kane, Dept. of Exhibition

"Tree" water color by Susan Cooper Dept. of Exhibition

"Dickenson's House" oil by William A. Burns, Educational Research Director

"Kedgemakooge Lake" oil by Richard Garton, Man and Nature Pub.

"Waking Woman" oil by Jay S. Rosenblatt, Dept. of Animal Behavior

"Deep River" oil by Reginald Sayre, Dept. of Exhibition

"There's Something in the Autumn" water color by Florence Brauner, Nat. His. Mag.

"Terra Cotta" Figure by Joan Gordan, Dept. of Fishes and Aquatic Bio.

"Bull Moose" water color by Fred Mason of Dept. of Exhibition

"Autumn" water color by Joseph M. Guerry of Dept. of Exhibition

"A Horse" water color by Thistle Brown, Dept. of Photography

"Mandrill" plaster figure by Ludovico G. Ferraglio, of Dept. of Exhibition

"Harbor Scene" oil by Gwynne Payne of Dept. of Repairs and Installation

"Prince Domino 499611" oil by Robert Gartland of Art Dept.

"The Lobster Festival at Rockland" water color by Hazel deBerard, Frick Labs.

"Mary" by Eugene Drago of the Department of Building Services

"Freight Yard in Winter" Pen and Ink by John R. Saunders, Dept. Pub. Instruction.

"A Poesque Nightmare" pen and ink by George H. Childs, Dept. of Exhibition

"Tom Newbery" oil by James Perry Wilson of Dept. of Exhibition

"Benny" charcoal by Hilary Costello of Film Division

"Fireplace" block print by R. C. Murphy Department of Birds

"Portrait" pastels and air bush by Charles B. Tornell, Dept. of Exhibition

"Birches in the Fall" oil by Arthur Naylor, Personnel Dept.

"Seven Caricatures in Wax" by Lewis S. Brown of Department of Exhibition.

permit the tree to be set up in the house in a pan of water. Make a fresh cut at the butt of the tree and strip the bark from the bottom few inches that will be submerged in water, in order to facilitate maximum absorption of water by the sap wood of the tree.

Spring Picnic Plans

This may seem like a cold time to have spring on our mind.



Last year's outing was held at the Davison Estate June 25th.

If you've any ideas or contests you'd like to have run, send them to the Grapevine. The March issue will have many more.

(Continued from page 13)

One who has not witnessed the burning of a dry conifer has any conception of the inferno that a dry Christmas tree can become in a matter of seconds. Its resin-filled needles generate terrific heat. Fires are fewer now that we no longer use candles, but a shorted wire or a spark from worn installation can set a tree on fire.

You may not wish to go to the trouble of spraying your tree with a fire-inhibiting solution such as water-glass (soluble sodium silicate) before bringing it in, but you can at least keep your tree standing in water outside where it will not dry too rapidly until you are ready to use it. Another wise precaution is to purchase one of the new holders that

News 'n Views

VAL MCCLURE

Tenor, Val McClure sang in "Down in The Valley" at the Saint Francis Auditorium last month.

Val belongs to the Holy Name Glee Club of the St. Francis Xavier Parish.

Mr. McClure is the man to see if you are interested in the Museum quartet, see the article and details elsewhere in this issue.

(Continued on last page)

SAM D'ANGELO

Sam D'Angelo, Department of Building Services, tells us that his brother Pat a former navy man Lt. Jr. Grade, has entered missionary work and is studying at Silver Spring, Maryland. When he graduates he will be known as Father Rocco.

PREPARATION OR EXHIBITION?

The Department of Preparation is no longer known by that name. Now known as the Department of Exhibition.

ANIMAL BEHAVIOR

Two new volunteers have joined the Department of Animal Behavior: Mrs. Ruth Cohn, who previously taught Psychology at Long Island University, is working with Marie Lou Failla on a study of behavior in cats.

Mr. Walter Chizinsky is doing research on Platfish towards his Ph. D.

CUSTODIAN?

Department of Building Services is the new name for the Custodian Department.

Mr. Harry A. Stroh, Manager of the Department.

Functions of the Department: protection, cleaning and other necessary services of the needs of the Museum.

HOW ABOUT YOU?

If you are a newcomer and you haven't yet joined, contact Paul Marone the President of E.B.A.

(Employees Benefit Association), send your name (and department) in the Grapevine care of the Department of Public Instruction.

You may also contact Constance Sherman, Secretary in the Bird Department.

EDGAR M. QUEENY

Mr. Queeny has been appointed Field Associate in the Department of Anthropology.

ROBERT C. RUARK

Well known author and columnist has been appointed Field Associate in the Department of Mammals.

ACCIDENT CONTROL . . .

Mr. Stroh, Mr. McDermott attended a dinner of the State Insurance Fund in the Hotel Commodore Given by the 1952 Safety Award Policyholders Advisory Council.

ELISABETH EMERY . . .

Mrs. Emery, R.H. attended the 4th Annual Tri-State Industrial Nurses Conference in Elizabeth, New Jersey.

GREETINGS



Let's each visit each level, nook and cranny of this Museum and wish everyone we meet A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

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GRAPEVINE



EBA GRAPEVINE

Volume XII

Number 5

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DOMINICK CAGGANA

Rockefeller Gift . . .

A gift of securities valued at approximately \$95,000 from John D. Rockefeller, 3rd, will enable The American Museum of Natural History to begin work on a unique series of exhibition halls devoted to the study of man.

To be planned and executed under the supervision of Dr. Harry L. Shapiro, Chairman of the Museum's Department of Anthropology, the new hall will be concerned with human evolution and biology and the relation of man to his environment, including the effect of nutrition, the mobilization of the organism against disease.

The Museum's Planning Department is now making preliminary sketches for the new hall, to be housed on the first floor of the building's west wing, which will be completely redesigned and renovated.

2 2 2

Our editorial of October 1952 was about vandalism. Along with others we are happy to see that action has been taken along this line to curb such practices.

A call on a Museum phone 222 will bring prompt action.

Don't wait until you return to your office or until after lunch or the next day, to make your call, reporting vandalism. And when you do call, give your name and where you are, and as good a description as you can of the person or persons, and the general direction in which they are headed.

The number 2 2 2, is to be used only for genuine emergencies. If you run out of cigarettes, for instance, that's not enough . . . use common sense when you call 2 2 2.

You will appreciate the results and the yearly two-and-one-half million visitors will appreciate them too, even though they may never be aware of the action . . . unless they are on the receiving end!



THE PRINT SHOP PERSONNEL

Phil Duffy, Bailey Lewis, Farrell Carney, Ed Burns, Dominick Caggana, Anthony Tumillo.

MCMIII — MCMLIII

FIFTY years of continuous service—this is the enviable record your printshop holds on the occasion of its golden anniversary. For it was back in 1903 that the printshop had its humble beginning.

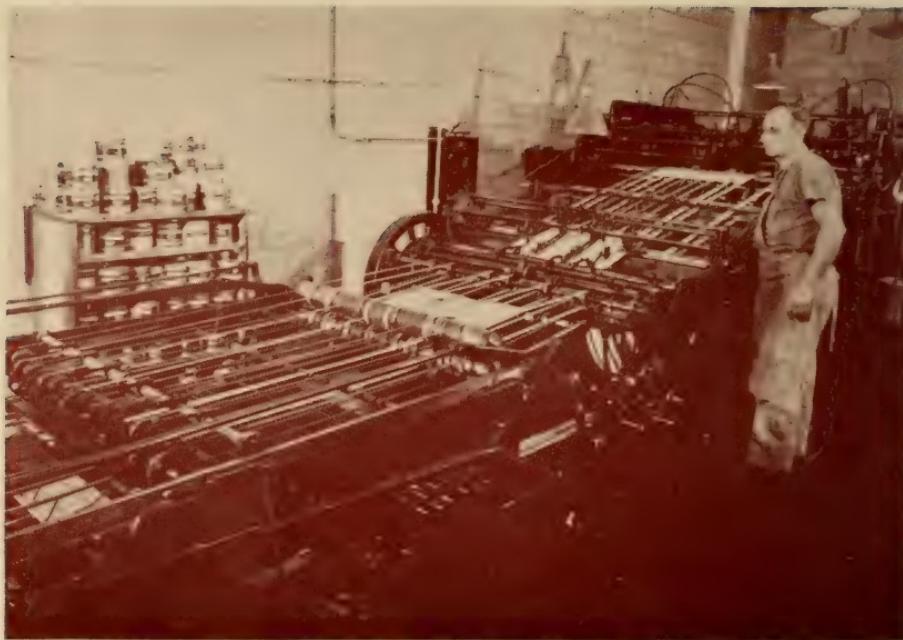
The shop was organized for the sole purpose of printing labels for the various exhibits shown throughout the museum. The space allotted the first printshop, located in an alcove in section 3, fifth floor could truly be called a two-by-four.

The equipment was meager, con-

sisting of a hand-lever operated press, and a few fonts of type, which meant that all operations had to be completed manually.

The personnel consisted of one man, who divided his time between setting type, reading proofs, and the actual printing of the labels. Occasionally, the printing of letterheads, envelopes, billheads, etc., was attempted, but the process was so slow that it was found impractical.

However, the value of a printshop so close at hand was immediately



TUMILLO OPERATING THE CYLINDER

This press is completely automatic—picking-up, printing, and delivering the sheet. Dimensions 30x45" sheet.

recognized as a necessity and soon became an integral part of the museum. Within two years the hand-lever operated press gave way to an electrically-driven press which was quite an innovation even in those days.

During the intervening years of 1905 and 1913, two additional electrically-driven presses and a power paper cutter were added to the single unit already on hand. The personnel was increased to three members. More space was required to accomodate the additional equipment, hence the printshop was moved for the first time. After much speculation the space decided upon was the stairwell on the fifth floor, (facing

the present switchboard operators' booth) and in order to support the printing machinery, it was necessary to add more girders and a new floor, in later years this room was utilized as a file room.

In 1918 the printshop went in for casting type for its own use. This meant purchasing a Monotype keyboard and typecasting machine. A cylinder press was added at the time. Here again the space was inadequate and the shop was moved to the basement of section 3. It was during this year that the printshop started printing the scientific publications, and continued doing so until 1934.

By the year 1925 the shop included a foreman and twelve assistants; three



CARNEY AT WORK ON THE JOBBERS

Three of which are completely automatic. The greater part of our commercial forms are printed on these presses.

job presses in use; two cylinder presses, one of these equipped with automatic feeder and pile delivery. (Cylinder press and additional type-caster added in 1925).

In 1926 an automatic vertical job press was added to the existing equipment. In this same year the shop undertook the job of printing *Natural History Magazine*—a job that was held until 1934. The personnel then numbered 18 members.

It is interesting to note here that at one time the printshop produced about 95% of all museum printing. This included Anthropological Papers, Bulletins, Novitates, *Natural History Magazine*, the Annual Reports, Handbooks, Guide Leaflets, and all

commercial forms and, recently *The Junior Natural History Magazine* was printed in the shop.

The depression finally took its toll of the shop, and the year 1934 saw the personnel reduced from 18 to 4 members, which meant that the output was cut to a bare minimum. It was in December of this same year that the shop was moved for the third time, from section 3 to section 13 (African Hall basement) the present location.

However, the figure 4, comprising the personnel was not to remain long, for soon the shop had a personnel of 8 members. It remained that way until 1952 when two of our older employees retired on pension. Dur-



Bailey Lewis Aligning the newly cast type.
Adjustments to 1/10,000 part of an inch.

ing the depression years the regular personnel of the shop was augmented by six W.P.A. assistants, and they remained with us until the beginning of World War II.

The year 1936 saw the birth of *Junior Natural History Magazine* in the printshop. The initial run for the first edition was 500 copies, and the final run after fifteen years of printing this publication totaled approximately 80,000 copies. It was only due to the increased number of pages that the shop was unable to continue the printing of this publication. Needless to say we hated to part with our pride and joy. Or, perhaps let us say that *Junior* just naturally grew up, and was too big for the shop to cope with.

The Museum and Hayden Plane-

tarium publicity, plus Membership and the very many enterprises requiring printing were more than enough to take up the slack after separating ourselves from *Junior*.

In 1937 two automatic job presses were purchased, thereby increasing the output of the shop immeasurably.

A few statistics may be injected at this point. The earliest known record of the shop goes back to the year 1913. During that year 547,240 printed pieces were turned out. In 1933 the sum total was 3,833,348 according to the Annual Report for that year. Now to bring us up to date, the figure for completed printed pieces for the fiscal year of July 1951 to June 1952, shows a grand total of 6,007,000.

The printshop personnel as of now totals six members, and a brief



Perfect alignment of the printed sheet is assured by the use of straight edge, square and triangle.

biographical sketch is given here-with: Ed Burns, Supervisor, 32 years of service, 18 of which is credited with the operation of the shop. Phil Duffy, Compositor, 30 years of service. Anthony Tumillo, Press Operator, 30 years of service. Dominick Caggana, Compositor, 27 years of service. Farrell Carney, Press Operator, 27 years of service, and last but not least Bailey Lewis, Monotype Operator, the infant of the shop with 18 years of service. At the close of

the year 1952 two of our printers retired, namely, John Schmitt, after 39 years of service, and Al Haddon, after 25 years of service.

In the foregoing article we have tried to accomplish the impossible—namely, squeezing fifty years of faithful service and achievement into a few printed pages. In a subsequent issue of the *Grapevine*, we will attempt to be less chronological and present the lighter side of printshop experiences.



MUSEUM ON TV . . .

The American Museum of Natural History and CBS Television have signed a five-year contract, the first result of which will be the production of an entirely new type of Television series.

Titled "Adventure," this new and exciting television series of full-hour programs will dramatize the vast resources of the American Museum, the American Museum-Hayden Planetarium and the Museum's outlying field stations. The programs will be broadcast over CBS-TV Channel 2, Sundays from 5:00 to 6:00 P. M., DST, starting May 10th.

Hidden-Message Contest Winners . . .

WE were pleased with the large number of entries that were sent in to the *Grapevine*.

We'd like to have a contest in every issue but it's difficult to dig up the prizes . . . especially when you can't pay for them!

At any rate, here are the prize winners listed: J. W. Parker, Instructor. He selected the etching done personally by Fred Mason.

Kay Schlemmer, Instructor, selected the five free meals given by the Globe Canteen Company. (Look elsewhere in the issue for the story of the meal and the special service that went with it, Kay incidentally, took four people to lunch at the same time.)

Anna De Marco, Membership, was next and she selected the \$3.00 credit given by the Planetarium Book Shop.

Anne M. Hynes, now of the Planetarium, came along with a winner and she selected John Saundar's book that has just been published, "The World of Natural History." It was personally autographed to Anne.

William J. Baker, of Accounting, was pleased with his prize of tropical fish and plants, given by the Department of Animal Behavior.

Charles Vaurie, of the Bird Department, was a dollar richer for his efforts in the contest.

J. C. Pallister, of Insects and Spiders, also came into a small fortune—a crisp new dollar bill!

Florence Adams, of Membership also is the proud possessor of some of the lettuce . . . dollar size.

Winnie Cullen, of the 77th Street Information Desk, received a dollar instead of a thank-you for her correct answer.

Joe Abruzzo, of the Projection Division, took a chance on the cooking of the Editor and he received two loaves of bread . . . he asked for them . . . he could have had a dollar instead, but Joe is a man of courage.

Carol Cobb, Instructor and a newcomer to the Dept. of Public Instruction, came up with a correct answer which got her one dollar.

The five one-dollar prizes were given by the E.B.A. For those of you who may still be stuck for the correct answer to the "Hidden Message" here it is: "The Museum is eighty-six feet above sea level." This height is marked under the arch at 77th Street entrance by a Bench Mark established by the United States Geological Survey. This marker tells the latitude and longitude and the height above sea level.

How many times have YOU passed the answer to the contest?

SPORTS CLUB . . .



The Employees' Sports Club of the American Museum of Natural History Founded March, 1953.

Activities: Fresh and Salt Water Fishing, Hunting and other sports under consideration.

Eligibility for membership—Museum employment . . . Active Participation . . . Good Sportsmanship.

Paul Goodhouse, Pres.
Fred Bisso, Sec.-Treas.

Planetarium Murals . . .

BASED on actual telescopic pictures and artists' conceptions of the sky-wonders represented, the murals range from meteors and northern lights, in the immediate foreground of the sky picture, to the galaxies that lie beyond the farthest reaches of our Milky Way system.

Commenting on the new murals, M. F. Harty, the Museum's Assistant Director for Exhibition and Plant Management, said: "Now for the first time, the astronomical wonders of the universe have been reproduced both authentically and dramatically in this new technique, which gives depth, motion and color to the drama of the heavens."

Designed and executed entirely by the staff of the American Museum and the Planetarium, the project involved the services of carpenters, tinsmiths, electricians and illustrators. It is the first to be completed under a prefabrication system, introduced at the Museum by Mr. Harty. In addition to speeding up the operation, the prefabrication system enabled the entire project to be installed without interruption of regular Planetarium operations, because the bulk of the work—construction and painting of the panels and experimentation with lighting effects—was executed in the various Museum shops.

Only the installation of the panels, conducted under the direction of Brooks Freeman, of the Planning Department, and the finishing touches on the painting took place within the corridors of the Planetarium.

Actual installation took only five weeks, in spite of the special problems presented by the project. These were problems of timing chiefly, since the artist, Robert Kane, under the supervision of Thomas M. Voter,

and the electricians and carpenters had to work on alternating shifts, Mr. Kane under black light in order to ascertain that his finishing touches were achieving the desired effect, and the carpenters and electricians under white light.

By identifying themselves, museum employees may enter the Planetarium at any time and see the murals and the shows. You must pay for any guests, however.

* * *

TENDER AND RARE . . .

In a roped off section of the main cafeteria complete with place mats and candle you could have seen the winner of the five meals Kathleen Schlemmer, with her guests, Paul Marone, J. W. Parker, Marjorie McKenzie and Peggy Drake.

The meal complete with olives, celery, rare roast beef, mashed potatoes, string beans and rolls, was topped off with a fancy sundae and coffee.

Kay's efforts in the contest really were worthwhile. The boss himself, Jimmy Clare, served the meal.

Kay wanted a prize she could share and she got her wish. The party was also a send off for Wes Parker and Peggy Drake who have left the Dept. of Public Instruction.

VACATION HINTS . . .

The Summer issue will list lots of vacation spots.

If you know of any good places for a vacation let us know and we will include them in the coverage.



Our Personality started out in the Slide Division, around 1930 and came to the Photography Division in 1940.

While in the Slide Division he spent summers as naturalist at Lake Tiorati and Kahnawahke Regional Museum—both in Harriman Park, N. Y.—could also be seen on any weekend with pack-sack, hatchet and snake-bag—setting off for the wilds—being a great hiker and camper.

This zeal for hard work can be seen in the way he runs the Photography Division—keeping the many details in order and meeting the numerous demands that come in from all sides. Along with his quiet nature and serious demeanor one can usually catch a laughing twinkle in his eye ready for any occasion.

Museum

Personality

No 25 . . .

Now he has become known for wielding a paint brush inside and outside his house on Staten Island, when engaged in turning out prints and running the dept. here at the Museum.

Last summer our personality went down to Barro Colorado Island in the Canal Zone to help Dr. Schneirla in the project that he was carrying out down there. Just mention "ants" to our personality and watch him start to squirm. He will tell you that kerosene baths are quite good for the removal of chiggers, mites and other hitchhikers.

During the war he served as cook, it has been noted that his own cooking must not have agreed with him—for he lost his chubby shape, as people then knew him, in favor of the trim one now in evidence.

Meet Museum Personality No. 25.

MR. ELWOOD LOGAN.

Museum Credit Union . . .

At the 17th Annual meeting of the Credit Union, the following were elected to serve for 1953:

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

John R. Saunders, *President*

Steve J. Murphy, *Vice-President*

Harry L. Lange, *Treasurer*

Constance Sherman, *Secretary*

Ernest A. Neilson, *Assist. Treasurer*

Charles J. Kerr, *Director*

Dorothy D. Bronson, *Director*

Ann Montgomery, *Director*

CREDIT COMMITTEE

Edward A. Burns, *Chairman*

Henry Ruof Philip J. Duffy

SUPERVISORY COMMITTEE

Rita Ross, *Chairman*

Rudy Schramel Charlotte Stove

Your Credit Union has regular business hours, Monday, Tuesday and Thursday 12:15 to 1:45 in Room 55. Please try to make your calls during this time for interviews etc.

Your Credit Union is a member of the New York State Credit Union League. The Credit Union National Association.

All records are examined by the Bureau of the FCU of the Federal Security Agency.

Outstanding loans are insured by the Cuna Mutual Insurance Society.



SLEEP

It is impossible to "catch up" on sleep in a single night. Even a ten-hour period of sleep has failed to make up for the effects of four hours loss of sleep on the night before; eight hours on the third night will still leave a person not entirely recovered.

These are the conclusions of experiments made on the effects of loss of sleep, by Dr. G. LaVerne Freeman of Yale University, some time ago, and naturally enough still holds true. . . .

Working efficiency may be kept up to normal on the day after the serious sleep loss, but probably the individual will work under a high degree of muscular tension. If late hours are persistently kept, this muscular compensation which partly enables one to keep the output up to normal will gradually lose its good effect.

Probably one of the most interesting principles brought out by these experiments was the change of reaction to human environment; persons who ordinarily congenial find it increasingly difficult to be sociable and in some instances, it was discovered that it was necessary to forego social events to preserve one's reputation of having an agreeable personality.

Our conclusion is that regular and sufficient sleep is necessary for all individuals who would preserve smooth human relationships and avoid sociological friction. This applies to all individuals and to all situations."

Meet Dr. Eugenie Clark



Our Research Associate in the Dept. of Animal Behavior is a very active person.

Besides writing and research she now has a new daughter "Hera" born Dec. 24.

JOHN J. McCLOY NAMED TRUSTEE . . .

John J. McCloy, chairman and director of the Chase National Bank and former United States High Commissioner for Germany, was elected a trustee of The American Museum of Natural History at the board meeting held on Monday, January 26, 1953, it was announced by Alexander M. White, President.

Mr. McCloy, who was first elected to the Museum's Board on January 27, 1947, was transferred to the status of honorary trustee when he assumed his government post in Germany in 1949. He now resumes active participation on the Museum's governing body.

During World War II Mr. McCloy served as Assistant Secretary of War and in 1947 became president of the International Bank for Reconstruction and Development. Prior to holding these positions of public service, he practiced law for many years in the firm of Cravath, de Gersdorff, Swaine and Wood.

Mr. McCloy is also a trustee of Lenox Hill Hospital and Rockefeller Foundation and a director of American Telephone and Telegraph Company.

RUFFLED FEATHER DEPARTMENT . . .

Many people have asked about the Ruffled Feather Department and why no feathers of late.

Your editor has a ruffled feather of his own this time . . . news.

The everyday things that happen to you, of general interest to all of us are what we want . . . the thing that ruffles your editor's feathers the most is your memory . . . when the editor comes around and asks for any funny happenings he usually gets this answer, "Gosh yes, some of the things that I hear . . . the other day there was a real funny one, can't think of it right now. You forget". How well I know!

The next time somebody asks you a question or you hear a remark about anything . . . the more humorous the better, make a note of it and send it to the editor of the Grapevine.

Scientific Contribution, Without Goal or Purpose

If you work in Insect & Spiders and you drop a black widow, pick it up and nothing has happened . . . you hope!

You might work in Animal Behavior and you forget to feed the cats, just give them a second helping tomorrow.

In preparation and you put an oak leaf on a fig tree, just take it off and switch them and all is well.

If you work in Geology and you say that a certain mineral was orthoclase and it was really plagioclase, that's all right, to most people they are all rocks anyhow!

The correct answer isn't enough if you are a Museum Instructor. You are in Ocean Life and with a learned finger you point to a whale and with a superior air you tell the class that a whale is a mammal.

Hands go up and a small boy who has been looking the other way asks you if clams have whiskers! Hurt, as you realize that he wasn't listening to you. You ignore him and point to another bright face, this time it asks you "Sir, is that a dinosaur?"

Still undaunted, you throw open the question to the class, what is it?

Hands go up all over the place, this makes you happy . . . somebody WAS listening.

But alas . . . the answers you get . . . it's a fish, dragon, elephant, a salmon and the first little boy who still wants to know if clams have whiskers.

You get your back up and with a crisp command you lock step them to North American Mammals.

Crowding around the case they ask if those are bears . . . here at last they recognize what they are looking at, you get real sneaky and you ask what kind of a fish the bear is about to eat . . . now they say whales, and the others crowd closer to see the "whale."

Another hand goes up and from past experiences, you know instinctively that attached to the hand is a question . . . this time surely its about the bears, not to be trapped you ask, "Is it about the bears"? A nod yes and then the question . . . "Oh, I thought that Polar Bears were white."

With more under current of dinosaurs talk you decide to "meet their needs" and you take them to the dinosaurs.

After a short introduction to the dinosaurs and to the class you make your first big mistake when you tell the class that man has never seen these dinosaurs alive, after all what's a hundred million years, you ask the class and at last they agree that it's certainly a long time.

You ask how many zeros there are in a hundred million and nobody can answer you.

If you are a beginner, you pick yourself off the floor after that one and you proceed to tear down people's faith in M. G. M., 20th Century Fox and a few others who have actually photographed live dinosaurs and should know.

Looking at Brontosaurus, you point out its teeth, you ask what they ate and the answer comes with amazing promptness, "People."

Now you get real sly, you ask, "Well how about elephants, what do they eat?" The answer "Peanuts."

It's time to take them to the cafeteria now, on your way there you glance at one of the notebooks of the class and you note that they have written . . . "Brontosaurus eats people and peanuts."

You leave the class and go to the Hall of Ocean Life to give the shell collection the once over . . . after all it is possible that there are clams with whiskers.

New N' Views . . .

MR. CHARLES J. O'CONNOR . . .

Mr. O'Connor, has resigned as Assistant Director for Special Activities. He will be available to Special Activities as a consultant.

MR. GEORGE MATTHEW ROWLAND, JR.

Mr. Rowland has been appointed Assistant Director for Special Activities.

Mr. Rowland was formerly with the Gardner Display Company as Vice-President and Director of Sales.

THE GONG . . .

What has happened to the gong that rang for the carpenter shop? . . . After the Christmas party it disappeared . . . we miss the ol' gong.

PAUL SCHROTH . . .

Paul has become a grandfather. His son Paul Robert who is stationed at the Naval Air Station at Quonset Point, Rhode Island, says It's a girl, Sandra Lee. It's as good as being a father, so stop by the shipping department and congratulate Paul Schroth . . . we did!

MARJORIE MUHLEMAN . . .

It's after Christmas we know, but the men at the mail desk got such a "bang" out of a Christmas card they received from Marjorie Muhleman, they wanted you all to know about it.

It was a very clever card, when it was opened . . . out popped a rural mail box.

CHARLES TORNELL

Mr. Tornell had a horse in the Sweepstakes "Texas Dan".

His winnings will be about \$1400.

RAYMOND BERMUDEZ

His sculpture of a nude has been accepted in the National Academy Sculpture Show.

Show April 2 to 26, 1083 5th Ave., N. Y.

SAFETY AWARD . . .

The Museum was again the winner of Accident Reduction Contest run by the State Insurance Fund.

You may see the present, as well as past awards, for the Museum on exhibit in a case on the fifth floor.

THE NEW LOOK . . .

The halls and offices of the Museum certainly are getting that "new look" thanks to the efforts of the men from the paint shop. You can't say the Museum looks like a museum of the past.

MUSEUM SHOP . . .

Lots of improvements in the Museum Shops. They are now places that you can show with pride.

The shops are really worth a visit on your part, especially if you saw them before the change.

There is now a central office for all of the shops and we hear that it will be called the "Office of Maintenance and Construction."

BESSIE M. HECHT . . .

We were all glad to hear of the newcomer in Bessie's family.

Suzanne Alexa, 8 pounds who arrived Feb. 20 at six in the evening.

Bessie's husband Max is also doing fine!

Toasts . . .



Several requests for poems and toasts resulted in getting up this page of tomes, gathered from here and there.

*It's tough to find for love or money,
A joke that's clean and also funny!*

Johnny drank some H₂O
But he will drink no more,
For what he thought was H₂O
Was H₂ SO₄.

*Whiskey on beer, everything clear,
Beer on whiskey, everything frisky.*

A good attack . . . is half the bottle!

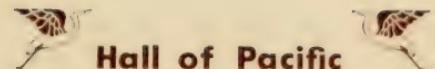
*Here's to the girl in the little red shoes,
She eats your food, and drinks your booze,
Then she goes . . . home to mother to snooze.*

May we kiss whom we please . . .
and please whom we kiss.

*Here's to the days I spent in the arms of
another woman . . . my mother.*

Here's to the happy bounding flea,
You can't tell a he from she,
The sexes look alike you see,
But she can tell, and so can he.

*"No", said the centipede, crossing her
legs,
"A hundred times no."*



Hall of Pacific Birds Dedicated

After more than twenty years of expeditions, planning, research, construction and preparation, the Whitney Memorial Hall of Pacific Bird Life of The American Museum of Natural History has been completed and was dedicated in a ceremony held Thursday, January 29, 1953.

The Hall, which is acknowledged by scientists and educators to contain the world's finest exhibition of birds from the Pacific area, was formally dedicated by Cornelius Vanderbilt Whitney to the memory of his father, Harry Payne Whitney, his mother, Gertrude Vanderbilt Whitney, and his grandfather, William C. Whitney.

Alexander M. White, President of the Museum, expressed appreciation for the interest and generosity of the Whitney family which made possible the completion of the Hall and the acquisition of its unequalled collection, and spoke of the dedicated work of Dr. Robert Cushman Murphy, Chairman of the Department of Birds, under whose direction and supervision the dream of this Hall has become a reality.

Actual construction of the exhibits was done by the Department of Exhibition, directed by James L. Clark and his successors. The backgrounds of the habitat groups, the sky dome and the murals were painted by Francis Lee Jacques; backgrounds of the four floor cases were painted by Matthew Kalmenoff. The birds were mounted chiefly by George N. Adams and the late Raymond B. Potter.

Meet James J. Clare, Jr.



Mr. Clare is the manager of the Museum Cafeterias.

A disabled veteran of the last war, Jim served in the Pacific Theater on a destroyer.

His hobby is photography . . . when he has time.

Jim is married and he has a daughter Patricia Ann.

NEW E.B.A. OFFICERS

Paul Marone, President
Lambert Pintner, Vice-President
Constance D. Sherman, Secretary
Jane Lancaster, Treasurer

Board of Directors Class of '54

Victor Badaracco
Katherine Beneke
Ernest Neilson

Board of Directors Class of '55

Dean Amadon
Mike Pakalik
One vacancy

Board of Directors Class of '56

Mabel Colahan
Walter Joyce
Harry B. Farrar

LANGUAGE SURVEY . . .

The October issue of the *Grapevine* had an article and a list of the various people here in the Museum who speak, write or read many languages.

This little survey was done on our own for your general interest.

The list, we know, was far from complete because it takes lots of leg-work tracking down each individual.

Since the article ran, Dr. William A. Burns has done a great deal of work along this line. According to an official memorandum from Dr. Parr, a complete and up-to-date list is now being made up by Dr. Burns.

If you haven't already done so, send in your name and what language you savvy to Dr. William A. Burns.



Mr. Edward Wood is now Acting Manager of the Museum Shop.

There are several new faces in the shop Grace Klein, Frances Clark and Peter Bujara.

Museum employees will be glad to hear of the new policy of discounts in the Museum Shop.

Books will be sold to employees at cost plus ten percent.

There will be a ten percent discount on all other purchases.

Dr. Ramsey Retires . . .

Dr. Grace Fisher Ramsey, Curator of School Relations in The American Museum of Natural History's Department of Public Instruction retired after thirty-three years with the Museum.

Long known for her work in audio-visual education, Dr. Ramsey has spent much of her time since joining the Museum in integrating the Museum's wealth of visual materials with the courses of study in schools of the Metropolitan area. As Curator Emeritus she hopes to continue her activity in this field. She is also responsible for initiating Museum courses for teachers-in-service utilizing slides, films and exhibits and has given these in cooperation with The City College of New York and Hunter College.

Dr. Ramsey has written several books and many articles concerning visual aids in education and has been active in many educational organizations including the Educational Section of The American Association of Museums, the Metropolitan-New York Branch of the Department of Audio-Visual Instruction, The American Association for the Advancement of Science, the New York Academy of Science, the National Education Association and others.



PLUNKETT DOES IT AGAIN . . .

There are over twenty five members of the Plunkett Post who are employees of the Museum. Two of the most recent are Edward Doskacil and Richard Panknin.

Plunkett Post extends an invitation to all eligible veterans of the Museum to join the Post. If you're interested, see James Jordan of the Department of Building Services.



The boys of the Post extend congratulations to Joseph O'Neill. He increased his family membership with a boy. The Post slogan fits Joe. . . . "Increased membership means increased services" . . . the services Joe gets will be from the diaper services!

* * *

GET SHOT FREE! . . .

The Administration has decided to provide influenza shots, on a voluntary basis, to its employees and their families.

While in the past this has been done for a small fee it has been agreed that we will give the same protection this year at no cost to the employee, but a charge of 75c will be made for family members.

Those wishing to take advantage of this opportunity should see Mrs. Emery in the First Aid Room, Roosevelt basement.

Scienti-facts . . .

Mr. Van Deusen in charge and Geoffrey M. Tate have left on the Fourth Archbold Expedition to New Guinea.

They plan to collect mammals, reptiles and amphibians in the mountains and lowlands of the far eastern part of New Guinea.

The expedition will be gone about nine months, plans are to return late in December or early January 1954.

HARRY TSCHOPIK, JR.



With field headquarters at Iquitos, Brazil, Dr. Tschopik in charge, will be gone about a year from the Department of Anthropology.

The Upper Amazon Expedition will be an exciting venture as it will go deep into unexplored and mostly unmapped country.

The expedition will return late in December.

EDWARD C. MCGUIRE

Edward McGuire, of the Department of Mammals, has returned from the Weatherby Expedition to southern Venezuela, Acopan Tepui.

JAMES A. FORD

Archaeological Expedition from the Anthropology Department to select material for exhibits in the Marksville Prehistoric Indian Park, U. S. National Park Service.

DR. LESTER R. ARONSON

Dr. Aronson of the Department of Animal Behavior will have his headquarters at Ibadan, Nigeria for the next nine months.

His work will take him along many African rivers in search of more information to correlate his findings of the African Mouthbreeder (a fish).

DR. ROBERT CUSHMAN MURPHY

The election of Robert Cushman Murphy, Chairman and Curator in The American Museum of Natural History's Department of Birds, as one of the twenty-five Foreign Fellows of the Zoological Society of London has been announced.

Dr. Murphy, who is one of the world's outstanding ornithologists and an authority on oceanic birds, has been associated with the Museum since 1906, and as a full-time staff member since 1921. He was made Chairman of the Department of Birds in 1942 and Lamont Curator in 1949. He has led eleven Museum expeditions, including voyages to the Atlantic Antarctic, South America, to the west coast of New Zealand and elsewhere, and has been instrumental in the development of the recently dedicated Whitney Memorial Hall of Pacific Bird Life.

Dr. Murphy is a past and honorary president of the National Audubon Society and is a member of many scientific organizations. His books include *Bird Islands of Peru*, *Wandering Among Forgotten Isles*, (co-author) *Problems of Polar Research* (co-author) *Oceanic Birds of South America* (2 volumes) and *Logbook for Grace*.



A SECOND COFFEE PLEASE....

No doubt you have noticed the daily menu for the Employee's Cafeteria near your sign-in sheet. This is a slick idea. Remember how you used to wonder until lunchtime just what there was to eat and then sometimes you got there too late to get your favorite.

Then there is the second cup of coffee—on the house. This is rare these days.

If by chance you go to the school cafeteria there's another surprise in store.

The color scheme is bright and cheery, and the menu includes hotdogs.

A new system of advance food orders, placed before a platoon class arrives, works fine. A class arriving in the morning leaves a list of what they plan to eat and how many there are to feed. Later when they arrive at the School Cafeteria, their order is ready and waiting. This has done away with the long lines of children who used to wait.

DR. MONT A. CAZIER....

We have heard a story about Dr. Cazier which really shows consideration for others.

Recently, Dr. Cazier had to have a minor operation.

Rather than worry his wife, he told her that he had to make a trip for a few days.

He made the trip, to the hospital and it wasn't until after the operation was over that Mrs. Cazier heard about it, when a well meaning nurse called his wife to tell her that he could now have visitors.

PLANNING DEPARTMENT....

Establishment of a Planning Department in The American Museum of Natural History has been announced by Dr. Albert E. Parr, Director.

Under the supervision of M. F. Harty, Assistant Director for Exhibition and Plant Management, the new department will be responsible for the planning and design of exhibitions and the supervision of their execution, as well and the planning and remodeling of halls and buildings.

The department will consist of Leonard Brooks Freeman and William H. Blum, and Joseph M. Guerry, twenty years on the staff of the Museum.

EBA DINNER and DANCE



May 19, 1953, 5:30 P. M.

Roosevelt Memorial Hall

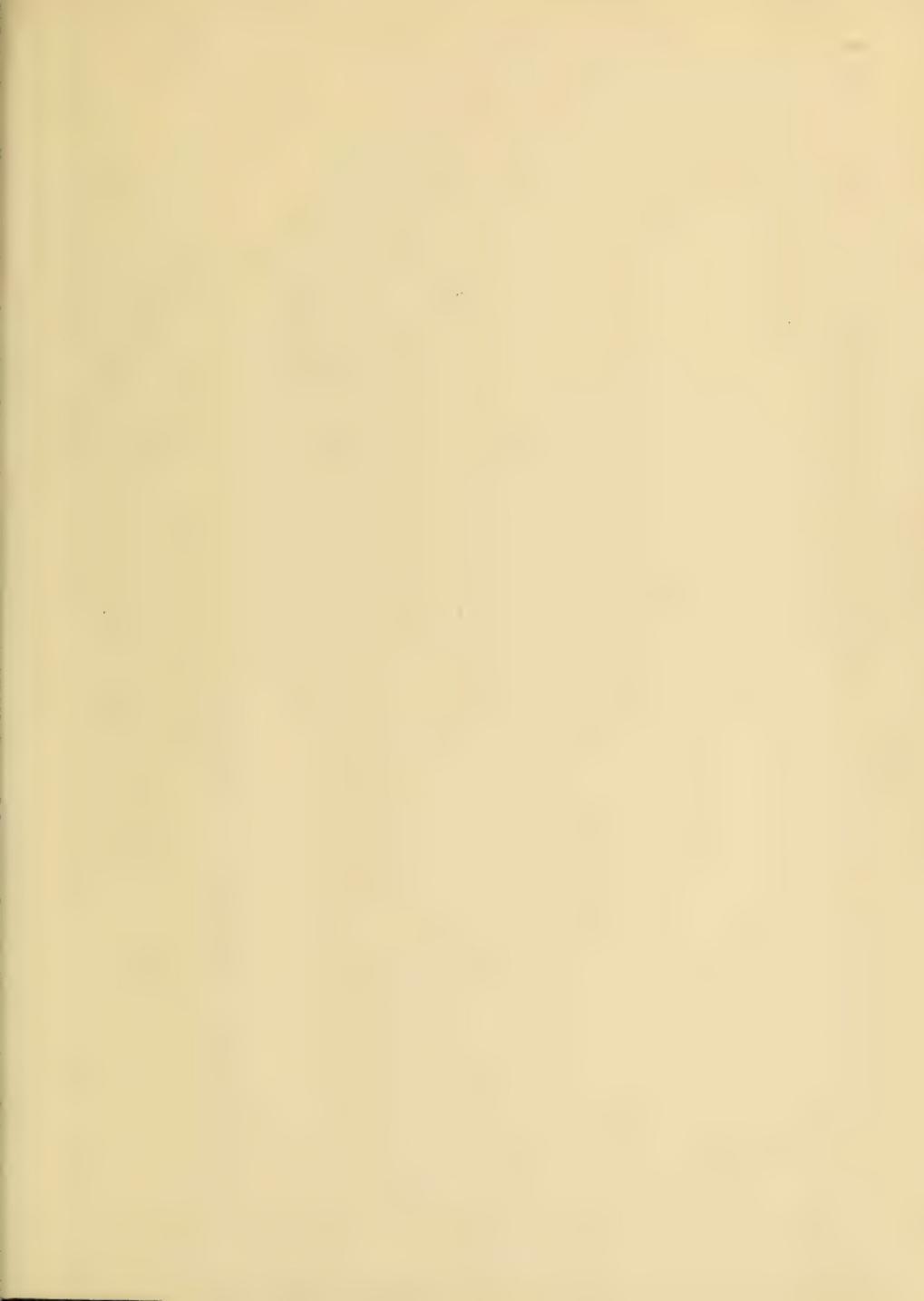
WATCH THE BIRDIE

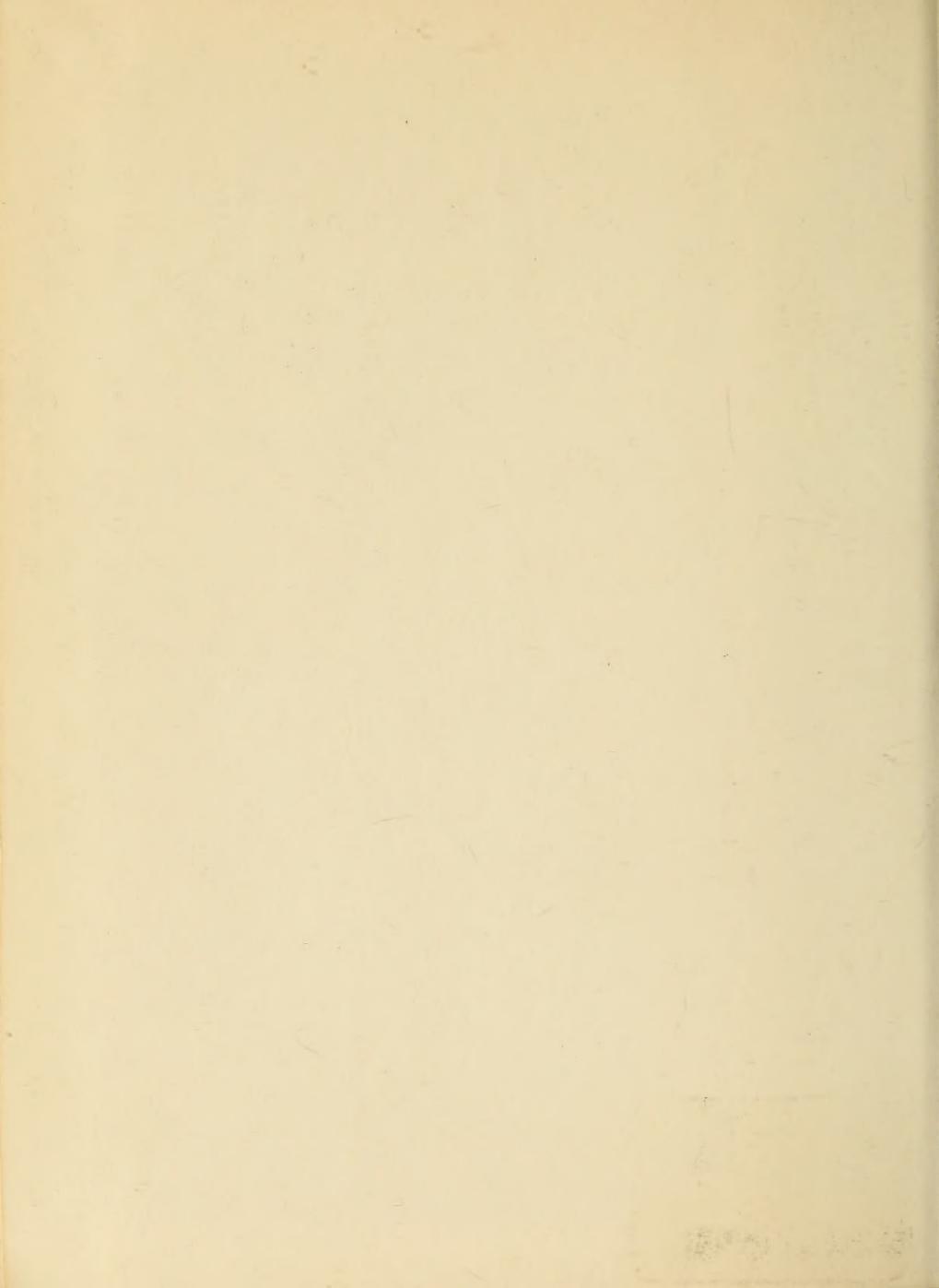
For our look into the past of the Museum, we found this portrait group of the Department of Vertebrate Paleontology.

The above photograph was taken about 1897.

Front row: Adam Hermann, Dr. J. L. Wortman, W. D. Matthew, Walter Granger. Back row: Charles Thompson, Alexander Edgar, Charles Christman, Thomas Carr, Frederick Schneider, Arthur Coggeshall.









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